

THE FIRST HUNDRED YEARS

OF

COMPANY I

SEVENTH REGIMENT N.G.N.Y.

1838 — 1938



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THE FIRST HUNDRED YEARS OF
COMPANY I

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Records and Reminiscences

of

A CENTURY

of

COMPANY



SEVENTH REGIMENT

N. G. N. Y.

1838 - 1938

THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED
TO
THE SPIRIT OF THE NINTH COMPANY
OF THE SEVENTH REGIMENT
AS EXEMPLIFIED
IN THE LIFE AND SERVICE OF
MAJOR FRANCIS GRISWOLD LANDON,
BY HIS FRIENDS AND COMRADES



First Troop, National Guard, 27th Regiment, N.Y.S.M., 1838

ONE HUNDRED YEARS

NO, it's not believable that Toujours Pret is a centenarian. It simply can't be so. His very name makes the statement an anachronism, for how can he be ever ready to serve his city, state and country in every time of need if he is an old, old man? And yet this is a history and the records show that the First Troop was organized March 6, 1838. This cannot be denied and, indeed, is referred to in the following pages with no small degree of pride. So after all we *MUST* believe the truth.

The fact is, however, that Toujours Pret, while tremendously human, is not mortal. He would not recognize the Old Gentleman with the Hour Glass if he met him, and is entirely beyond the reach of his Scythe. And so, as you turn these pages, your indignant resentment of the fact that dear Toujours Pret is an old man will gradually change to a warm glow of satisfaction that our old friend is just as full of the spirit of youth today as he was when you and I were marching with him, and before that when the fiery spirit of Brinckerhoff brought him to the organization of the First Troop one hundred years ago.

The organization of the Troop required no small effort and an untold degree of enthusiasm. It is this auspicious start which has carried this remarkable group of citizen soldiers through the years and caught the imagination of each succeeding generation, aroused its pride to emulate the old-timers and surpass their achievements. Personnel and customs have changed with the times but have always adapted themselves to the new order. Thus we see the Troop re-organized as a line company of infantry and carrying on with greater efficiency and enthusiasm. We see the development of most extra-curricular activities in the Regiment initiated by Company I. Dramatics, inter-company football, glee club, hockey were taken up in turn and carried to such high degrees of excellence as to reflect credit and popularity on the entire Regiment.

This story of one hundred years is not limited to a revelation of the enjoyments of a few privileged New Yorkers. It contains the grim accounts of the falling of Winthrop in the Civil War, Woodruff in the Spanish War and Leonard in the Great War, each being the first in the Regiment to pass over the Great Divide and show his comrades how a soldier dies. It contains the thrills of action, sacrifice and duty well done. It tells of the Citizen Soldier as the bulwark of his country's defense.

It is a crescendo of achievement up to the active Company of today, which holds every shooting trophy now in competition in the Regiment and proves that in the basic requirement of a soldier, his ability to handle his weapons, it knows no brother.

Not the least interesting development has been the growth of self-sufficiency in the old Regiment. Today the young recruit has a complete athletic club at his

disposal, as well as a club where he may bring his friends to dine and dance and see the type of men who proudly carry the banner turned over to them by fathers, uncles and older brothers, and who are determined it shall always go forward.

Yes, *Toujours Pret* is hale and hearty as a centenarian and will continue so as long as the spirit of youth survives. It is a privilege to have served with him and a blessing to carry the memories this service brought. May he carry on forever!

GEORGE P. NICHOLS.

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I

THE EARLY YEARS

THE TOWN WHERE "I" WAS BORN

WELL, well!" exclaimed Father Knickerbocker, as he adjusted his spectacles and opened his copy of the *Commercial Advertiser* at the breakfast table one spring morning in 1838, "Will wonders never cease! Listen to this, my dears: The steamship *Sirius* arrived on the twenty-second having made the trans-Atlantic trip in eighteen days under steam alone, and the following day the *Great Western* came into the harbor after a record breaking voyage from Bristol to New York of fifteen days!

"With the steam railroad showing its smoky spark-belching head right in the middle of our island and the waters of the Bay desecrated by these marine monsters, what is this world coming to? I ask you. The next thing we'll hear about will be flying machines, yes, sir, flying machines! They're all mad for speed, I tell you, mad as March hares!"

To the land-hungry eyes of the traveller who stood on the deck of the *Sirius* or the *Great Western* of that far-off day, a glorious view appeared as the old side-wheelers pushed through the Narrows and up the Bay. Green hills of Staten Island, white beaches and green shores of Long Island, dotted here and there with little villages, green shores of Jersey through the thin blue haze. Off to the northwest the brown ramparts of the Palisades. While straight ahead, framed to the east and west by the waters of her two majestic rivers, sparkling in the sun, backed by blooming orchards, farms, woodland and rocky



Arrival of the "Great Western" off New York, 1838

heights, facing the land-locked harbor where all the fleets of the seven seas might find anchorage, lay the young metropolis of the western world, a thing of marvellous beauty. No unsightly factories, no belching chimneys, shapeless towers or the hideous creations of the blast furnace and rolling mill then disturbed the eye. The tallest visible things were the city's church spires—Trinity or the old Dutch—the largest building, the Merchants' Exchange, newly risen from its ashes.

But it was no mean-sized town that covered the island of Manhattan below the present 14th Street a century ago. There were nearly three hundred thousand souls dwelling on its narrow winding streets and its outlying farms and estates. In the classic, dignified City Hall, then some twenty-five years old, a Whig, Mr. Aaron Clark, sat as Mayor. The Democrats still held the state, for Silas Wright was Governor, while in the White House on the Potomac, a son of New York, the "Prince Imperial," Martin Van Buren, had just succeeded that stormy petrel of politics, Andrew Jackson.

It was the era of the clipper ship and the canal and the new iron horse. South Street was a forest of masts with great bowsprits pushing across nearly to the line of the buildings. The Harlem Railroad was completed. Its locomotive stopped on a line with the present 42nd Street and the light coaches of that day were drawn by horses through the tunnel on Fourth Avenue to the vicinity of Madison Square. Man and his machines were getting under full headway to change the face of the earth and waters thereof.

But the City of New York had just passed through an enormous period of stress. The great fire of 1835 which had practically wiped out the whole section below Wall Street and east of Broadway had been followed by the financial panic of 1837. Ruin stared New York business men grimly in the face.

As 1838 opened up, however, the commercial distress in New York had decidedly abated. If there were quitters in those days there were many more stout-hearted and enterprising citizens who put their shoulders to the wheel and on the ashes of the old Dutch city of New Amsterdam wiped out by the flames of 1835 there soon arose a new city.

In the spring of 1838 this renaissance was well under way, thanks to the resumption of specie payment and the general pick-up of business. In March the Bank of England sent one million pounds sterling to the bankers of New York to relieve the situation; and it must have been badly scared over its own investments to have done so neighborly a thing, for another war with England over the "Caroline affair" on the Niagara frontier was thought inevitable. Excitement ran high and the militia regiments filled up.

Crowds daily gathered along the Battery in 1838 to view the incoming or outgoing vessels, and those fortunate individuals who owned horses drove, or rode with their fair ones out to the Parade on what is now Madison Square, to see a drill of the Militia.

The striking uniforms of the military of that day, setting off the manly forms of the beaux, made the heart of many a lovely belle beat faster as the com-

panies of the 27th Regiment of New York State Artillery swung by the gorgeous reviewing officer in Battery Park or Washington Square.

"Their cocked hats and glittering epaulets, their prancing steeds and clanking sabres," says Felix Oldboy, "filled my soul with yearning after the battlefield."

Furthermore, "The Mode of Inspecting a Company" as disclosed by "Regimental Orders" of a century ago (which lie before me) were indeed thrilling enough to stir the coldest spectator, especially when, after ranks had been opened in the usual way, the Company Commander in ringing tones sang out:

"Spring RAMRODS!"

Then, run the instructions: "As the Inspector passes, each man recovers arms without orders, *cocks firelock*, and *presents his piece seized between the tail-pipe and feather-spring*." Thereupon followed the examination of each piece, cartridge box and bayonet and finally the order:

"Shoulder ARMS! Half-cock FIRELOCK! Shut PAN!"

The implication being that every member of the outfit left the review "half-cocked" with his "pan closed!"

FIRST TROOP, NATIONAL GUARD

All plumed, like ostriches. . . .
As full of spirit as the month of May,
And as gorgeous as the sun in Midsummer
Wanton as youthful goats, wild as young colts.

This old-time militia, especially that of the training days, when every able-bodied male who had attained his majority turned out in any nondescript uniform that pleased him, for one day of drill and parade—and usually one day's good drunk—was a subject treated with great hilarity by all the humorists and would-be wits of the metropolis.

By 1838, however, while the training days were by no means over, there were many well organized and uniformed military units in New York City recruited from and firmly fixed in its social, business and political life. And keen was the rivalry between them. The "2nd," the "14th," the "9th" and the "27th" regiments comprised the "First Brigade of New York State Artillery"; but foremost in discipline and general excellence was the "27th"—known as the "National Guards."

All good 7th Regiment men know that the organization was born back in 1824 by the separation of four infantry companies from the "11th Regiment of New York State Artillery." The foot soldiers had for some time been eager to part company with the guns and the occasion came at the time of the Marquis de Lafayette's visit to this country.

A group of officers of the "11th" in all the glory of their shining black boots, white breeches, dark blue dress coats trimmed with red, high choker collars, topped with shakos bearing enormous plumes—were standing in the shade of a tree at the Battery on August 16, 1824. They were waiting for the celebrated

guest to arrive at Castle Garden and to while away the usual delay on such occasions were discussing the proposed new battalion.

"What shall it be known as?" asked someone.

"Why not call our new corps the National Guards?" replied an inspired member of the group.

This proposal received unanimous and enthusiastic approval and at a meeting of officers at the Shakespeare Tavern on the corner of Fulton and Nassau Streets about a week later the foundations of the 7th Regiment were laid. The four original companies thereafter were known as the "National Guard Battalion" in honor of General Lafayette who had organized and commanded the National Guard of Paris.

Under the able leadership of the first Colonel, Prosper M. Wetmore, the battalion was rapidly built up to eight companies—the uniform changed to "military gray"—when on May 6, 1826, Governor DeWitt Clinton ordered that it be organized into a new regiment to be known as the "Twenty-seventh Regiment of New York State Artillery."

For a dozen years or more this regiment pursued the ordinary course of military existence, took part in all the principal events of the city, went to camp, was called out to preserve order during the Abolition riot and to guard property at the time of the great fire of 1835. Still, there was something lacking, something needed to make the organization distinguished and outstanding, to put heart and life in it.

A regimental band of twelve pieces, hired to play at all parades in 1837, failed to supply the lack.

But the 6th day of March, 1838, marked an epoch in the life and history of the future 7th Regiment; for on that day the Ninth Company was born.

Early in the year a petition signed by forty-one persons had been presented to the Board of Officers requesting permission to form a *cavalry company* to be attached to the 27th Regiment. The proposal to incorporate a troop of horse in an infantry regiment designated as artillery, naturally brought out considerable difference of opinion. Fortunately for the future of the regiment, the desire to increase its numbers overcame all objections and the "First Troop National Guard" was duly authorized and admitted to the fold on the date mentioned.

THE ORIGINAL COMPANY ROLL

"We, the undersigned, do hereby voluntarily ENROLL ourselves as Members of the First Troop, Twenty-seventh Regiment, National Guard, under the command of Andrew B. Brinckerhoff, of the First Division of Artillery of the State of New York, to do duty as CAVALRY, and

"We further agree to provide Ourselves with the Dress, Accoutrements and Equipments which the Regulations of the Company require, and in all things conform to the Acts for the Government and Regulation of the Artillery of the State of NEW YORK, and to support and abide by the laws of the Troop."

Company Roll			
the undersigned do hereby voluntarily Enrol ourselves as Members of the First Troop, Twenty seventh Regiment National Guard under the Command of Andrew B. Brinckerhoff, of the First Division ARTILLERY of the State of New York, to do duty as CAVALRY, and We further agree, to provide ourselves with the Dress, Accoutrements and Equipments which the Regulations of the Company require, and in all things conform to the Acts for the Government and Regulation of the Artillery of the State of New York and to support and abide by the Laws of the Troop.			
Names	Residences	Dates	Remarks.
1 Andrew B. Brinckerhoff X		March 7 th 1838	
2 Foster B. Williams X	141 Hester Street	March 7 th 1838	
3 William R. Foster X	174 Division Street	March 7 th 1838	
4 Elisha M. Cobb X	29 Tompkins Street	Sept 17 th 1838	Dismissed
5 Edwin Houghton X	121 Henry St.	March 7 th 1838	
6 Lewis H. Wallis X	83 Avenue D.	June 5 th 1840	By transfer from 11 th Co.
7 Robert Hume, Jr X	25 th St between 3 rd Ave & Livingston	March 7 th 1838	Dismissed
8 J. D. Lawrence X	127 Broom Street	March 7 th 1838	Dismissed
9 Robert G. McDougall X	Lexington Avenue	20 th August 1840	
10 Whenuah B. Lane X	66 Houston Street	March 7 th 1838	Dismissed
11 John F. Munro X	Trinity Church St	March 7 th 1838	Dismissed
12 William R. Lacey X	194 Houston St	March 7 th 1838	Dismissed
13 Thomas A. Simonsen X	Cor of Grove & Bedford	March 7 th 1838	Dismissed
14 Miles J. Grow X	Corner of 3 rd Avenue & 2 nd St	March 7 th 1838	Dismissed
15 William Clark X	Twenty Sixth St	March 7 th 1838	
16 H. B. Osborn X	437 Grand St	March 7 th 1838	Dismissed
17 Elias B. Littel X	54 Houston St	March 7 th 1838	Dismissed
18 Stephen P. Harbey X	29 Pitt St	March 7 th 1838	Dismissed
19 John A. Bennett X	51 st of Tompkins St	March 9 th 1838	
20 Charly P. Cleave X	Twelfth St	March 7 th 1838	Dismissed
21 John Clark X	26 th & 3 rd Avenue	Sept 16 th 1843	
22 John Lewis X	Cor Cannon & Houston	Sept 1 st 1845	
23 Charles Pope Jr X	19 Henderson St	April 1 st 1845	
24 Alex Lyle X	174 Tenth Street	July 3 rd 1845	
25 George C. Hawthorn X	242 Mercer Street	May 1 st 1839	Dismissed

The Roll of the First Troop, 27th Regiment, National Guard, 1838

Most of the members of this corps had withdrawn from the Cadet Lancers of the 9th Regiment, “on account of the predominance of the foreign element in that organization!” “Being composed,” says Colonel Clark, “mostly of young American mechanics of some means, and considerable spirit and ambition, the new troop at once took high rank among military organizations in the same arm of the service.”

Although Andrew B. Brinckerhoff is named in the original roll as the first commander, the Regimental orders of April 17, 1838, state:

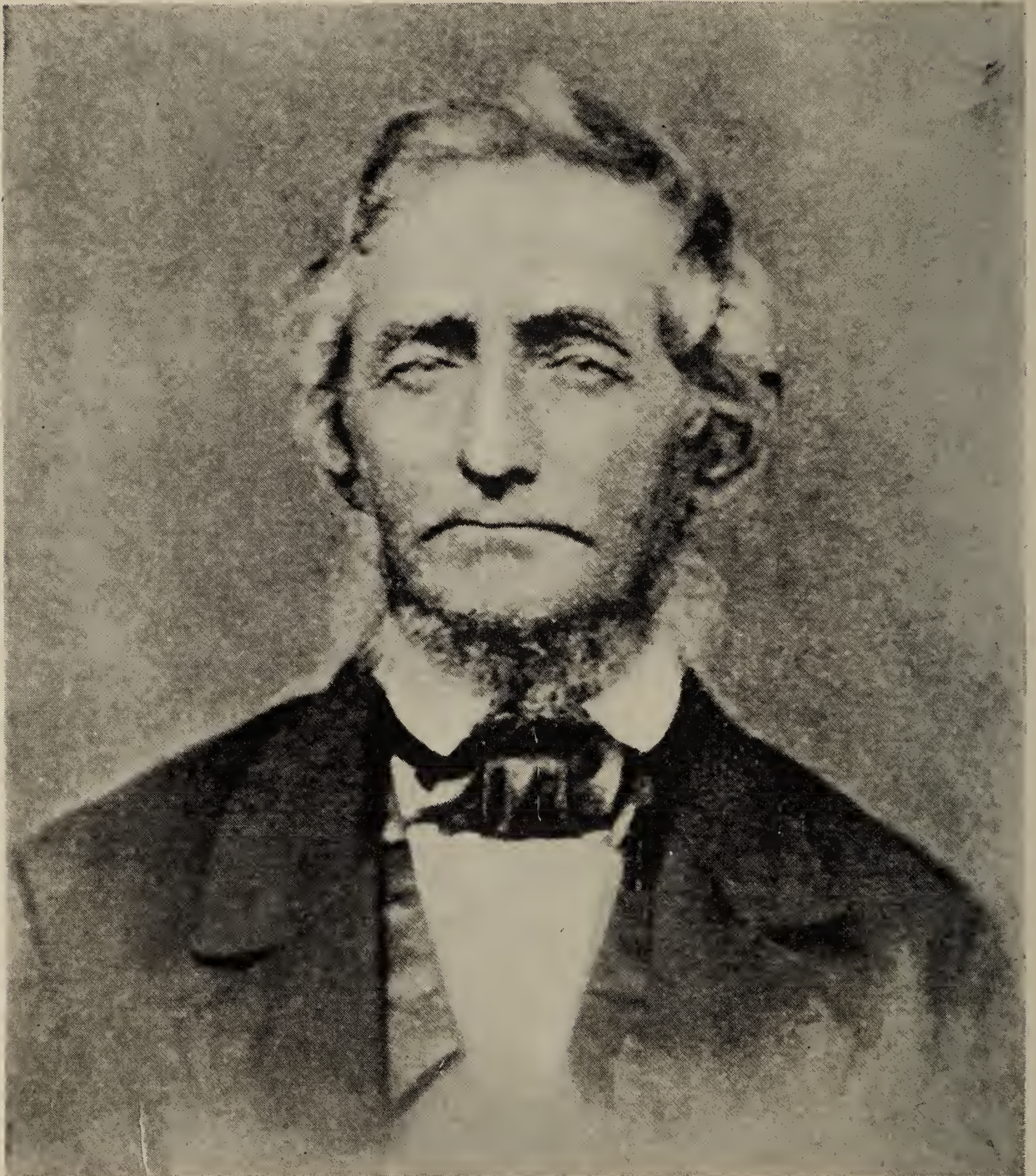
A Troop of Horse has been organized and attached to this Regiment, and the following officers have been duly commissioned:

Mr. Robert W. Beach, Captain, with rank from March 6, 1838

Mr. William R. Foster, 1st Lieutenant, with rank from March 6, 1838

Mr. R. Nunns, 2nd Lieutenant, with rank from March 6, 1838

Mr. L. B. Lane, Cornet, with rank from March 6, 1838



*Captain Robert W. Beach
First Captain of the National Guard Troop. Elected March 7, 1838,
resigned August, 1841*

Foster and Nunns did not accept their commissions so the First Lieutenant was Daniel T. Brown and the Second Lieutenant was George W. Allerton, both with rank from March 6.

Under the leadership of Captain Beach the troop at once assumed a leading position among the cavalry organizations of that day, when it was quite likely that every trooper was put to considerable expense for the extra equipment necessary for a mounted man. There was at the outset the keenest rivalry for preeminence in drill and equipment between the "First Troop National Guard," the "Washington Grays" and the "Blue Troop."

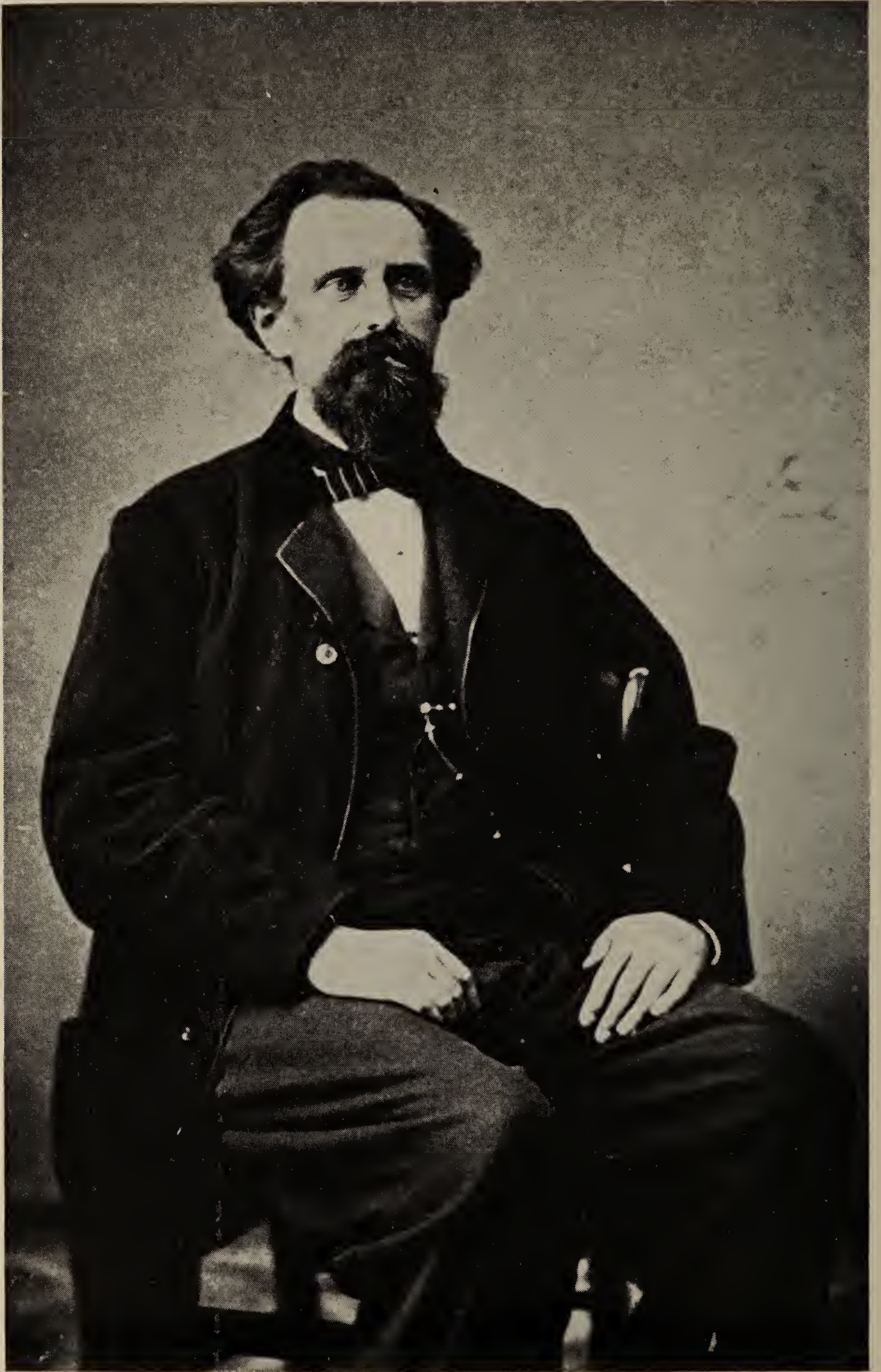
The first week in July 1839, there was a regimental encampment at Fort Hamilton on Long Island. The regiment went down the Bay by steamer but a battery of artillery and the baggage-wagons escorted by the Troop marched to the fort overland. This was the Ninth Company's first camp.

On July 2 the entire regiment was brought back to New York by steamer to take part in the parade in honor of the President of the United States, Martin Van Buren, who was publicly received by the city. The year closed with the "Heidelberg War" excitement. This was one of the long existing quarrels between landlords and tenants on the great estates along the Hudson. The Troop assembled with the rest of the regiment at Center Market awaiting orders to proceed to Albany to enforce the law in that vicinity. The orders however did not materialize and the "war" was soon extinguished.

During the annual spring parade in City Hall Park, April 21, Colonel William Jones presented a color, a gift from the Board of Officers, to the First National Guard Troop.



Ticket to the National Guard Troop Ball, 1840



Andrew B. Brinckerhoff
Second Captain of the National Guard Troop, 1838-1847

On July 4, 1840, while leading the Troop during the parade, Captain Robert Beach was seriously injured by the fall of his horse. In April of the same year, the regiment had been called out to preserve peace between the contractors and the laborers on the Croton water works in the upper part of the island.

April 1841 marked the great parade in New York City in honor of the memory of President William Henry Harrison. It is estimated that at least thirty thousand people, including all the military, paraded in a drenching rain storm. In August Captain Beach resigned his commission and was succeeded by First Lieutenant A. B. Brinckerhoff. Captain Beach was a man of fine personal appearance, an excellent cavalry officer and very popular with his command. The minutes of the Board of Officers state that the raising of the Troop was due to his persevering exertion.

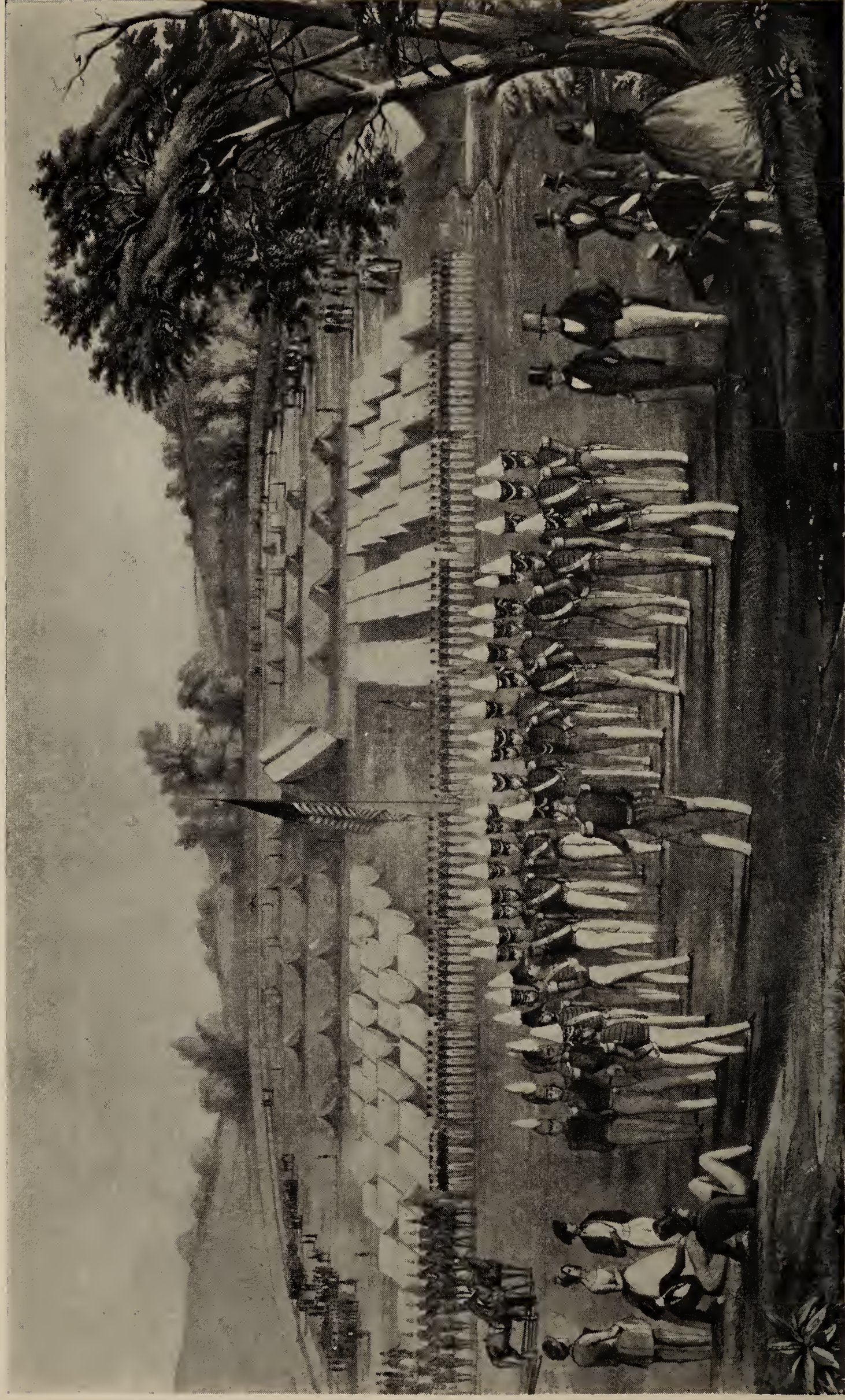
In November of this year occurred one of the conspiracies among the "brass hats" of that day to do serious damage to the 27th Regiment. Upon application of several brigadier generals and with the approval of Major General Sanford, an order was actually issued to transfer the First National Guard Troop to the 6th Brigade. When Colonel Jones got wind of the dastardly intention he immediately hastened to Albany and informed the Governor that the application had been made without the knowledge or consent of the Troop or any officer of the 27th Regiment. He at once secured a countermand of the order until the subject could be thoroughly investigated.

"The news of this transaction," says Colonel Clark, "produced a great commotion; and the indignation of the officers and members of the 27th, caused by this secret attempt to deprive it of a part of its numerical strength, was expressed in language more forcible than polite. There was a great to-do over the whole business and a bloody paper battle ensued. But a complete victory was won by the 27th and the Troop remained a part of their organization."

New York City having at last been supplied with the finest drinking water in the world, celebrated the completion of the Croton water system on October 14, 1842. As usual, the Troop took part in the vast parade, reviewed by the Honorable William H. Seward, Governor of the State. The following year, on June 12, 1843, the regiment turned out to welcome President John Tyler on his way to attend the inauguration of the Bunker Hill monument. The Troop evidently did not go to Boston with the battalion of the 27th which took part in the parade in that city.

On November 25, the regiment was reviewed at City Hall Park by Marshal Bertrand of the Grand Army of the Emperor Napoleon.

In 1844, the Troop appears to have been thirty-five strong at the annual inspection. During the summer it went on an excursion for target practice to the Abbey Hotel on the Bloomingdale Road. This, I believe, is the first record of preparation for those unusual honors in rifle shooting which the company has won and preserved down to the present day. About this time an era of company balls, popularly known as "soirees," began. These were subscription affairs usually held at Niblo's saloon, the Apollo rooms, or the Chinese and City assembly rooms. The year closed with another "anti-rent" war in Rensselaer



Camp Schuyler, near Albany, July 4, 1845. The 27th Regiment, National Guard, with the Troop on the right of the line

and Columbia counties. Two companies of cavalry were sent from New York City to the seat of the trouble but our Troop was not one of them.

Another great parade occurred on June 24, 1845, during the public funeral of ex-President Andrew Jackson. The regiment took part and survived the extreme heat of the day, pronounced the most severe and oppressive within the recollection of the oldest soldier.

This year also marks the regimental encampment near Albany known as "Camp Schuyler." An old lithograph which pictures the regiment in front of its tents on dress parade, while a circle of officers surround the colonel in the foreground, is memorable in Ninth Company history as the first picture extant of the National Guard Troop. The horsemen were formed on the right of the line. History also states that the gallant Troop was subjected to "overwhelming mortification" during this tour of duty. It seems that they had arrived at Albany two days after the regiment and had been mounted on horses hired for the occasion. "As an integral part of an infantry regiment," says Colonel Clark, "a troop of cavalry is necessarily a nuisance." He endeavors to take the sting out of this statement by saying that the men, if not the horses, were enthusiastically received. Upon invitation of the Troy Citizens' Corps our cavaliers visited that city and were hospitably entertained. The Troop's crowning honor, however, was in being assigned as escort to Governor Silas Wright and the Patroon. It was to see that these distinguished personages got safely from Albany to "Camp Schuyler" on July 10. In the hour of its triumph some jealous infantry staff officer was doubtless responsible for the following insult: while all the infantry companies were reviewed by Governor Wright, the Troop by inadvertence (so it was said) was not awarded this honor.

"When the infantry companies wheeled into column to pass in review, the Troop manifested its indignation by leaving the line and returning to its quarters and at once commenced preparation to depart for New York. At the conclusion of the review the Commander-in-Chief waited upon Captain Brinckhoff and apologized for the unintentional military error. Colonel Vermilye and Lieutenant-Colonel Bremner also addressed the Troop in the most conciliatory terms and finally succeeded in restoring peace and receiving forgiveness. But this circumstance, if forgiven, was not soon forgotten by the gallant troopers of the 27th."

After an interval of ten years New York tried to burn itself up again on the morning of July 19, 1845. The fire spread with fearful violence and rapidity, wiping out nearly three hundred large buildings in the wholesale district below Wall Street and east of Broadway. In the afternoon the Troop of the 27th Regiment was ordered out for patrol duty and on the following day the whole regiment was on guard to protect the immense quantities of goods that had been taken from the burning buildings.

At the annual inspection in October the Troop mustered forty-four men.

In the history of the National Guard the year 1846 stands out as a period of great stress. The State Legislature passed the worst militia law of its entire career as a law-making body. Practically all the uniformed militia were disbanded and the city and state were divided into military districts. All persons

liable to military duty were attached to the company or regiment of their respective districts. The law raised a wild storm of protest with the officers of the 27th leading the attack. The Governor was forced to delay the enforcement of this silly legislation; and while drills and parades were voluntary and no penalties could be enforced for non-attendance, the regiment seems to have come out pretty well. It maintained its discipline and membership.

On the 4th of July the Troop took part in the parade as escort to Brigadier-General Hall as it did on many other occasions during this era.

There was a target excursion in August arranged by the Troop at Macomb's Dam.

Early in 1847 the remains of the soldiers killed on the battlefields of Mexico began to arrive in New York. The Troop and the Regiment were called out for military escort and paraded on May 7 to celebrate the brilliant victories of "Palo Alto," "Monterey," "Vera Cruz" and "Buena Vista."

THE SEVENTH REGIMENT

This year the most objectionable part of the militia law was rescinded and in reorganization the regiment became part of the 3rd Brigade and lost its numeral "27." The orders read: "The regiment heretofore known as the 27th Regiment of Artillery, National Guard, under the command of Colonel Bremner, is to be hereafter called and known as the 7th Regiment of New York State Militia." This was under date of July 27, 1847.

The regiment paraded for the first time as the 7th Regiment at Tompkins Square and the following month participated in the ceremonies connected with the laying of the cornerstone of a monument to the memory of Washington. This took place in what was then known as Hamilton Square, between 66th and 69th Streets and Third and Fourth Avenues, and almost on the very ground now covered by the 7th Regiment armory.

The Troop changed commanders in 1847. Captain Brinckerhoff resigned and was succeeded by Lieutenant Lewis H. Watts. His commission as Second Lieutenant, signed by Governor Wright, is preserved in the archives of the present company.

The old order book of the Troop contains under date of November 26, 1847, a call for assembly "in fatigue dress with side arms, for improvement in sword exercise at the Eagle Drill Room, corner of Christie and Delancey Streets." The order also discloses the fact that the regular monthly meetings for the transaction of business were held at Military Hall, the Bowery, and the further information that "members who have incurred any penalties for absence from parade since the 10th of July and have any excuse to offer, can do so to Colonel Bremner at his office, corner of Hester and Elizabeth Streets. Signed L. H. Watts, Commandant."

The following month the Troop assembled in full uniform at Tinkham Hall, corner of Avenue C and 4th Street, for the purpose of presenting a token of respect "to our late Commandant, A. B. Brinckerhoff."

Nothing of great importance occurred the following year, 1848, except the parade in honor of ex-President John Quincy Adams whose body, after his

SEVENTH REGIMENT N. Y. S. M.



J. A. Fraetas & Co., 7 Spruce-street.

NATIONAL GUARD TROOP.

New-York, November 25th, 1848.

ORDER No. II.

The Troop will assemble in fatigue dress, with side arms, for drill at Vauxhall Garden, on every Tuesday Evening at 7 1-2 o'clock until further orders, commencing on Tuesday Evening, the 28th Inst.

The drills on the first and third Tuesday Evenings in each month, will be regular company drills, with the usual fine for non-attendance.

The others will be voluntary, but the Commandant hopes that every member will feel it not only his duty, but a privilege to be present on every occasion.

Punctual attendance of every member is particularly requested at the regular Monthly Meeting at Military Hall, on Thursday Evening, December 14th, 1848.

By order of

CAPTAIN L. H. WATTS.

Wm. H. Linn
SERGEANT.

sudden death in the Halls of Congress, was brought to New York in March and lay in state in the Governor's room at City Hall.

When General Winfield Scott returned to the United States in May, after his brilliant campaign in Mexico, New York gave him a rousing welcome. It was during the parade in his honor, when the steady lines of the 7th Regiment marched past in review that he remarked that it was the finest regiment of soldiers he had seen.

During this year the Troop was continually assigned to escort duty. It mustered forty-one men. On July 25, there was a parade for the purpose of receiving the 1st Regiment, New York Volunteers, on their return from Mexico.

The orders of 1848, preserved in the company's scrap book, are most interesting and very distinguished looking documents. They were printed by C. C. Childs, of 80 Vesey Street, each headed by a woodcut vignette displaying a white marquee in the background, flanked by stands of the national colors, and in the foreground a piece of artillery on which the American eagle stands with wings outspread. But Order number 11, November 25, 1848, contains a new picture and probably the first and only distinct representation of the Troop uniform of that period. The woodcut was done by C. G. Morton for J. A. Fraetas and Company, 7 Spruce Street. It represents five dashing Troopers riding as escort to a piece of light artillery drawn by four horses. The uniform presented is, evidently, white breeches, short-tailed jackets of gray, with full white facings, sleeves and collars and a busby bearing a large plume.

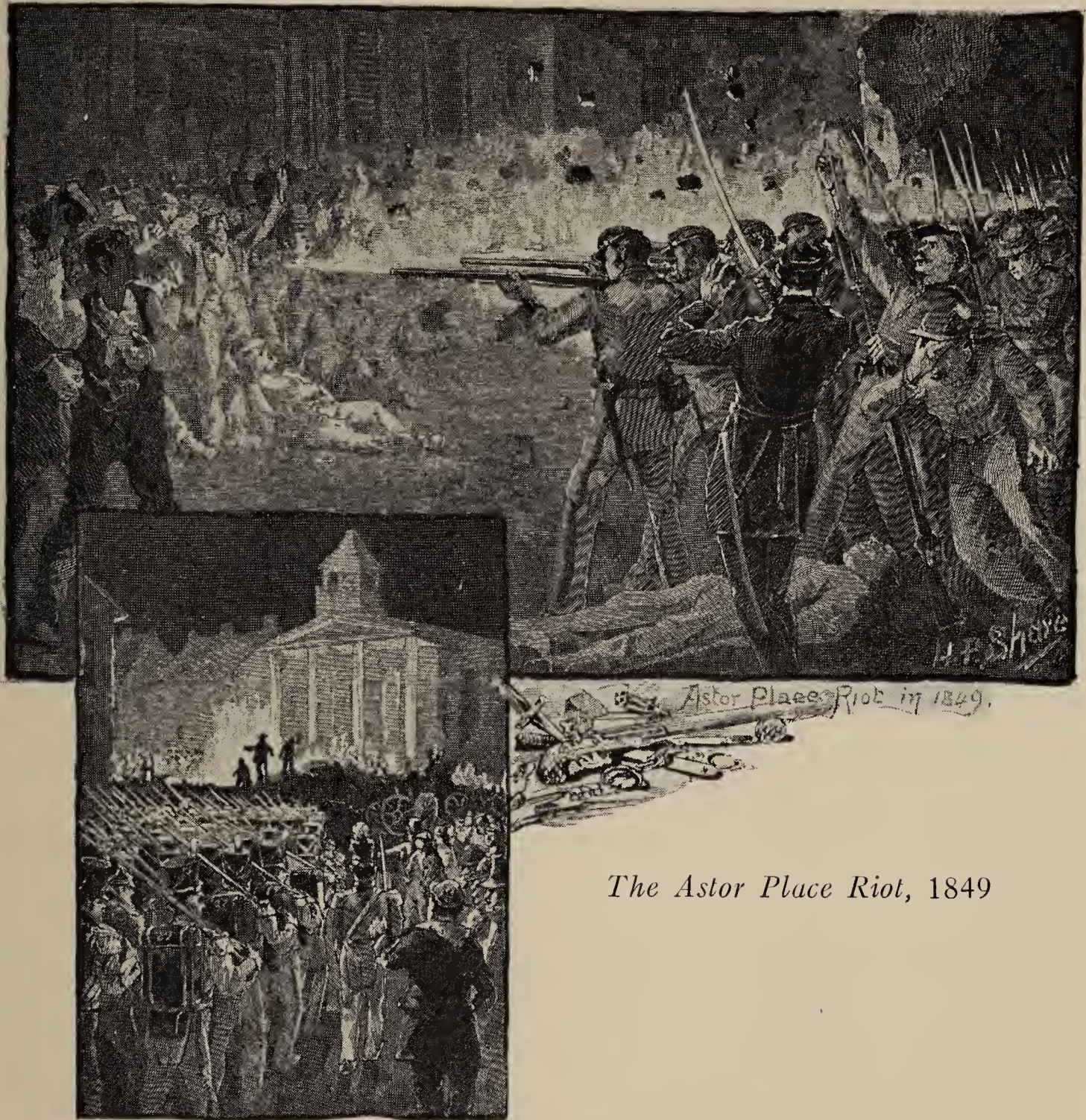
At the beginning of 1849 it appears that the Troop assembled at Vauxhall Garden Drill Room and in March, we find that three members were expelled for non-payment of dues and fines and the whole troop warned that their uniforms must be altered with the resolution adopted on the 8th instant.

THE ASTOR PLACE RIOT

All the minor parades and duties of 1849 were overshadowed by the great Astor Place riot and the part played in it by the 7th Regiment.

Without going into the history of the quarrel between Macready, the English actor, and Edwin Forrest, it is sufficient to say that the friends of the American actor had determined that Macready should not be allowed to appear during his farewell engagement in New York City. On the evening of May 7, a mob of Forrest sympathizers had forced its way into the Astor Place Opera House and broken up the performance of "Macbeth." Macready determined to leave the country at once but was persuaded by a large number of "respectable citizens" of New York to appear again on Thursday, May 10. They promised that peace and order should be preserved. During the day, however, such indications of further rioting presented themselves that three hundred special policemen were detailed for duty in Astor Place and the 7th Regiment was ordered to assemble in its Center Market armory and to be in readiness in case its services were needed.

By seven p.m., thousands of people had congregated in front of the theater and the situation was soon out of the control of the police. An attempt at firing



The Astor Place Riot, 1849

the theater failed; but stones were thrown through the windows and the performance again broken up. The police were powerless. More than twenty thousand people crowded into Astor Place and 8th Street. At nine o'clock the 7th Regiment arrived preceded by the Troop and a company of cavalry. The mounted men turned from Broadway into Astor Place and, ten abreast, made the first attempt to clear the street. Naturally, they were an excellent mark for the stones and missiles showered upon them by the mob. Several were knocked from their horses. The animals became unmanageable and their passage from Broadway through Astor Place resembled a flight rather than a victorious march.

They were compelled to scamper away in disorder toward Third Avenue, amid the jeers and laughter of their assailants. With the cavalry eliminated from the contest, the rioters turned their attention to the infantry which, in column of companies, succeeded in forcing its way through Astor Place to Fourth Avenue. Colonel Duryee then moved to the left into 8th Street and cleared the mob from the rear of the theater.

During this movement, Lieutenant-Colonel Andrew B. Brinckerhoff, former Captain of the Troop, was knocked down by a stone and severely injured. He never fully recovered. It is interesting to note in passing that the cup presented to him in 1851 is now at the City Museum at Fifth Avenue and 104th Street.

The progress of the regiment was disputed at every inch by showers of brick-bats and paving-stones which, unfortunately, street repairers had left in large piles in the immediate neighborhood. By the time the 7th had worked its way around to the front of the theater again and had formed in line on the sidewalk, it had lost fifty men. Human nature could stand no more. The order to fire was given reluctantly by the authorities and after one volley over the heads of the rioters which proved ineffective, a second volley delivered with fatal effect sent the mob reeling, bleeding and panic-stricken from the street. Astor Place was soon cleared.

While the National Guard Troop cannot be said to have covered itself with glory at this time, it is well to remember that this type of duty is the most difficult, trying and least glorious of any service to which the citizen soldier is called. No one desires to trample down or shoot his fellow countrymen, no matter how mistaken they may be; and the 7th Regiment during these riots established a record for long-suffering patience and fine discipline worthy of the veterans of many battlefields. The Troop was armed only with sabers, their horses suffered seriously from cuts and blows and it is a marvel that none of the riders was killed.

The feeling ran so high against the 7th Regiment in certain quarters for the honorable part they had played in preserving the peace, that the usual parades on July 4 were dispensed with.

* * * *

At the annual inspection at Tompkins Square on October 29, the Troop mustered twenty-nine men and it is presumed they took part in the public funeral of General Worth which was held on the 15th of November.

Whether or not the Troop accompanied the six infantry companies of the 7th on the excursion to Newport in July 1850, the records do not show. During this tour occurred the death of President Zachary Taylor. New York City honored his memory with the usual ceremonies on July 23. The regiment took part in the great parade which was more than three hours in passing the reviewing stand.

The Troop also turned out on August 2 to welcome and escort General Jose Antonio Paez, a distinguished ex-President of Venezuela. In October the Boston Lancers visited New York. They were received by the Troop and escorted to Fifth Avenue and 23rd Street. Here their tents were pitched and their fine horses picketed for the night in a field in the rear of Corporal Thompson's famous cottage which later became the site of the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The next day the whole regiment received the Lancers and after a march through the streets entertained them at the Apollo Saloon. It is interesting to note that at the conclusion of their visit, the Troop escorted the Bostonians to the City Hall for a review by the Mayor; but His Honor did not arrive until some five

minutes after the indignant Troopers had left the park! Mr. Woodhull was evidently the Jimmie Walker of his day. The visit of the Boston Lancers was a marked success but it entailed an assessment of \$2.50 per man to cover the expenses of entertaining them.

In 1851, the 7th Regiment was the observed of all observers due to its parading down Broadway on Washington's Birthday in heavy blue overcoats—a startling new feature of its uniform. What the Troop wore on this occasion, if anything, is not a matter of record.

President Millard Fillmore visited New York, May 13, 1851, and the 7th Regiment Troop, as usual, was detailed as Presidential escort. A heavy rain spoiled the military display but the President was entertained at a corporation dinner at the Irving House and he left the next day for Dunkirk to celebrate the completion of the Erie Railway.

The last month of 1851 was marked by a great to-do over the visit of Louis Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot. The military turned out to parade, there was a mass meeting at Castle Garden and tremendous cheers and enthusiasm greeted the hero. The Kossuth excitement, however, was too violent. It rapidly quieted down “with no important or practical result in aid of the eloquent exile or his suffering country.”

Among the large colored lithographs of this period is one by Boetticher of “The Parade of the Seventh Regiment at the Washington Parade Grounds, 1851.” In this picture eight companies of foot are formed in column around the square followed by a small group of mounted men, possibly all of the Troop that turned out for that parade.

In May 1852, Lieutenant-Colonel Andrew B. Brinckerhoff resigned his commission and Major Lefferts was elected to succeed him. Andrew B. Brinckerhoff was born in New York in 1815. He had been the prime mover in the organization of the 1st National Guard Troop, as we have seen. Colonel Duryee in announcing his resignation emphasized his long and faithful service, his promptness in duty, his prudence and moderation in council and the sincere and deep regret of all at his withdrawal from the regiment. He was a man of fine soldierly bearing, an excellent cavalry officer, and “the Troop during his administration was a large and well disciplined military organization.”

In June, Captain Lewis H. Watts, of the Troop, also resigned and was succeeded by Lieutenant Isaac Tomlinson.

The annual encampment of the 7th Regiment took place this year in July at New Haven. Another lithograph of Boetticher's represents “Guard Mounting, eight a.m., Camp Trumbell, New Haven, July, 1852.” At the left of the picture appears the National Guard Troop in dark gray coats and trousers and dragoon helmets. (There is a copy of this picture in the Museum of the City of New York.) The regiment was royally entertained by the New Haven Grays and the National Blues and Camp Trumbell was pronounced one of the most enjoyable and successful encampments of the 7th Regiment, notwithstanding the fact that two companies were conspicuous by their absence.

During the summer the regiment also turned out to take part in the funeral ceremonies in honor of Henry Clay whose death took place in July. This duty

was no sooner over than they were called upon again for similar duties at the funeral of Daniel Webster, November 16.

On October 12, the annual inspection of the regiment took place at Tompkins Square, after which it escorted the Boston Light Artillery to the City Hall for review by the Mayor. This was the first time in its history that the regiment paraded five hundred men and this was a subject of general congratulation. The Troop mustered forty men on this occasion.

On July 14, 1853, the regiment turned out for the reception of Franklin Pierce, President of the United States, who visited the city to open the great exposition in the Crystal Palace in Bryant Park. Accompanying the President was his Secretary of War, Jefferson Davis.

In November, the National Guard Troop lost its fourth commanding officer, Captain Isaac Tomlinson, by death. He was an excellent cavalry officer and much beloved and respected by his company. Lewis H. Watts who had resigned in 1852 was again elected to command the Troop. It numbered at this time thirty-seven.

In 1855, the summer encampment took place at Kingston, New York. Camp Worth was located on Rondout Creek and an old lithograph of that year, picturing a dress parade of the regiment in front of its white tents, shows the Troop formed on the right of the line.

The record for 1856 mentions the Troop as still installed for drills and meetings at the Mercer House. Captain Watts resigned during the year and was succeeded by Alexander Lytle. Captain Watts had served the Troop with great distinction for nearly ten years and left the command with the universal respect of officers and men.

A new series of riots ushered in the year 1857. History does not state that the Mounted Corps took part in suppressing the conflict at the City Hall on June 16 when the 7th Regiment on its way to take the steamer for Boston was diverted from its line of march to quiet the row between Mayor Fernando Wood and his police force and the new guardians of the law who had been foisted upon the City of New York by the State Legislature. It was a lively affair while it lasted but the presence of the regiment brought order out of the confusion and the 7th proceeded on its way to Boston where it took part in the inauguration of the Warren Monument and was royally entertained.

The disorganization of the police in New York City had encouraged the disorderly classes to further lawlessness. On July 4 a small war broke out in Mowbray and Bayard Streets and the Bowery between the "Dead Rabbits" and the "Bowery Boys." The riot raged with great fierceness during the day and was renewed later at Five Points. The Regiment was called out late in the afternoon, but by the time it reached the scene of disturbance the rioters had disappeared.

Again on the evening of July 13 the 7th was called upon to suppress a riot in "Mackerelville" in the 17th Ward where several lives had been lost and many people injured by a violent attack upon the metropolitan police. This affair was settled without the active intervention of the military and quiet was gradually

restored. After their experience in the Astor Place riots it is doubtful whether the "Cavalry" took part in these affairs as a mounted unit.

The outstanding event of 1858 was the trip of the 7th Regiment to Richmond, Virginia. It went as escort to the body of ex-President James Monroe which was being taken back to his native state for interment. In 1831, the regiment had formed the escort of honor when he had been buried in the Second Street cemetery. The trip was made on the steamer *Ericsson*.

Another historic celebration in which the Regiment participated on the 1st of September was that in honor of the completion of the Atlantic cable, a great enterprise that was doomed to failure, for the time being at least, shortly after the city and country had made such a fuss over it.

The annual inspection in October showed that the Troop mustered about twenty-nine members. During the year it had taken up quarters together with the 7th Company at Tilford Hall, a new building at the corner of 7th Street and Hall Place. Captain Alexander Lytle resigned during the year and was succeeded by Edwin T. Cragin.

The purchase of the Mount Vernon estate, proposed by the Ladies' Mount Vernon Association, and led by that sterling patriot, Miss Anne Cunningham, was a subject of national interest in 1859. It is gratifying to remember that the officers and members of the 7th Regiment subscribed two thousand dollars to this worthy cause and thus substantially helped to save the home of Washington.

At a regimental field day at "Fashion Course," Long Island, on May 16, a large crowd of spectators was entertained by some unusual drills.

"The most exciting movement of the day," says Colonel Clark, "was the charge of the Troop upon the infantry companies in square and the disorderly retreat of the troopers, whose untrained horses were madly ungovernable under a discharge of blank cartridges."

Colonel Abram Duryee resigned during the summer. He had served in the Regiment since 1828. In the Civil War Colonel Duryee won distinction as commander of the 5th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Duryee's Zouaves), rose rapidly in rank and was brevetted Major-General in 1865 for faithful and distinguished service.

Lieutenant-Colonel Marshall Lefferts was elected Colonel of the Regiment on August 9. This same month the Richmond Grays returned the visit of the 7th Regiment and received a hearty welcome.

All thoughts of the impending tragedy of civil war were far removed from the members of both organizations and anyone who had been rash enough to prophesy that these men, meeting then in friendship, would in two short years be arrayed against one another, deserved to be considered a crazy fanatic. Mayor Mayo, of Richmond, in speaking about the threats to dissolve the Union, said: "Whatever trouble may befall the Union, the bayonets of the Richmond Grays will be seen going shoulder to shoulder with the 7th of New York!"

The annual inspection was held on October 20 at Hamilton Square. The total number mustered was 910, the largest in the history of the regiment previous to 1885. Of this number forty-six were enlisted in the Troop.

At Tilford Hall the cavalry unit "cheerfully cooperated with the regiment in all its movements, yet gravely discussed at its meetings the question, 'Does the 7th Regiment want to get rid of the Troop, as reported in the papers?'"

A human document, fortunately preserved in the company archives, brings us closer to the members of the old Troop than any number of formal records.

Captain Edwin T. Cragin, after serving a year or more as commandant, was forced to resign on account of illness; and Edward M. Perley was elected to succeed him. Captain Cragin announced his decision in a printed letter, dated April 14, 1859. It is an imposing document addressed "To the First Troop National Guard, 7th Regiment" and headed by a fine woodcut vignette of a trooper in full dress, with drawn saber, and mounted on a prancing steed.

Fellow Soldiers,—

A little more than one year ago your kind suffrages placed me in command of this Troop. The office was accepted only after repeated solicitations, and then with much hesitancy. Had I then realized the responsibilities and anxieties of a commandant, as I have since, I should have shrunk instinctively from the trust, but having assumed the duties, I have endeavored to discharge them to the best of my poor abilities, and although all has not been accomplished that I could wish, yet good progress has been made, and we have much to encourage us in our present prosperous condition, and much more to hope for in the future. If the same individual effort which has placed us in our present prosperous position be continued, as I doubt not it will, that high position for which we have labored and hoped will be attained. But the honor of leading you to that higher elevation is reserved for another,—my labors with you have ceased. Having done all in my power to do for you, I have this day, with feelings of sadness, resigned my commission, and am no longer your Captain.

Most of you probably have anticipated this action on my part, and are familiar with the circumstances which have forced it upon me.

On the 22nd of February last, I was prostrated from hemorrhage from the lungs, which has until recently, confined me to my house, and am still prohibited by my physician from exposure to night air. I have apparently nearly recovered my usual health, yet I have determined to give up business and spend some months traveling in a different climate. A few weeks more and I take my leave of New York, for the present at least.

The sacrifices which this course involves are many and serious, and one which weighs heavily upon my mind is my separation from this Troop, and this I have reserved for the last. And now the last formal link is broken which binds me to New York, yet there are ties which bind heart to heart, stronger than any formalities, which death alone will sever; and although I may never have the pleasure of seeing all your faces again, I never can forget the pleasant connection which has bound us together for one short year. I never shall forget the kindness and respect which has ever been shown me, and the prompt and cheerful obedience to all my orders as your commandant; and especially shall I remember with peculiar emotions, the kind sympathies which I received from many of you during my illness; be assured they never will be forgotten, no matter how great the distance which separates us, or how darkly adversities may gather over me, The *First Troop National Guard* will ever be a bright spot on which my thoughts will delight to dwell. I am happy in assuring you that I have none but the kindest feelings towards every member of this Troop, and I leave you with a sincere desire for your prosperity in this world, and your eternal happiness in that to come.

Your ob'dt servant,
E. T. CRAGIN

COMPANY I
SEVENTH REGIMENT

On Washington's Birthday, 1860, the regiment again visited the Capital City this time to take part in the inauguration of Mills' statue of Washington. The weatherman gave them a decidedly wet welcome and the newspapers made unfavorable comments on the whole affair, declaring it would have been a complete failure except for the presence of the "magnificent 7th."

The new armory at Tompkins Market was now nearing completion and active measures were taken to furnish it for the use of the regiment.

The Troop had by this time been officially designated as the Ninth Company (Company I) and the Engineer Corps as the Tenth Company (Company K). Changes were made in their drill and organization, looking to their ultimate incorporation as infantry companies.

The cavalry had long been looked upon by the rest of the regiment as an excrescence which should speedily be dispensed with. The troopers and their officers, undoubtedly, were made aware of this fact on every possible occasion and they did not relish the state of affairs. However, it was no easy matter to reconcile a mounted man to military exercise on foot or to induce him voluntarily to exchange the saber for the musket, and so the Troop continued its existence. As a sop to the "infantry," it even went so far as to purchase fifty United States "musquetoons" and to commence drill with them, thus taking the first step in the direction of a complete unhorsing.

During the summer of 1860, the city entertained an embassy from Japan and gave them a royal reception in which the 7th Regiment took part. The regular summer encampment was held at New Dorp, Staten Island, known as Camp Scott. Wretched weather ushered in this tour of duty and its proximity to the City of New York interfered largely with the strength of certain companies from time to time.

The next memorable event was the visit to New York of Colonel Elmer Ellsworth's National Zouave Cadets, widely advertised as the best drilled military organization in the country. The rivalry between the Zouaves and the 7th resulted in a competitive drill in which the Second Company came off with honors.

At last, after many vicissitudes, much hard work and the stubborn opposition of "their fellow soldiers of other regiments," the 7th had a home of its own. It occupied the entire block bounded by Third Avenue, 6th and 7th Streets and Hall Place. Facing Cooper Union and in the immediate vicinity of the Bible House, the Astor and Mercantile Libraries, the Tompkins Market Armory had what might be called a distinguished location. Each company furnished its own room and those of the "Troop and Engineer Corps were models of elegance." No unsightly Third Avenue Elevated impaired the appearance of the building for many years to come.

On September 5, the City of Washington presented a stand of colors to the 7th Regiment in City Hall Park and at the conclusion of the ceremonies the Regiment marched to its new armory at Tompkins Market. Mayor Wood, on behalf of the city, turned over the building to the Regiment.

"It is doubtful," said the Mayor in his address on that occasion, "whether this elegant structure, so creditable to the city, would ever have been erected, but for this regiment's hold upon public esteem. Your claims to its occupancy are based upon grounds of substantial service."

During September, Captain Perley, of the Ninth Company resigned and was succeeded by Napoleon B. McLaughlin.

On the 11th of October, the Prince of Wales reached New York and received from all classes of people a welcome such as our great city alone knows how to give. As the popular young heir to the British throne landed at the Battery the place was glittering with the arms and bright uniforms of the 1st Division which acted as his escort to the City Hall. The 7th as it marched past so impressed the visitor that he pronounced it the finest regiment he had ever seen in any country.

THE WAR CLOUDS GATHER

Over the parades and festivities incident upon the visit of the Prince and the formal opening of the Tompkins Market Armory, hung the cloud of the impending presidential election and its unbelievable consequences. Although the threats made by certain Southern states to withdraw from the Union if Abraham Lincoln was elected, were loud and fiery, no one really believed that anything would happen.



*Cooper Union and the Old Tompkins Market
The Seventh Regiment Armory, 1861*

“The threatening condition of the political affairs of the country,” says Colonel Clark, “only added to the strength and power of the 7th Regiment for it brought the most intelligent and patriotic young men of the city to its ranks.”

The Minutes of the Ninth Company meeting during the fall of 1860 contain the following significant entries:

At the meeting of October 12, James Marshall, P. Van Iderstine, Jr., and Lieutenant Cragin were appointed a committee to present suitable resolutions to ex-Captain Perly.

In accordance with the wishes of the Company, the Captain ordered leg chains to be hereafter dispensed with, and from this date they ceased to be part of the bill of dress. (November 6, 1860.)

At this time the election for President absorbed the public attention. Tremendous exertions were made by the adherents of the four candidates, Lincoln, Breckinridge, Douglas, and Bell. Results were looked forward to with intense anxiety. The South openly declared a determination to secede in the event of the election of Lincoln. New York City forced to decide between loyalty to the government and the loss of a large portion of her business, and certain ruin to many of her merchants, seemed stunned by the immensity of the interests involved. All classes discussed the situation, and while the opinions differed, few ventured to advocate a course which would compromise the patriotism of the city! Election Day—November 6—opened with public excitement at the highest pitch. Quietly the vote was cast and the result awaited with anxious dread. The announcement of Lincoln’s election was received with tremendous enthusiasm by his friends, but the opposition feared the consequences. Naturally the Militia occupied the public attention and the Armories became headquarters for war news. The 7th Regiment, being the most prominent, received the greatest share of popular favor as rapidly affairs assumed a most serious aspect.

II

THE WAR BETWEEN THE STATES

THE fateful year 1861 opened for the Ninth Company with the long anticipated reorganization. The National Guard Troop of the 7th Regiment, dear to the hearts of its horse-loving members, and more or less execrated by the line companies, ceased to be. Its thirty-nine rank and file were changed into "a light artillery corps" on February 14 after a lively discussion at the monthly meeting. The welkin rang with eloquent protests but when the following resolution was offered:

Whereas—It being the desire of the National Guard Troop, doing duty as Cavalry, to be changed to a Light Artillery Corps,—

Resolved—That such be transmitted to our Colonel and that he be requested to use his influence and endeavors to bring about the desired result

and it was put to a vote, there were "17 Ayes, 9 Nays (as befitted cavalry), declining to vote 5."

Thus the Company passed into its second stage by a bare majority and the gallant troopers became the custodians of two brass howitzers.

Perhaps on Washington's Birthday the troopers made their last mounted parade, as, after a review by Governor Morgan, the 7th marched down Broadway to the City Hall and thence to its new armory. Here Colonel Lefferts delivered a stirring patriotic address that threw the entire organization into a fever of excitement and enthusiasm.

Affairs were now reaching such an ominous state in the nation that the Board of Officers voted to offer the services of the regiment to the Governor for any duty he might see fit to prescribe.

In March Captain Napoleon B. McLaughlin resigned as commander of Company I to accept a commission in the regular army. This distinguished officer served with the Army of the Potomac throughout the war, rose to the command of a brigade and was brevetted Brigadier-General in 1865 for gallant and meritorious service in the field. (See Swinton's history of the 7th Regiment, page 478.)

New York City

April 16th 1861

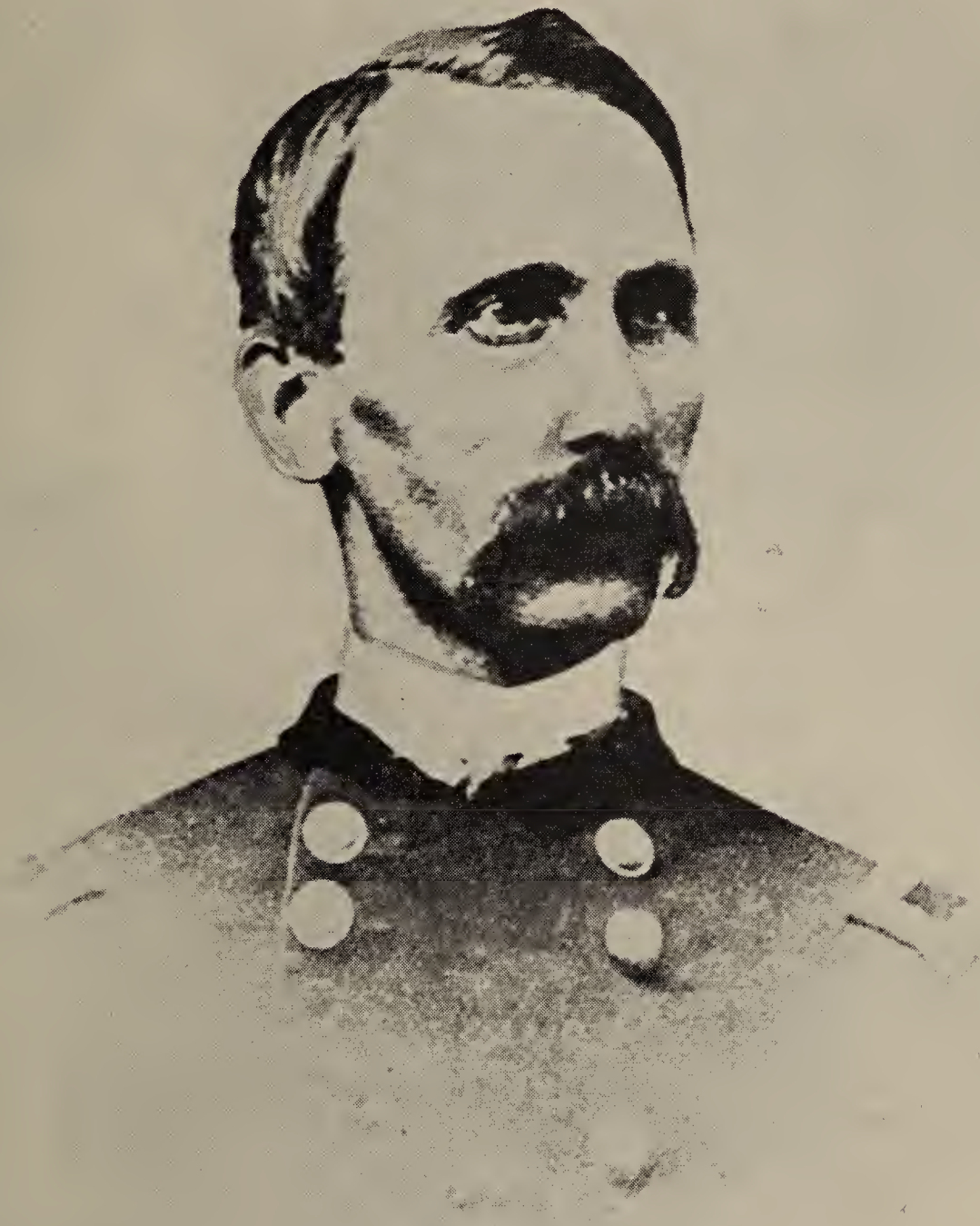
Officers and Members of
Company "I" Seventh Regt. N. Guard

Gentlemen—

Having accepted a commission in the United States Army and being about to assume the duties pertaining to it, I am compelled to tender my resignation as Commandant of your Troop, and to take this opportunity of expressing my heartfelt regrets at parting with a command that has been so universally kind and respectful towards me, both as the soldier and citizen during our brief but pleasant acquaintance. But it is a source of enjoyment for me to know that I am surrendering the command into the keeping of such good and efficient officers and non-commissioned officers as those who now fill the respective offices of the

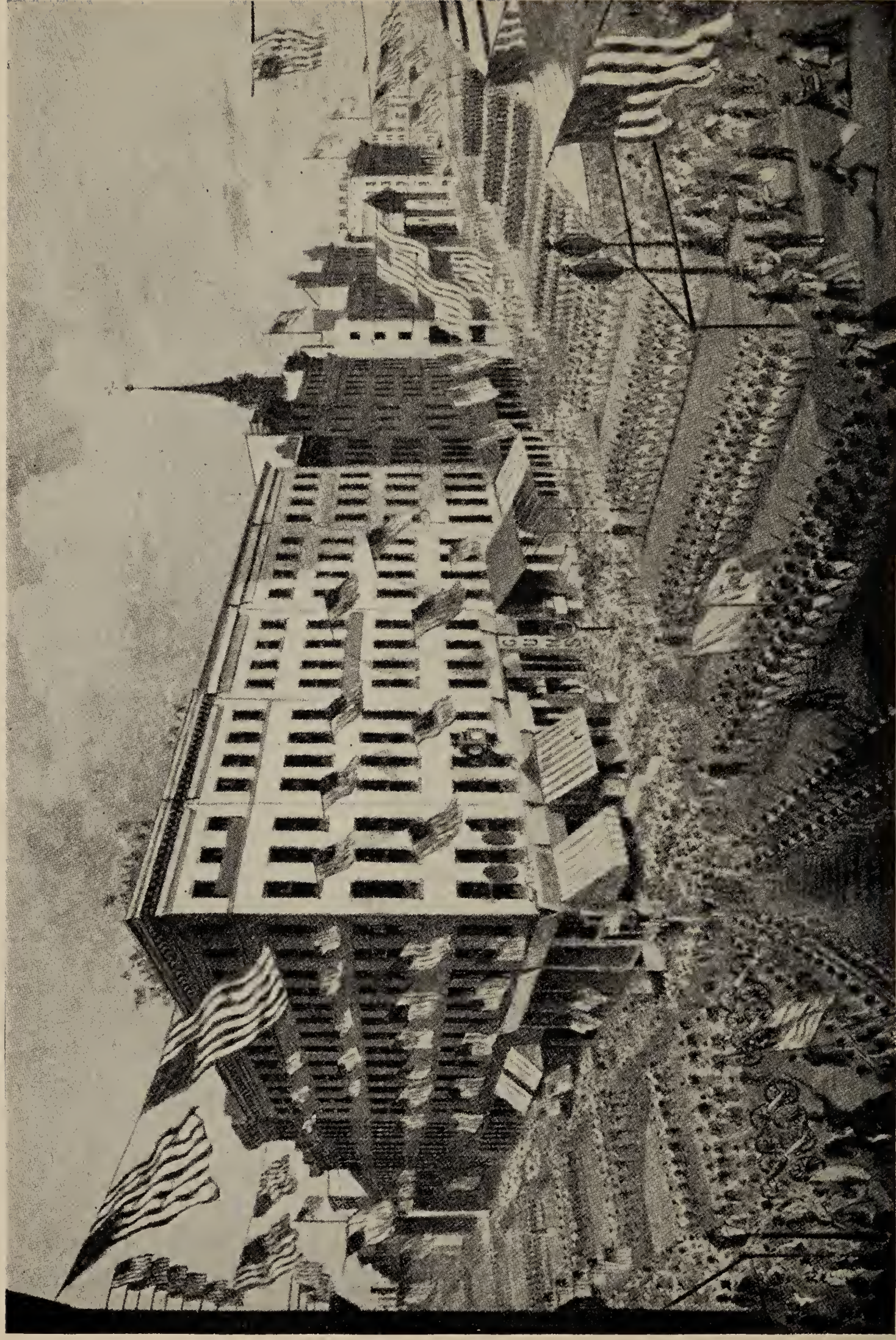
Troop, and who have aided me so satisfactorily in discharging my duties during the time I have had the honor to command you. And now as I am about to bid you farewell, I can only thank you for the many honors conferred, and sincerely hope that you will ever maintain the wide-spread fame of your Noble Regiment and your motto—"Pro Patria et Gloria" be ever kept in view.

I am very Respectfully
Your obedient Servant,
N. B. McLAUGHLIN



*N. B. McLaughlin
Fort Bragg, Cal. Nov.*

Captain of the Ninth Company, 1860-1861



*Departure of the 7th Regiment, N.Y.S.M., April 19, 1861, Broadway and
Cortland Street. On the left the howitzers drawn by Company I*

—From Valentine's Manual, 1862

The portrait of General McLaughlin comes from Anderson's *History of the 57th Massachusetts Volunteers*. He was Colonel of this regiment and also of the 1st Massachusetts Volunteers. While in command of a brigade of the Ninth Corps in the Petersburg lines General McLaughlin was captured at Fort Stedman by the Confederate forces under General Gordon, in March 1865.

* * * *

Many attempts have been made to describe the feelings of the citizens of New York City and the demonstrations of their emotions when the news of the fall of Fort Sumter came over the wires on April 12, 1861. It suffices to say that the great majority of the people were first stunned—then outraged—and, no matter of what political party, immediately swung to the side of loyalty to the flag and to the Union. An outburst of patriotic devotion moved all classes and conditions.

THEODORE WINTHROP

Upon receipt of the news from the South, a young man living on Staten Island went to town and enrolled himself in the "artillery corps of the 7th Regiment." His name was Theodore Winthrop. The "corps" was the former Troop, now known as Company I.

As one of the most promising young writers of the day and one of the first victims of the war, his name was joined with that of Colonel Ellsworth and became a symbol of sacrifice and patriotism throughout the country.

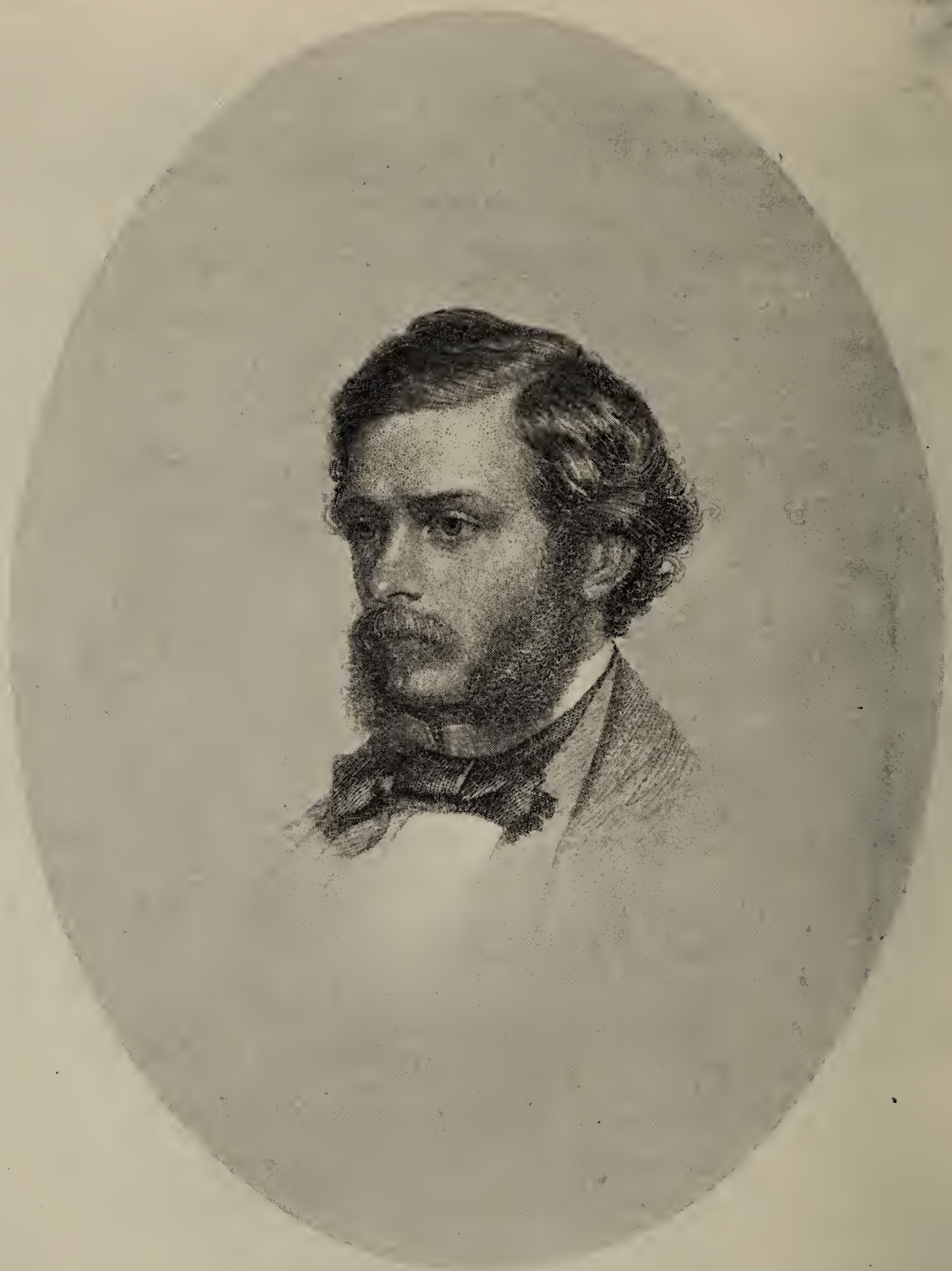
Young Winthrop was born in New Haven, Conn., September 22, 1828. He had entered Yale at sixteen and was graduated in 1848. Delicate in health but keen of mind, he took many honors. On his mother's side Winthrop could count seven presidents of Yale, so, much was expected of him. Failing health, however, soon taught him that a goodly part of his life would have to be spent out of doors.

He travelled for several years in Europe, then obtained a position with the W. H. Aspinwall Pacific Steamship Company and lived two years in Panama. After this, adventure called him to California, Oregon, Vancouver and the western plains where he endured many hardships and barely escaped with his life from a serious illness. He joined the unfortunate expedition of Lieutenant Isaac G. Sprain of the U.S. Army and again nearly perished in the jungles while prospecting for a ship canal across the Isthmus of Panama.

Returning east in 1854 Winthrop decided to settle down and study law. He was admitted to the bar and practised in St. Louis for a time, found it uncongenial and unremunerative and gave it up. By this time the young man had had considerable experience and could indulge his craving to write. His first efforts received encouragement from no less a judge than James Russell Lowell then editor of the *Atlantic Monthly*.

The year 1861 found him back in New York and when the call came he was naturally among the first to respond.

When on the 19th of April the 7th Regiment received orders to proceed at once to the defense of Washington, Theodore Winthrop left the Tompkins



Theodore Winthrop

Theodore Winthrop, 1861

Market Armory with his hand on one of the two brass howitzers manned by Company I. One account says that after the formation of the Regiment in Lafayette Place, about 4 p.m., "the column moved through Fourth St. and down Broadway, the 9th Co. leading, through solid walls of cheers. Men who marched in the flanks of the companies assert that when they reached the ferry they were absolutely deaf. Many wildly enthusiastic scenes occurred in the city during the years that followed but none ever equalled this."

The names of those who marched with the Company that day were:

1st Lieut. Henry A. Cragin

2nd Lieut. Charles C. White

Sergeants

Mc Bride, Irvin H.

Keeler, Edwin Jr.

Fuller, Andrew

Moore, Lawrence Jr.

Privates

Barrie, John

Mingay, Elwood B.

Brownell, Henry

O'Bierne, James R.

Childs, Henry A.

Osborne, Charles H.

Concklin, John P. Jr.

Swezey, Joseph H. S.

Concklin, James R.

Sweet, Milton B.

Corey, Robert P.

Warren, Charles J.

Dean, William C.

White, Charles D.

Edgar, Samuel P.

White, George W.

Fitzpatrick, Thomas A.

Winthrop, Theodore

Mack, Valentine

Van Iderstine, Peter Jr.

Mac Lane, Archibald

Young, David A.

Merriman, Elijah R.

Three others joined before departure.

Two months later, on June 21, the body of Theodore Winthrop was brought back to the Armory. It lay upon that same howitzer at the same door, wrapped in the flag for which he had gladly given his life.

His descriptions of the "March to Washington" and "Washington as a Camp" were originally published in the *Atlantic Monthly* of June and July 1861. The editor, Mr. Lowell, had asked Winthrop to write of his experiences at the front and the two articles were the result. In the August issue of the same magazine there is a eulogy of Winthrop by one of his intimate friends and in October the *Atlantic* began the publication of his posthumous novel *Cecil Dreeme*.

Another writer in an unsigned article in *Scribner's Monthly*, May 1880, pays the following tribute to the hero:

The first one to fall will be the last remembered. Some day it may be thought fitting to erect a separate monument to the patriotism and genius of Theodore Winthrop, who left his countrymen a picture of his true heart and manly fervor in the pages of *John Brent*, and other books, and of his love of country in the manner of his early death. He marched with the 7th to Washington, as a member of the Ninth Company, and after the first campaign, accepted a place on General Butler's staff, with the rank of major. In the battle of Great Bethel, he led an impetuous assault on the enemy's flank, and was shot dead at the head of his troops. His writings, published posthumously, have given him a durable fame.

Doctor Thomas W. Parsons, the poet, has embalmed his memory in the "Dirge for One who Fell in Battle," first printed in the *Atlantic Monthly*, and beginning:

"Room for a soldier! lay him in the clover;
He loved the fields, and they shall be his cover:
Make his mound with hers who called him once her lover:
Where the rain may rain upon it,
Where the sun may shine upon it,
Where the lamb hath lain upon it,
And the bee will dine upon it."

The Camp Cameron mentioned in Winthrop's articles lay north of the city straight out 14th Street about two miles from Willard's Hotel, on Meridian Hill and opposite Columbia College. Although the expanding city has long since marched over the site of the 7th's camp, a "Map of the Defenses of Washington, Engineer Bureau, War Department, 1865" shows Columbia College a little north of the present Florida Avenue on "14th Street Road."

The ranks of Company I were speedily filled by active and intelligent young recruits who came on from New York anxious to take part in the first campaign. At Camp Cameron the new members were elected in a body and the company placed under the command of Lieutenant Wickstead of the Third Company for drill and instruction. Non-commissioned officers were appointed by him and Colonel Clark says that when the regiment returned to New York in June, Company I had made considerable progress in infantry tactics. Why not? It had been drilled in three branches of the service and was ready for anything!

Still drilling, however, as artillery, the Ninth and Tenth Companies were quartered in one of the outbuildings of the Stone Mansion, while the eight infantry companies occupied the broad, level and handsome avenues of the



Camp Cameron, Washington, D.C., 1861

camp. Shortly afterward Company I set up housekeeping in a large mess-tent in the rear of the camp. It was on May 10 that sixty-eight recruits, forwarded by the steamer *Matanzas*, had come to swell their roster and it is to be hoped that in three days they were able to make a presentable appearance, for on the 13th the whole regiment was reviewed by President Lincoln.

LETTERS FROM THE FRONT 1861

In addition to the Winthrop articles the archives of Company I preserve the following letters written probably by a sergeant who served in the Washington campaign. They were loaned by an ex-member and deserve a place in this story:

April 20, Outside Phila.
Half Past 6 A.M.

Did you ever see such a time as yesterday in New York? It was worth dying for. We did not get into Phila. until 3 o'clock this A.M. * * * No sleep, but more deviltry than would have made half a dozen other regiments sick.

Thursday, Washington, April 26, 1861

It is just daylight and I have rolled off my feathers, (the soft side of a board), and am writing on the desk of one of our representatives, or some other grand rascal. We have had a harassing and fatiguing time, and I don't think we can be called feather bed soldiers. At Annapolis, the other night, we had alarm signals from the boat, and the long roll was sounded, and we had the honor of having our Company first into line. I tell you there was a stir for a short time. We took up our march (for Washington) before daylight, and marched all day in a boiling sun along the line of rail road, which the *infernal scoundrels* had torn up, we relaid the track, rebuilt bridges and built embankments as we went along. Took a rest in the midst of a thunder storm—which we considered a blessing—though we did get wet. Started again and marched all night, working steadily until we reached the Junction. *The 7th Regt. opened the road from Annapolis to Washington.* We were out scouting at the head of the column, beating up all the dangerous thickets and hills that might afford cover to an enemy. This was very fatiguing, since it has been a long time since I have done any work of that kind. In consequence I pegged out about noon and joined the main body. We arrived in Washington yesterday, and Oh how glad the people were. One said "My wife will sleep sound tonight". It was not simply because we had arrived, but that we had opened the route, and other troops could come. There was a report that we had been literally cut to pieces, but we were all safe, and but few down from fatigue and heat. We marched to the White House and "Old Abe" stood uncovered as we passed him, and well he might. It was no ordinary sight to see us, with a square front of 37 files, march from one end of the Capital to the other, after all the work of the preceeding day and night. We had dinner at the "National" and pitched in very merrily, having been on short fare, and rough at that. Last night about nine, we were taken up to the Capitol, and quartered in around the Senate Chamber. It was a funny scene to see soldiers sleeping all over the floors, sofas, and lounges. Just imagine a crowd of wits and sharp boys calling upon the "Gentleman from Virginia," "Georgia," "New York," etc. for explanations, reports and asking side splitting questions. I'll venture to say that there was more talent and ability in that Chamber this morning than ever before. Tell ——— to send me some gold as bills won't go, except at heavy discount. I do not know how long we may be here, but Government has no facilities to supply us with rations, and in lieu we get their value, and pay the balance out of our own pockets at a hotel, which amounts to 55 to 60 cents a day. Rich isn't it? Fight for your country and pay your way! Glory and \$12.00 per month and found!



OPENING THE ROAD TO WASHINGTON.

1861. *Company I howitzers on flat cars*

Sunday, April 28, 1861.

I told you long ago that I was going to have a seat in Congress, and here I am. We are going into Quarters or Camp when our equipage arrives. This I will like much better. We rise at 5 o'clock. Breakfast at 7. Company drills, dinner, afternoon parade and supper at 6 o'clock are the events of the day. The interim is filled up by reports, drilling squads, cleaning belts etc. We had a splendid service this morning by Chaplin Weston—sacred music by the band and a choir from the different companies. This is the Hall where so much political rascality and scoundrelism have brought our country to anarchy and ruin. We are expecting an attack almost hourly, but the citizens of this city of magnificent distances now rest quietly and breathe freely. It is vast camp of armed men. Trained bands and munitions of war are constantly moving from point to point, and business is almost entirely suspended.

Stone Farm, D.C.

Friday, May 3, 1861.

Day before yesterday I was detailed with my Command to lay out our camp, and have had a very hard time of it. The weather has been very cold, and the first night it was hard on the boys, more especially as rations were short. Today is very stormy, but I am very comfortably quartered; that is I am dry, and do not have to stand *guard*. My time is so much taken up with reports, rations, special duties, drilling raw recruits and my leisure moments are few. Our camp is about two miles out of Washington, on a road leading in from the disaffected districts. The ground is on the Heights which overlook the City and the Potomac, and is most beautifully situated. The Headquarters of the Regiment are in the Mansion—a grand old building of the "Olden Time" with wide hall, corridors galleries and wings. The front faces South, and a wide expanse of town and country and river completes a lovely picture. On the left are the hills of Virginia, (now teeming with our foes). As one paces these halls and grand old parlors, catching a glimpse through an open window of the ivy covered walls outside—fancy takes us back to the old Virginia days of chivalry and hospitality. What gay times these walls have resounded to, and how sad the contrast—now the quarters of a Northern Regiment, the front frowning with cannon—the

windows bristling with bayonets, and long-bearded men hurrying to and fro—surely grim war has usurped the place of peace! The estate has been kept in splendid order, but was hurriedly deserted by the family through fear of the secessionists. It is so cold today fires are built in all the fireplaces.

Camp Cameron

Monday, May 6, 1861.

Another severe storm of both wind and rain, our men are very much exposed, but stand it first rate. They say we are made of good material. Yesterday—Sunday—was a fine clear day and we had services in the open field. A drum head for a reading desk. Dr. Weston was happy and felicitous as usual, and also sorrowful. He caused many a tear to trickle down bronzed cheeks that would not blanch in front of a hostile battery. Our quarters contain our beds, (blankets and a hard floor), company rations for the day, and numberless odds and ends. I hired a cook for the Company, and the arrangement has proved a capital one. He is a good man and prepares for our mess anything we may purchase. We can't stand "salt horse" alone and have added eggs and milk to the menu. Big thing, isn't it, to be working for the Government, sacrificing business and health, and paying for the necessities of life? Ten days of the thirty are up, and I am looking for the end to come: not that I flinch from duty and hardship, but we are still inactive, so to speak. I suppose our presence is necessary, until the Regulars or Volunteers can take our places. Every man sleeps on his arms. Our guard duty is very onerous, as we have to station pickets one and two miles from camp. The few leisure minutes we have, are passed under oaks and evergreens, listening to practical wits, who keep the camp in a continued roar. The air is filled with the perfume of the lilac and the honeysuckle, now in first bloom. Monotony is relieved by the stirring strains of the band. I notice a good many whose whiskers and mustaches were a rich black on the 19th of April, are now a half and half rusty. Almost every man in the Regiment has his hair cut 7th Regt. style, that is, close and grim beards, half grown, and close-cropped heads—very soldierly, but devilish ugly—is the style. It is a luxury in confined



Life at Camp Cameron, 1861

quarters, to have no use for comb and brush, particularly in hot weather, or on the march. As I do not want too much money about me for some secessionist to handle—not knowing what may happen—I send back some bills and keep the “gold.” Since being here, I have been away three quarters of a day, and since leaving New York have not had my clothes off, except to change flannels—comfortable isn’t it? I enclose a copy of resolutions to show how we are looked upon by other soldiers than New Yorkers. I am very sorry to say that the New York City Regiments are jealous of us, and show it in many ways, but unjustly, for we are doing more duty than any of them and are much more exposed. We feel a pride in all our City regiments, and were as glad to see them as brothers.

Camp Cameron, Mount Pleasant.

Tuesday Night, May 8, 1861.

Today has been very beautiful and things have assumed a more cheering aspect. Our Commissary and Quartermaster Departments are beginning to work with more system and rations come more regularly. The camp is drying up and we are filling up our stomachs—quite a novel sensation. Among the stores received within a day or two, are large quantities of pressed meats and vegetables, which help the bacon etc. along. Our mess ought not to complain, for we buy outside and have plenty. Our Company have had the best of the Regiment in this wet weather, for we were quartered in the old mansion, after the Colonel, Staff and Medical Department had their choice of rooms. In one room 16’x12’ sleep 18 men. In another 20. In a third 10’x12’, the Lieutenants and myself. Let me describe it to you—we found it empty and now it is full. The door closes in one corner—Nail No. 1 holds a haversack containing candles, soap etc., No. 2, a knapsack, No. 3, sashes, belts, sabres and pistols—next come two camp bedsteads for the Lieutenants and my mattress, (for know you that I spent a dollar and a half for muslin and made a tick), the boards being entirely too soft. At present six outsiders are on the bed smoking—next come more nails with officers coats, and a sash artistically arranged. Corner No. 2 contains my cupboard containing 4 tin plates, 4 cups, knives and forks, improvised sugar and salt shells, etc., etc. Then a small table opposite our window which faces the east, through which we see Old Sol get up and shake himself. Then there are other various nails holding canteens containing milk, hair brushes, soap and towels. We have put up shelf, upon which are various articles, rations for the men,—pork, bacon, bread, ham, rice, coffee, segars, brandy and our library bound in morocco, and some pictures, among which ————— takes the premium. A rough stand for a wash basin, and three camp stools complete our parlor, bedroom and kitchen furniture. Now isn’t all this jolly? How we do eat and sing and sleep! To-day Major Anderson reviewed the Regiment, and we were visited by a large number of the upper crust from Washington. Another day gone! Only eighteen left and then hurrah for home! Oh what may not happen in that time!

Camp Cameron.

Thursday, May 17, 1861.

Since my last have an arrival of 61 recruits—all for Co. I and I have never had such trouble in my life. Our rooms not being large enough, we have moved to the tented field and have had constant business. Added to this the old men and the new have been at sword points. The last sentence needs an explanation—It appeared that a certain non-com. officer who had been detailed to forward the recruits from New York had obtained a sort of promise that in the event of an election for Captain, he would receive their votes. As the new element constituted a majority of the company the result was a foregone conclusion unless means were found to secure the interference of those in high authority. This was brought about by a statement of the facts, and no further trouble experienced.

Camp Cameron.

Thursday, May 23, 1861.

A very great change has come over us in a few hours. I should say moments—our boys have been jubilant at the prospect of soon seeing home and friends—now we feel that some

of us may be deprived of that pleasure. When we left New York, we all had the same feeling but it has worn off, and bright hopes and anticipation have been kindled to be perhaps crushed for ever. Within the past hour and just after the presentation of that beautiful flag from the ladies of New York, the eight line companies received orders to be in readiness to march. Our company and the other artillery company the 10th are to be held as a guard to the camp, and reserve with everything ready for action. We know not our destination but rumors and reports are rife as to Alexandria, Arlington Heights and Harpers Ferry, as far as I am able to learn, the U.S. Regulars are to attack the Confederate forces, and if resisted, the 7th, 12th and the New Jersey regiment are to march forward. The men all receive the news with the proper spirit and an earnest determination that the flag this afternoon presented shall be successfully carried into the enemy's camp.

* * * *

During the month that had passed since the 7th Regiment reached Washington other troops from the North had been continually arriving. By May 23 a sufficient force had been collected to warrant an advance into Virginia to occupy the heights that threatened the Capital. For several days there had been a good deal of feverish impatience for active duty in the camp of the 7th. Great was the disgust and disappointment of the Ninth and Tenth Companies when they were ordered to stay and guard Camp Cameron while the rest of the regiment marched away one night in the moonlight!

Perhaps they had the laugh on the other eight companies when accounts of the blisters and aching backs incurred in fortifying the point known as Fort Runyon on the Alexandria and Washington R.R., were made known to the wide world by the trench diggers. Anyway there was no fight, and no glory lost on that occasion.

Soon June 1 arrived, the famous tour was over, and the regiment was on its way home to be mustered out of the national service.

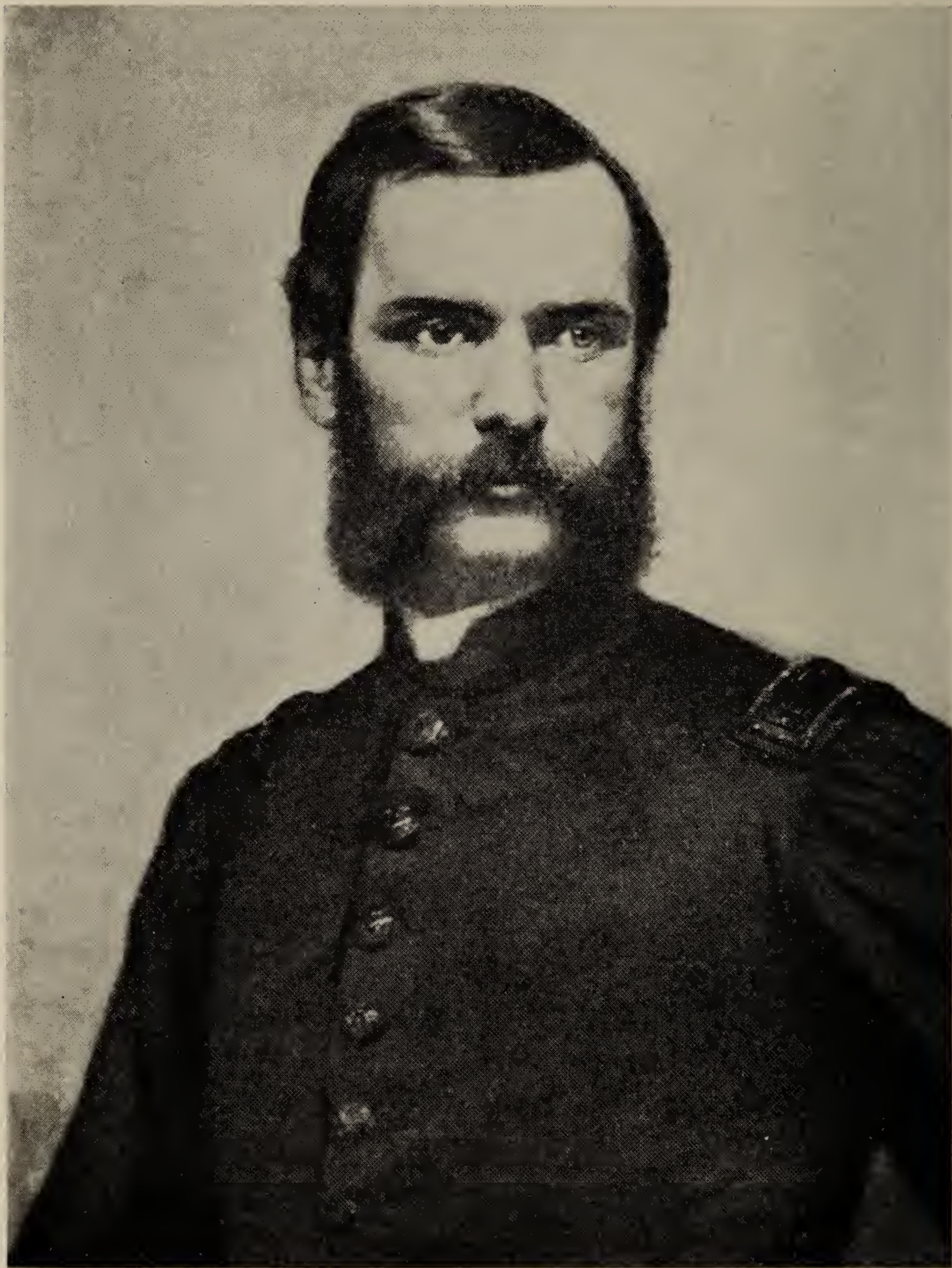
Down in Virginia on the very day the regiment was returning to private life, Major Theodore Winthrop, then a member of General Benjamin Butler's staff at Fortress Monroe, fell while gallantly leading a detachment of Union troops in that unfortunate fight at Big Bethel. His body, received from the Confederates under a flag of truce, was returned to New York on June 21 and his funeral was held at the 7th Regiment Armory. The First, Sixth, Seventh and Ninth Companies escorted the remains to the New Haven Railroad Depot whence they were taken to Connecticut for burial.

During the summer many members of the Company following the example of the older companies, accepted commissions in volunteer regiments, impatient of the delay. After a brief visit at home others decided to close up their business affairs, enlist and devote their lives to the preservation of the country. Never had the motto of the 7th—"Pro Patria et Gloria"—been so gallantly and unselfishly lived up to. Forty-seven members left Company I to enter the Army from 1861 to 1865, and of this number four became brigadier-generals, two, colonels, six, majors, thirteen, captains and seventeen, lieutenants.

In September 1861 the Company elected Charles A. Easton as its captain. It was soon ready to forget its versatile past and become a plain company of "dust disturbers" as General Orders No. 34, dated October 28, indicate:

Companies Nine and Ten who have been doing duty as flank companies will hereafter be assigned position in line according to rank and will upon receipt of this order commence drill with the musket.

Ordinance Sergeant Draper will furnish to Companies Nine and Ten eighty muskets each and receive the sword-bayonet rifles in return.



Captain Charles A. Easton, 1861-1869

Captain Charles A. Easton, enlisted in the Eighth Company in 1849, and was so distinguished as a non-commissioned officer that in 1861, when the National Guard Troop became an infantry company he was selected to command the new organization. Although composed of old troopers and raw recruits, the executive and military ability of Captain Easton soon made the Ninth a prominent and valuable company. He was a thorough drill-officer and an admirable disciplinarian, and he commanded the respect and confidence of all ranks. He was also an excellent business manager, and conducted the affairs of his command with judgment and discretion. In person he was soldierly and attractive, and in manners easy and pleasant; and he had the happy faculty of interesting his subordinates and securing their best efforts in his support. Captain Easton was born in New York in 1831. He was an active, prominent, and successful cotton-broker and merchant, but was finally unfortunate in business, and died at Ossining in 1885.

BALTIMORE, 1862.

The second tour of duty performed by the 7th Regiment during the Civil War was occasioned by that masterly campaign of "Stonewall" Jackson in the Shenandoah Valley.

When the Union forces under Fremont and Banks had been defeated and driven back to the Potomac, President Lincoln called upon the Governors of the loyal states to hold all their militia troops in readiness to move.

On May 26, the 7th left its armory for the second time to go to the aid of the threatened Capital of the nation. It was transported by steamer to Elizabeth, N.J., and by train through the Lehigh Valley to Harrisburg, Pa., and arrived at Baltimore on the 27th.

The following day, camp was made at Stewart's Grove on the outskirts of Baltimore about two miles from Utah House. This time Company I with Captain Charles A. Easton in command, mustered seventy-five men. Camp Dix, afterward known as Camp Wool, was situated on a commanding plateau in very attractive surroundings, and from this camp details from the regiment were sent to guard various railroad centers. Swinton mentions that on June 5 the Ninth Company was stationed at the Montclare Depot.

On the morning of June 6 the Regiment was ordered to occupy Fort Federal Hill. This fortification was built upon the imposing height overlooking the city, the harbor and the surrounding country including Fort McHenry. Here the 7th was mustered into the service of the United States on June 19 and settled down to the usual monotonous round of drills, guard duties and dress parades. Their camp was soon the favorite resort of the citizens and citoyennes of Baltimore, particularly at the hour for evening parade. The duties of the soldiery were not too arduous and social activities began at an early date.



Fort Federal Hill, Baltimore, 1862

The theater at Fort Federal Hill was turned over to the amateur actors of the 7th among whom several members of the Ninth Company shone as usual.

At an entertainment on August 22, 1862, Sergeant William H. L. Barnes of Company I, first presented his song "Comrades, touch the elbow." It scored a decided hit and at once became a favorite soldier song throughout the army.

FORT FEDERAL HILL, BALTIMORE, AUGUST 22, 1862.

Seventh Regiment Amusement Association.

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	W. T. Farnham (B)	<i>Treasurer</i>	H. L. Pierson Jr. (K)
<i>Vice-President</i>	G. A. Dickenson (D)	<i>Stage Manager</i>	J. H. Bird (B)
<i>Secretary</i>	D. S. Mann (H)		
	<i>Musical Director, Prof. C. S. Grafulla.</i>		

The Regimental Band will perform the following selections:

Overture-- <i>Stradella</i>	Flotow
Schottische	Grafulla
Selection	Donizetti
Varsovienne	Grafulla

THE TENT SCENE FROM
JULIUS CAESAR

<i>Brutus</i>	J. H. Bird (B)	<i>Trebonius</i>	R. W. Leonard (B)
<i>Cassius</i>	J. S. McKay (A)	<i>Metellus</i>	A. A. Curtis (B)
<i>Ghost of Julius Caesar</i>	W. N. Griffith (A)	<i>Lucius</i>	D. Scott (A)

COMRADES, TOUCH THE ELBOW!

Song of the Seventh Regiment, N. Y. S. M.

Written at Fort Federal Hill in 1862, by Private Barnes.

Mr. Barnes afterward became Major General of the California N. G.

Risolut.

f *sfz*

SOLO, DUO or SEMI-CHORUS.

1. When bat - tle's mu - sic greets our ear, Our guns are sight - ed
 2. For Home and Coun - try, Pa - triots fire, Kind - dle our hearts with
 3. Tho' man - y brave men bite the sod, And crim - son hearts blood

1. When bat - tle's mu - sic greets our ear, Our guns are sight - ed
 2. For Home and Coun - try, Pa - triots fire, Kind - dle our hearts with
 3. Tho' man - y brave men bite the sod, And crim - son hearts blood

on the foe, Then nerve the arm and ban ish fear, And
 fer - vid glow, And ev - 'ry foe - man must re - tire, When
 free - ly flow; Shout as our spir - it soars a - bove:— On,

on the foe; Then nerve the arm and ban - ish fear, And
 fer - vid glow, And ev - 'ry foe - man must re - tire, When
 free - ly flow; Shout as our spir - it soars a - bove:— On,

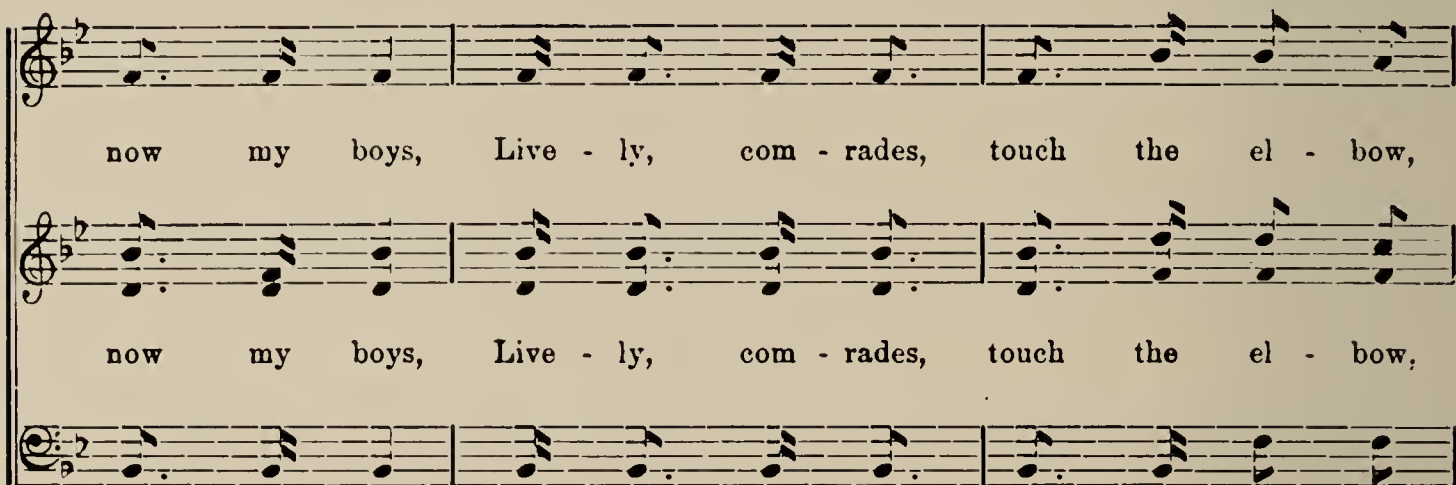
Copyright, 1914, by THE SEVENTH REGIMENT OF NEW YORK.

COMRADES, TOUCH THE ELBOW!

CHORUS.



com - rades, touch the el - bow. } Touch the el - bow
 Free - men touch the el - bow. }
 com - rades! touch the el - bow. }



now my boys, Live - ly, com - rades, touch the el - bow,
 now my boys, Live - ly, com - rades, touch the el - bow,



Nerve the arm and ban - ish fear, And com - rades, touch the el - bow.
 Nerve the arm and ban - ish fear, And com - rades, touch the el - bow.

4. Though cannon ball may plow the rank,
 And through it cast a deadly glow;
 Fill up the space the ball made blank,
 And comrades, touch the elbow!—CHO.

5. Now show the stuff of which you're made,
 The general signal, "March," Hallo!
 Double the Quick-step, Third Brigade,—
 Charge! comrades, touch the elbow!—CHO.

MUSICAL INTERLUDE

Aria—*Nabuco* Verdi

C. S. Huntington (I)*

How calm and beautiful the night! Lucchesi

Messrs. E. Foote (K), C. S. Huntington (I),* F. Rockwell (I),* R. F. Ware (B)

Aria—*Ballo en Maschera* Verdi

A. G. Valentine (K)

Amid the Greenwood smiling Thalberg

E. Foote (K)

Song—*Touch the Elbow*,*

Messrs. Wm. H. L. Barnes (I),* C. S. Huntington (I),* F. Rockwell (I)*

After Which The Farce Of
SIAMESE TWINS

<i>Forceps</i> (a virtuoso)	W. T. Farnham (B)
<i>Capt. Vivid</i>	W. N. Griffith (A)
<i>Dennis O'Glib</i>	E. F. Roberts (G)
<i>Simon Slow</i>	D. S. Mann (H)
<i>Marian</i>	H. H. Hollister (H)
<i>Sally</i>	W. Van Duzen (B)

To be followed by

GYMNASTIC GROUPINGS

By several Members

The whole to conclude (by request) with the Burlesque of
BOMBASTES FURIOSO

<i>Artaximonious</i> , King of Utopia	C. S. Van Norden (B)
<i>Fusbos</i> , Minister of State	W. T. Farnham (B)
<i>Bombastes</i> , General of a mighty army	J. H. Bird (B)
<i>Mighty Army</i>	G. V. Quillard (B) and H. S. Gregory (B)
<i>Attendants</i>	E. Debenham (B) and C. S. Hill (B)
<i>Distaffina</i> , a love-sick maiden	E. F. Roberts (G)

THE 6 AND THE 9.

I think the old members of F and I in those days, will chuckle over the memory of how they hoodoo'd the guard, when, as the case might be, either of these two companies was detailed at Locust Point—or was it Switzer Bridge? Anyhow the boys took a sly advantage of the situation, and if the Sixth Company was at the Fort, they simply *reversed the belt plate*, and passed the innocent (?) sentry as a Ninth man on a visit to the barracks. Then, after a nice day in town, the cagey youths came safely back, plate still reversed, and sentry still innocent! And all the other companies with no back-action belt plates, gnashed their teeth and—prayed.

I wonder if the numberless escapades of Private C——— are still in mind—his utter disregard of any orders he could evade; his frolics in Baltimore, followed by daily guard-house; also the utter bewilderment of the officer of the guard who could not see how C———'s dalliance with Bacchus could be kept up on bread and coffee, until he found that a small flask was concealed in the bowels of the daily bread, a la Trojan Horse?

Anyone who was there can readily understand its size for the aerated bread served out to us consisted mainly of holes.

I wonder if anyone can see with his mind's eye that gifted artist, Corporal S. R. Gifford, as he sat on the ramparts at dewy eve to catch the salient points of the wonderful Southern sunsets to be reproduced later in exquisite pictures.

—THE VETERAN, in the
Gazette, December 1894

It is also recorded that the Ninth Company expelled one of its members at Fort Federal Hill for failing to report after the expiration of his furlough—which was probably just what the A.W.O.L. member was fishing for.

The three months for which the 7th had enlisted expired on August 24.

On the 28th orders were received to return to New York and by the following afternoon the Regiment was back again in its armory.



Five Company I boys at Fort Federal Hill, Baltimore, July 1862. R. N. Clark (with flag), M. B. Sweet, V. W. Macfarlane, E. Ketchum and E. G. Arthur, later Captain of Company I

The members of the now seasoned corps were no sooner in mufti again, than a mutiny broke out in the camp of a brigade of troops recruiting for the war at East New York.

Colonel Lefferts was ordered to send five companies of the 7th to the assistance of the general of the fractious brigade. On Friday, September 12, Companies H, B, F, G, and I under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Price proceeded to East New York in a drenching rainstorm.

By the time the 7th reached the camp the rain had apparently sobered the drunks and dampened the spirits of the disorderly, for no fight occurred. A week of most disagreeable guard duty followed and the Spinola Brigade was saved from dispersion by the firm hand of the 7th.

Thus ended the service of Company I during the historic year of the Peninsular Campaign, Second Bull Run, Antietam, and Fredericksburg.

1863

CAMP MISERY

After the disastrous battle of Chancellorsville, when the Army of Northern Virginia, under General Lee, started to carry the war into the northern states, New York was again called upon for troops, and the 7th Regiment, as usual, was first to leave for the seat of trouble.

On June 17 the Regiment left the city in a rainstorm and embarked upon a steamer for Amboy. Harrisburg was supposed to be the destination, but at Philadelphia orders were received to proceed to Baltimore. Here on the 18th the 7th reported to General Schenck, commanding the 8th Corps. On the morning of the 19th, Captain Easton, with Companies I, B, and F, was ordered to escort twelve hundred prisoners, captured by General Grant at Fort Gibson, from the B. and O. R.R. depot to the steamer that was to convey them to the military prison. This same day found the regiment back again on Fort Federal Hill, disgusted with the prospect of garrison duty again instead of active service.

Artillery drill, with the heavy guns mounted in the fort, now became part of the day's work, Company I being assigned to handle five big barkers in Bastion No. 3.

All the bridges, roads, and other approaches to the city of Baltimore were strongly guarded and the 7th furnished details for this important service. A sergeant and ten men from the Ninth Company guarded Long Bridge and another detail was sent to strengthen the garrison of Fort McHenry. Another detachment from Company I proceeded to Fortress Monroe with a party of paroled prisoners. So numerous and frequent were the demands made upon the regiment for special duty that often there were scarcely enough men left in Fort Federal Hill to mount the necessary guard.

By the end of June General Meade had succeeded General Hooker in command of the Army of the Potomac, then in the vicinity of Frederick, Md. The situation was critical. While the various corps were moving north to meet the Confederate Army in Pennsylvania, General Jeb Stuart was making his last



"Camp Misery," Frederick, Md., 1863

ride around the Army of the Potomac. Several towns not far from Baltimore had been visited and plundered by Confederate cavalry and a daily attack upon the city was expected.

On June 29 Baltimore was in a state of wild excitement. News had just arrived that the enemy was about to attack. The Union troops were all at their posts at midnight. The threatening danger, however, did not develop and by the evening of July 3 news from Gettysburg began to arrive and the people of the North breathed easier.

After a joyful celebration of July 4 over the Union victory, a detachment of Company I with parts of D and B under Captain Clark were ordered to Calvert Street station to assist the wounded hourly expected from Gettysburg. All night long soldiers of the 7th were at work transferring the human wreckage of the battlefield from the cars to the ambulances.

Then at last welcome orders came for the Regiment to proceed at once to Frederick. On July 5 in a severe thunderstorm it boarded the train on the Baltimore and Ohio at Montclare station. After a night and a day on the cars the 7th reached Frederick, reported to General French, and went into camp outside the town in a place afterwards known as "Camp Misery."

Without tents or camp equipment they slept on the wet ground at night and waded about in the mud during the day time. The Ninth Company was detailed as picket guard on the Hagerstown Road. When General French and the 3rd Army Corps left Frederick to pursue the Confederates, Colonel Lefferts assumed command of the city, and the 7th was left behind.

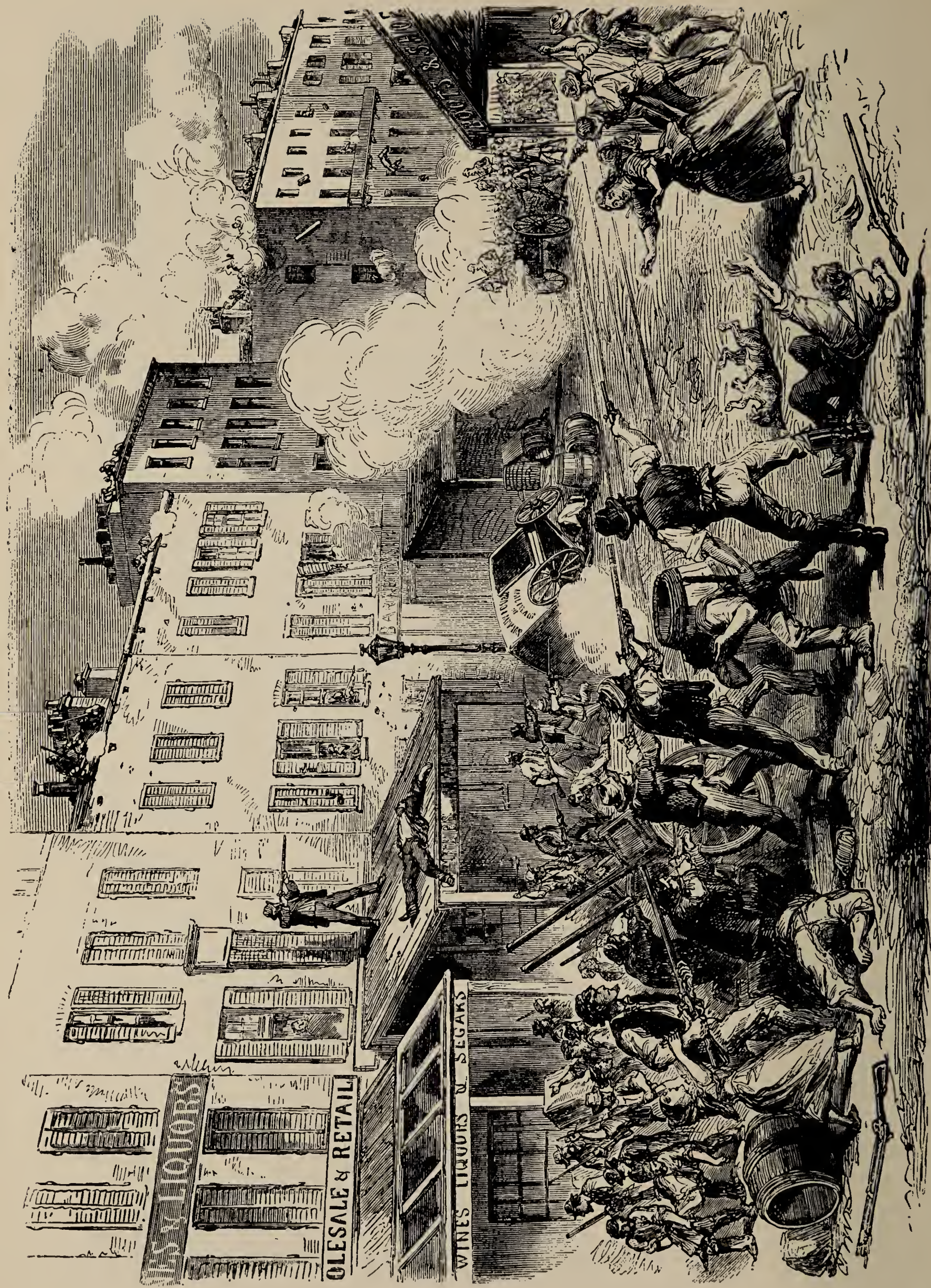
For two days and two nights the Army of the Potomac marched through Frederick and the vicinity and the members of the 7th had ample time and opportunity to witness the imposing pageant.

THE DRAFT RIOTS

The Regiment remained on this duty in frightful weather until the 14th, when terrible news from New York reached Frederick. The city was reported to be in the possession of a mob who were murdering, pillaging, and burning at will. Orders immediately followed for the 7th to entrain for Philadelphia. Early on the 16th the Regiment reached Amboy where they received orders to land at the foot of Canal Street. Preparations were made to fight their way through the city, but, although evidences of the riot were to be seen on every hand, no opposition was encountered as they marched up Broadway to the Armory.

The Ninth Company in this campaign mustered eighty-one men, the second largest company in the Regiment.

Colonel Lefferts was at once given command of the district extending from 7th to 65th Streets as rioting was still going on in parts of the city. The night of the 16th was spent in a large rubber factory in 35th Street near Third Avenue. Although the Second and Third Companies had a smart skirmish with the rioters at Second Avenue and 22nd Street, the Ninth Company is not reported as having been engaged. By the 17th the riot was practically over,



THE RIOTS IN NEW YORK: CONFLICT BETWEEN THE MILITARY AND THE RIOTERS IN FIRST-AVENUE.—

although the whole Regiment was on duty at its Armory until the 25th of July, and again from the 20th of August to the 10th of September.

* * *

On the 1st of October the 7th took part in a parade in honor of the visit of the Admiral and officers of the Russian Fleet.

Further active service seemed in prospect in November when an invasion of the northern frontier of New York and Vermont was threatened by secession sympathizers from Canada. The 7th Regiment promptly offered its services but was not called out.

* * *

The Company continued to lose members by enlistment in the Volunteer Service and throughout the Regiment generally a need for active recruiting work was felt. While the efficiency of the corps had kept up remarkably, the demands of long neglected business interests demanded personal attention and the attendance at drills therefore fell off. Many of its members had suffered financial ruin owing to prolonged absence. No one can estimate the voluntary sacrifices which had been made for the honor of the Regiment in the defense of the Union.

August 13, an informal meeting was held to discuss the question of presenting Captain Easton with a suitable testimonial of regard. The number present was large, the sentiments expressed enthusiastic and a previously arranged program received unanimous sanction. Lieutenant McBride proposed the following which was seconded by the whole Company and adopted amid much cheering:

Whereas: The members of Company I, 7th Regiment, look back upon its varied career, first as a Troop, then as an Artillery Corps, and lastly, as an Infantry Company, and contrast its successful position in numbers, in appearance, in material, and in all that constitutes the soldier with its former condition, and realize the fact that this has been effected during the past two years, under the guidance, control and management of our present Commandant Charles A. Easton, Therefore be it

Resolved: That to show our appreciation of his work and ability, and our confidence in him as a soldier, and our love and esteem for him as a man and a comrade—that we present to him as a slight token and memorial, a portrait of himself which, in after years, will represent our beloved Captain as in the days of danger and trouble, when together we did what we could for the dear old flag—and as he points it out to friends he can say, "This was the gift of my company; of men who loved me."

Although the 7th Regiment did no more active service during the Civil War, in 1864 it was continually called upon for parades in honor of various military organizations passing through the city and its principal contribution to the Union cause during the year was its active work in the Great Metropolitan Sanitary Fair in April. There was of course no Red Cross to care for the sick and wounded at this time, but the United States Sanitary Commission took its place in the relief of suffering in every camp and hospital from the Atlantic Ocean to the Mississippi Valley. The operations of the Commission were made possible largely by the contributions of the people. Fairs were held in every

city and town to raise money at a time when the credit of the government was on a none too solid basis.

The 7th Regiment contributed \$8,500 to the Metropolitan Fair and the Ninth Company's share was \$743.

On the 20th of May the regiment escorted the body of Major General James S. Wadsworth through the city. General Wadsworth, one of the most distinguished soldiers of the State of New York, fell at the head of his division in the Battle of the Wilderness.

In June the 7th lost its famous Civil War Colonel, Marshall Lefferts, by resignation, and on the 21st of June, Captain Emmons Clark, of the Second Company, was elected to take his place.

During the summer of 1864 the 7th Regiment was on duty at its Armory at the time when the draft for more men to fill up the ranks of the northern armies had again to be resorted to. It was a monotonous tour of duty but the presence of state troops at various centers prevented any repetition of the disorders of the year before.

In Washington Square, on October 24, the 7th held its annual inspection and review and Company I mustered seventy-two men of the total one thousand and forty-two.

On Washington's Birthday, 1865, Colonel Clark ordered the regiment to parade "to celebrate the glorious success of General Sherman and his gallant army; the restoration of our national flag to Fort Sumter; and the capture of Charleston, the cradle of the rebellion."

Again in March another parade, one of the largest demonstrations of the kind the city had seen for many years, was held in honor of more Union victories and the approach of peace.

DEATH OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN

The day after Appomattox, preparations were made for a grand celebration on the 19th of April, the anniversary of the departure of the 7th for Washington in 1861. Then in the midst of the general rejoicing on the 14th of April, came the staggering news of the assassination of President Lincoln at Ford's Theatre in Washington.

"The countless emblems in honor of the victories of the Union armies were quickly transformed into insignia of mourning." Not only were all the public buildings and most of the business houses draped in black, but nearly every private dwelling, even those in the humblest parts of the city, bore some device expressive of the universal sorrow.

At eleven o'clock on the morning of April 24, the remains of the murdered President were received by the 7th Regiment at the foot of Desbrosses Street and escorted to the City Hall. There in the Governor's room the body lay in state until the 25th, guarded by the three companies detailed for this purpose, while all day and all night a great throng passed reverently before the bier.

On the 25th, still escorted by the 7th and an immense procession of military and civic organizations, the body of President Lincoln was transported on a funeral car to the depot of the Hudson River Railroad Company in 30th Street.

* * *

For the rest of the year the Regiment was continuously called out to parade in honor of returning regiments as they passed through New York. At the time of General Grant's first visit to this city after the close of the war, he was serenaded at the Astor House by the 7th Regiment.

ON THE TRAIL OF LINCOLN'S ASSASSIN

BRIGADIER-GENERAL JAMES R. O'BEIRNE

In the search for the assassin of President Lincoln after the tragedy in Ford's Theater, April 14, 1865, a Ninth Company man played a prominent part.

James Rowan O'Beirne was a member of the National Guard Troop and one who helped drag the brass howitzers on the march to Washington in 1861.

After the 7th Regiment was mustered out he re-enlisted in the service of the United States and by 1865 had been promoted to Major and appointed Provost Marshal of the District of Columbia.

He afterward rose to the grade of Brigadier-General in the regular army.

Among the many mysteries surrounding the assassination of President Lincoln is the selection of the body guard, John F. Parker, by Mrs. Lincoln, herself, as early as April 3, 1865. This man whose duty it was to stand at the entrance of the theater box and permit no one to enter it could have prevented Booth from gaining admittance—but the body guard was absent from his post at the critical moment.

It was to Major O'Beirne that Mrs. Lincoln wrote asking that Parker be excused from the draft and detailed for duty at the White House.

Parker's record as a member of the Metropolitan Police Force of the Capital was none too good and by no means entitled him to such a responsible position. Who recommended him? It was never proved that he was guilty of anything but negligence, but this negligence was the cause of the President's death. Why Parker was not shot at dawn is another part of the mystery. He was not even reprimanded nor dismissed and not even immediately relieved of his White House appointment.

The hunt for the assassins was handled in what seems to have been a strangely awkward manner, but the confusion incident to such a shocking event may account for some of it. Every avenue of escape was closed by the War Department except the one Booth and Herold took—the one directly south through territory known to be thoroughly "secesh."

It was not until the third day after the murder that the real pursuit started and if Booth had not broken his leg in the theater he would easily have escaped to Virginia.

To Provost Marshal O'Beirne among the other military and civilian pursuers the Secretary of War gave permission to use his own discretion in hunting down the assassins.

On April 17, O'Beirne sent out a squad of mounted men under Lieutenant Lovett on the road Booth had taken.

By this time several contingents were in the field and as the reward for capture promised to be great, "avarice, jealousy and ambition" soon overcame patriotism. Each group kept whatever information it gathered for itself and tried to put the competitors on the wrong scent.

In the meantime Major O'Beirne had gone farther south than his squad under Lovett and was scouring the shores of the Potomac. He actually came within an ace of getting his man at this time as he was near Cox's farm and got a report from Cox's "mill servant" that provisions were being cooked at the farm and taken to persons in the swamp. This was true. Booth and Herold were there at the time. But whether due to lack of men enough to investigate all the many reports or not, O'Beirne let this clue slip through his fingers.

But by the 24th the indefatigable Major had picked up another trace, that of two laborers who on the 16th had crossed the Potomac and were on their way to King George's Court House.

This was a false scent. The laborers were what they purported to be and not the criminals. But Major O'Beirne by following the wrong track actually stumbled on the trail of Booth and if he had held to it for a few hours more would probably have captured him. But his men were scattered and too tired to keep up with him. Unfortunately he crossed back to Port Tobacco and there met Captain Beckwith, Grant's cipher operator, to whom he told his story. O'Beirne was anxious to be off again but Beckwith asked him to wait until he could telegraph Washington. The War Department was soon on the wire and Major O'Beirne's indignation and amazement can easily be imagined when he received orders to discontinue his expedition and remain on the Maryland side of the Potomac!

If he had been less free with his information he would probably have captured Booth—alive.

The War Department after receiving Beckwith's report immediately put Colonel L. C. Baker on the right track and with the well known result. Booth was brought back dead.

In December 1865 O'Beirne made claim for the reward stating that when he had returned to Washington, Secretary of War Stanton received him warmly, congratulated him and said:

"You have done your duty nobly and you have the satisfaction of knowing that if you did not succeed in capturing Booth, it was at all events, certainly the information which you gave that led to it."

These statements about Major O'Beirne are gathered from a book published in 1937 by Otto Eisenschiml, *Why Was Lincoln Murdered?*, Little Brown & Company.

AFTER THE WAR

The most notable event of the year 1866 was the reception held in the 7th Regiment at the Academy of Music on the 31st day of January, in honor of its members who had served in the army and navy of the United States during the Civil War. The orator of the occasion was General John A. Dix. In addressing the distinguished assemblage which crowded the hall he said: "I hold in my hand a roll of five hundred and fifty-seven members of your Regiment who received commissions in the army, the navy, or the volunteer service. Nine-tenths of the number were serving with the Regiment when the war broke out. Three rose to the rank of major-general, nineteen to the rank of brigadier-general, twenty-nine to the rank of colonel and forty-six to the rank of lieutenant-colonel. Many whose names are on this roll of honor are sleeping in soldiers' graves; others are moving about with mutilated limbs and with frames scarred with honorable wounds, the silent but impressive memorials of faithful and heroic service. For years before the war you devoted yourselves with an assiduity and a zeal worthy of all commendation to martial exercises, and I believe I may safely say that there was scarcely a man in your ranks who was not capable of leading other men—of commanding a platoon, a company, a battalion, or a regiment. And the gratifying result is that, under nearly every battle flag which the State of New York unfurled, you had an honored representative."

On this "Roll of Honor" appear the names of forty-nine members of Company I.

During the next few years the life of the Company was that marked by the usual round of duties at drill and parades. In 1867 they began drilling in Upton's Tactics which had superseded Casey's Tactics used during the war.

In July 1868 the entire Regiment accepted the invitation of the citizens of Norwich, Conn., and for the first time in eight years left New York for a pleasure trip. It was memorable for its excellent weather and the enthusiasm and generous hospitality of the hosts.

THE COMPANY VISITS CAPTAIN EASTON, 1868

A special meeting October 6 was called for the purpose of acting upon the contemplated resignation of Captain Easton. General regret was expressed and it was resolved that for the present at least, the Company could ill afford to lose the Commandant's services. The Company therefore decided to call upon the Captain at his residence at Staten Island on the following evening, in full uniform, accompanied by the band, to tender him a serenade and urge a reconsideration of his decision.

The Fourth and Seventh Companies, having expressed a desire to join in the proposed mission of love, were joyfully welcomed and at 9 o'clock the entire party, about a hundred and fifty strong, left by boat from the Battery. The trip down the bay was made the pretext for a grand jollification. The battalion, arriving at Stapleton, took up the march to the Captain's residence—two miles from the ferry—where it was formed in a semicircle and the band played several

selections; after which Private Thomas M. Wheeler, on behalf of the Company, presented Captain Easton with a set of resolutions requesting him to remain with the Company. In reply he acceded to the request amid the cheers of the entire company assembled. An impromptu collation was served and, amid much enthusiasm, the battalion departed for the boat. The refreshments which had been provided were thoroughly enjoyed after the tiresome march up the hill and down again. The Armory was reached at about half-past two a.m.

1869

On the 19th of April, 1869, the eighth anniversary of the Regiment's departure for the war was celebrated by a floral display in the Armory. The *New York Sun* said: "The various offices and Company rooms were for the time being transformed into conservatories, the display of flowers being the finest ever seen in the city. Among the Companies which competed for the palm in decorating their rooms were the First, Third and Ninth."

* * *

In July the Regiment made another visit, this time to the cities of Albany, Troy and Saratoga Springs. It embarked on the steamer *City of Hartford* and for three days indulged in a whirl of military and social gayety long remembered by every member.

CAPTAIN ARTHUR TAKES COMMAND

During the summer it was ascertained that Captain Easton had definitely determined to resign. Having yielded to the persistent solicitation of the men, he had worked conscientiously for the advancement of the Company in numbers and discipline; but the Company was composed mainly of men whose enthusiasm had brought them into the ranks during the stirring times of the war. The piping times of peace had taken away the incentive to remain and it had become evident that a new and younger element must be brought in. Unwilling to undertake the labor of reorganization, the Captain forwarded his resignation. During the eight years of his administration as Commandant, the Company had enjoyed a long period of prosperity and popularity. The ranks had been nearly full until within two years of his retirement and many of the men recruited during his administration became valued members of the veteran corps. A special election was held September 29 to fill vacancies. Colonel Clark presided; First Lieutenant E. G. Arthur received all but one vote and was elected Captain. Second Lieutenant James H. Lounsberry was promoted First Lieutenant; First Sergeant Milton B. Sweet, Second Lieutenant; Sergeant Alex. A. Kevan, First Sergeant.

The Company at this time desired to express its appreciation of the services of Captain Easton and a committee was named to present a suitable testimonial.

In December the Testimonial Committee reported the following letter of presentation:

Charles A. Easton, Esq.,

Dear Sir:—

As active and retired members of the Ninth Company, Seventh Regiment, National Guard, we desire to express in some suitable manner our appreciation of your long continued services in behalf of our Company, and our respect for you as a soldier and friend. With this object we ask your acceptance of the accompanying watch and chain, in the hope that it may serve for many years to remind you often of our pleasant association in the past. Assuring you of our most hearty and sincere wishes for your future health and prosperity, we are, dear Sir,

Faithfully yours,

(Signed by all the members of the Company)

MEMBERS OF THE NINTH COMPANY WHO RECEIVED COMMISSIONS DURING THE CIVIL WAR

Brigadier-General

E. Emmons Graves
Nathaniel P. Lane
Napoleon B. McLaughlin
James R. O'Beirne

Colonel

William L. Bramhall
R. Charlton (T.) Mitchell

Lieutenant-Colonel

William B. Coan

Major

Charles Graham Bacon
Elijah R. Merriman
B. B. Miller
Ivan Tailor
William H. Wiley
Theodore Winthrop (killed)

Captain

Charles J. C. Ball
Theodore H. Bush
Franklin Ellis
Samuel Giberson (Gibesson)
L. P. Goodridge
Frank M. Kelley
Henry Matthews
Nelson Plato
Fenton Rockwell
John Rodgers
T. B. Stout
John Walker
William Wheeler (killed)

Lieutenant

Albert R. Barrett
L. W. Brainard
Barry Davies (Davis)
George T. Davis, Jr. or Geo. T. M.
George E. Dayton
Gardner K. Doughty
Clinton Eddy
David R. Franklin
Russell A. Hills
John P. Manning
G. C. Moore
Theodore Oliver
A. B. Spier
George M. VanBrunt
George M. Welles
D. W. (A.) White
James G. White

Engineer

A. M. Cummings
Ellwood B. Mingay

Surgeon

A. Orimel (Ormond) Shaw

Sergeant

J. (T.) Barrett
Fordred Drayson (killed)
R. M. (N.) Harmstead
T. A. McCrosson

Master's-Mate

J. Russell Howell

Private

James Martin

TOTAL—52



Captain William Chandler Casey, 1873-1886

III

THE 1870's

THE WILLIAM CASEY ERA BEGINS

THE 1870's opened with the Ninth Company one of the smallest in the Regiment in spite of Captain Arthur's determined efforts to build up the personnel and to increase interest and efficiency. Was there some sort of jinx in the fact that as the year 1870 came in there were seventy men in the Company and \$71.52 in the treasury? Be that as it may, the outlook was not too encouraging.

"Your committee begs to report that they have adopted as the Coat of Arms for this Company," said the Chairman on January 3, 1870, "the following:

A shield, with the bar dexter, signifying the feats of arms, and the monogram thereon encircled by a strap or garter, with the words, Seventh Regiment, National Guard. S.N.Y.; the end of the strap looped and hanging down, under which a small scroll with the motto 'Toujours Pret.'

GEO. F. MARTIN }
WM. G. SMITH } *Committee"*
GEO. C. COOPER }



Company I Coat of Arms

The report was immediately adopted and from that day this fine bit of heraldry has decorated our stationery.

TRIP TO PHILADELPHIA AND CAPE MAY

Five hundred strong the 7th Regiment left New York on the morning of July 14 for Philadelphia. For heat and humidity the Atlantic Coast region was breaking all records.

The parade and review were made in the atmosphere of 100° in the shade. Many men dropped from the ranks, the surgeons were as busy as the proverbial bees, but the majority stuck it out and finally reached the Continental Hotel in a state of complete exhaustion.

Here, what was described in the papers as an "elegant entertainment" awaited the wilted soldiery but a considerable delay occurred before the members of the 7th were in a condition to fill the dining-hall.

It is amusing to learn also that after this grand dinner the "young men of the 7th" were in no mood to listen to the after-dinner oratory, that even the most eloquent of the Philadelphians could get no hearing at all, and that "the more staid and venerable" citizens of the city were shocked and pained thereby!

At 9 p.m. the Gray Jackets boarded a special train for Cape May. Arriving at 2 a.m. they discovered that the immense crowd had interfered seriously with the accommodations for the Regiment but like good soldiers they accepted the hardships with a shrug and managed to carry on—in more senses than one. After a review by General George G. Meade who made a splendid speech about the 7th, on July 15, the Regiment returned to New York by train on another record-breaking day for heat.

To put the final touches to this outing, as the Regiment swung into Broadway on its way to Tompkins Market Armory, the heavens' opened its artillery and a young cloudburst soaked our heroes to the skin.

The Ninth Company had voted in June to go on the party provided the expenses did not exceed \$10 per man. It seems quite likely that the boys got their ten dollars' worth.

In December 1870 Lieutenant Dominick in behalf of the recruiting committee presented copy for a proposed pamphlet to be issued by the Company to aid in the recruiting campaign then under way. It set forth plainly the reasons why young men of spirit should join up with the Ninth Company, and its plan and scope was largely borrowed and drawn on by other companies of the Regiment who published similar circulars. Company I put out five hundred copies of this recruiting pamphlet at this time, and some twelve years later the Regiment issued it as a guide—without change of wording—but omitting the "Issued by the Ninth Company" at the bottom of the title page.

The year ended rather unsatisfactorily. The recruits were more than offset by losses and attendance at drills averaged only about forty men.

At the annual inspection, December 20, the Company paraded fifty-six men out of a total of sixty-six, the Regiment 685 out of a total of 804. The 9th Regiment under their new Colonel "Jim" Fisk beat the 7th in the inspection by one man and was enormously elated. He was out to show those "aristocrats" that he could run a military organization as well as his "Navy" of Fall River boats and the Erie Railroad.

1871

Late in March 1871, First Lieutenant James H. Lounsbury, Jr., who had enlisted in 1862, served through the war with the Regiment and been commissioned in 1868, resigned. He was a fine soldier and his loss was much regretted, but there was an interesting battle at once for the vacancy.

The two most promising candidates, Sergeant William G. Dominick and Sergeant Henry S. Germond were ordered to appear at a special drill on April 4 where each in turn was to drill the Company as a test of his nerve and ability.

The old Company Minute Book discloses, further, that sometime before, a wager of a dinner for twelve or fifteen hungry warriors had been made with the Captain and the Second Lieutenant, by a "certain Corporal," who chestily

maintained that *he* could without notice act as First Sergeant at a company drill without an error.

The trial took place and said Corporal proved beyond dispute that he was there with the goods in the good old Ninth Company style. April 4 was set as the banquet day and a handsome dinner disposed of by the guests just in time to adjourn to the Armory for the "Lieutenant test" before mentioned. Interest was so great that it is recorded that Major (later General) George Moore Smith drilled in the company ranks during the competition.

The change from a two-hour discussion of a substantial meal to the rapidly changing movements of the School of the Company proved anything but delightful to those who had just helped the Corporal celebrate. The drill was the longest and the most uncomfortable of their military experience.

What happened the records do not show but at a meeting on April 24, Second Lieutenant Milton Sweet was elected First Lieutenant, and Sergeant William G. Dominick was elected Second Lieutenant, and the Company settled down to work once more.

THE ORANGE RIOT

War broke out in the City of New York during the summer of 1871 and while it lasted it was no mean war. The cause for the conflict had been imported from Europe by the great numbers of Irish immigrants who had come to America. Most of them hailed from the South of Ireland but there were always enough stout Orangemen from the North to start trouble abrewing. It seems that the latter proposed to celebrate the anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne on July 12 by a parade through the principal streets and to flout their colors in the faces of their foes. This was too much. Worse than the red rag to the insulted bull.

The "Ribbonmen" vowed that this parade should never take place. Excitement ran high. The papers fanned the flames. Permission was given to hold the parade, then withdrawn. The Mayor vacillated. The Governor of the State took a hand and called out the Militia as the situation became critical.

On July 12 at 1:30 the 7th Regiment together with the 6th, the 9th, the 22nd and 84th marched to Eighth Avenue and 28th Street—the Orange stronghold—to act with the police in protecting the fatal parade. The line of march was crowded with highly excited men and boys but no riotous demonstration took place until 28th Street and Eighth Avenue was reached.

Here the "Faubourg Saint Antoine" had assembled in great numbers to prevent the parade, a multitude of rough and desperate characters together with the usual crowd of curious sightseers were occupying the street, the roofs and windows of houses in the vicinity. The police were struggling vainly to clear the streets.

Up the Avenue came the 7th in column of companies with steadiness and composure. At 28th Street the Right Wing composed of Companies H, A, B, I, and C under Lieutenant-Colonel Haws were posted on the west sidewalk of the Avenue to protect the procession from assault from the windows and house tops opposite. The other five companies—the Left Wing—F, K, E,

D, and G halted and were wheeled about and placed at the head of the procession under command of Colonel Clark.

About 3 p.m. the procession was formed, the five companies of the 7th at the head followed by the Orangemen—less than one hundred in number—with the 22nd Regiment in column of fours on the right and the 84th on the left—leaving the 6th and 9th to bring up the rear.

The air was now full of Irish confetti, wild roars of rage punctuated by some shots from the rioters. The companies on the sidewalk including Company I fired a few shots in return at rioters on the roofs and at windows. The procession moved south on the Avenue and was halted at 23rd Street to give the Right Wing of the 7th time to break by the right into column of fours and move down the sidewalk and join the rest of the Regiment at the head of the column.

As this movement began, the pressure from the rioters in the street increased and the 84th suddenly fired a volley into the crowd on the east side followed by brisk firing from the 6th and 9th.

The 9th in column of companies after firing fell back hastily on the sidewalk interrupting for a time the march of the companies of the 7th. But with their usual discipline they soon extricated themselves and reached the companies of the Left Wing at 23rd Street without casualty.

The fatal volley had staggered the mob and it took to its heels in every direction but not before Colonel Jim Fisk in the midst of his rear guard had been knocked down and disabled. He was carried into a store, which was promptly attacked by rioters, and he was later surreptitiously taken out via the back fence to a waiting cab.

The procession finally proceeded through 23rd Street to Fifth Avenue to 14th Street and Fourth Avenue to the 7th Regiment Armory leaving behind *fifty-three killed* or *mortally* wounded, three of whom were members of the 9th Regiment. Many of the killed and wounded, unfortunately, were innocent bystanders but the mob was broken and dispersed and the forces of law and order prevailed.

The 7th promptly cleared the streets in the vicinity of their Armory and remained under arms most of the night but were dismissed the following morning. Quiet again reigned in the city.

In all this lamentable affair the Regiment had once more showed its traditional coolness and fine discipline under the most trying circumstances that citizen soldiers can be called upon to face.

1872

General Robert Anderson, familiarly known as the "Hero of Fort Sumter," died in France, October 27, 1871. General Anderson was a great admirer of the 7th Regiment and since the war had frequently attended its drills at the Armory and was personally known to many of its officers and members.

A special Ninth Company meeting was held after drill February 15 and it was resolved "That a request be made to the Colonel to order a parade of this Regiment on the occasion of the funeral obsequies of the late Robert Anderson."

The Regiment accordingly volunteered its services for escort and they were accepted. Subsequently other regiments tendered their services, and General Ward, of the 1st Brigade, was detailed to command the troops. On the morning of the third day of April, the remains were escorted from the Second Street Cemetery to the foot of West 34th Street, and were conveyed thence by steamer to their last resting-place at West Point. The parade was uncommonly fine, and although the hour of the day was unfavorable, attracted a large number of spectators.

Company I started off early in 1872 with a freer and more elastic step because for the first time in years the Treasurer reported the Company "out of the red."

There was all of \$18.82 free and clear with all debts paid on March 4.

Company dues of \$4 per year were substituted for the old assessment plan which had proved burdensome.

The proposed summer encampment at Saratoga was voted for by two-thirds of the members on April 1.

Captain Arthur was a prominent candidate for the lieutenant-colonelcy of the Regiment upon the resignation of Lieutenant-Colonel Haws but lost out by one vote to Captain Ryder of "F."

Rifle practice at this time received an impetus by the introduction and favorable report on a bill in the Senate to establish a rifle range and promote skill in marksmanship. The State was asked to appropriate \$25,000 provided the National Rifle Association could raise \$5,000 toward a fund for that purpose. A bill finally passed by a vote of 84-19.

As a regiment the 7th had given but little encouragement to this project and the query was propounded by the press, "The 7th drill well but how do they shoot?"

This pertinent question was answered in the years that followed in a manner that did *not* bring the blush of shame to any member of the famous 7th.

CAMP SHERMAN—SARATOGA SPRINGS

The event of the year, however, was Camp Sherman at Saratoga Springs. On the morning of July 3 the Regiment left New York on a special train, the Ninth Company reporting but thirty-nine strong. After a long, hot day on the train the "special" of fourteen cars finally pulled into Saratoga at 6 p.m.! There had been numerous delays as usual with troop trains.

The march was at once taken up for Glen Mitchel over as dusty and hot a route as country roads then offered. After getting properly "het up" and powdered with dust, the record states that the men "were somewhat relieved" by a severe thunderstorm which hit the column within half a mile of camp! Double timing for the shelter of some two hundred and thirty wall and Sibley tents that fortunately had already been erected the much bedraggled Regiment promptly mounted guard without change of uniform.

It rained all night and all the next day—the Fourth—in a most inconsiderate manner. Evening parade was dispensed with and altogether the first day was as uncomfortable as the weather and poor fare could make it. The following days of the encampment the companies settled down to the usual round of drills,



Camp Sherman, 1872

guard mounts, parades and reviews by the Inspector-General, etc., and crowds of visitors enlivened the scene and relieved the monotony of camp life.

On July 8 the Regiment was reviewed by General Shaler and staff and in the evening the camp was illuminated. All day long details had scoured the woods for ferns and evergreens, and the decorations were said to be exceedingly beautiful and artistic. A fine display of fireworks wound up the 7th's program to the delight of some 15,000 visitors, and the following morning the Regiment entrained for New York.

The Ninth Company, thanks to the exertion of the officers, had lacked none of the obtainable comforts of camp life and uncomplainingly took its full share of the work. By close attention to the drills and ceremonies its discipline was undoubtedly improved, and the practical knowledge of guard duty acquired was of much value.

This camp furnished the first opportunity for gaining familiarity with the new arm, the Remington breech loader, shortly before issued to the Regiment by the State. No provision having been made for rifle practice, a committee of the officers, alone, had an opportunity of testing the piece. Enough was learned,

however, to prove the immense advantage claimed for it over the old muzzle loader.

As the camp was entirely voluntary and the expenses borne by those participating, it was hardly to be expected that the time would be entirely devoted to drill. The pursuit of pleasure was certainly the motive which induced many men to leave New York and the object was gained. At this time of the year the heat is usually intolerable and this July was no exception. A tour of guard duty consequently was followed by blistered ears and noses, and the sufferers received a merciless chaffing from those more fortunate. In spite of this discomfort and others, the camp was voted a great success. The Regimental temper was sorely tried by the Saratoga hackmen and tradesmen but as is well known this experience is not novel. The Regiment returned, well browned, in good health and splendidly prepared for the faithful performance of any service for which it might be required.

NOTES FROM THE PRESS

Saratoga, N.Y.—July 8, 1872.

THE 7TH.

What do the 7sters do?

They do everything except sleep, but up to this time *no one* has been allowed to sleep in camp. The only place free from practical joking, or where any man has yet known to sleep, is the guard-house. Yesterday Ed. Schuyler, Bob Milliken, and Will Crane broke the rules, just to get in the guard-house, where they could get a few moments sleep, and when they got there they kept each other awake, from force of habit.

SUNBURNT.

Many of the 7sters are so fearfully sunburnt that they will not be recognized by their friends in New York. Their faces are black and glossy. The blackest man in the Regiment yesterday was Will Kemp, whose face after five hours guard duty in the hot sun, assumed the color of an oak door. Many of the fellows have had their hair shaved tight, and several have had them sandpapered and scraped with a piece of glass! Many of them are taken here for bald-headed veterans. Kemp, Carrington, and Frank Bristol expect to pass in New York for Octoroons.

TONIGHT.

A charming *fête champetre* is taking place tonight at Camp Sherman, which is illuminated with calcium lights, Chinese lanterns, etc. All the fellows and girls have gone over from the big hotels, and even Sarah Toga has put on her good clothes for the occasion. Dancing is going on on the green, and many desperate flirtations are being conducted on scientific principles in the illuminated groves.

The tents of the officers are thronged with wit and beauty. Colonel Clark's tent is beautifully illuminated by a central chandelier. Adjutant Fitzgerald's quarters look like a fairy castle. Captain Allison has been talking sweet to the same young lady for hours. Captain Kipp and Captain Ely are captivating young ladies by the dozens, and Lieutenants Sniffen and Casey are too happy to describe.

The subject of rifle practice came up again in September 1872 and urged by a Regimental circular the Ninth Company and the First joined hands in an excursion to Clifton, N.J., to use the new Remington rifle at long range. Some fifty men from both companies and twenty members of the band took part—at their own expense.

On October 7 at the regular meeting of the Company, Captain Arthur announced that "this day he had written to Colonel Clark tendering his resignation to take effect immediately after Inspection."



Captain Edward G. Arthur, 1869-1873

Although urged to reconsider his determination, the Captain stated that it was a decision made after mature deliberation, and could not be changed. To most of the men the Captain's determination was a painful surprise, but the statement that no consideration could change his resolve, left the Company no alternative but to accept the situation. The following was, however, presented to Captain Arthur signed by all the members of the Company:

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY I, 7TH REGIMENT, N.G.S.N.Y.

New York, October 10th, 1872.

CAPTAIN :

The soldierly characteristics of firmness and decision which you possess in an eminent degree, seem to discourage any *appeal* from your recent determination *to RESIGN*, but we find strong ground for hope in your *unmistakable devotion* to the *true* interests of the Com-

pany. Satisfied that the same spirit of self-denial and love, which has made you the ARCHITECT of our success will further constrain you to aid in binding together the elements of prosperity which—at this season more than ever before—need your energetic guidance to render them cohesive.

Withdraw the magnet *now* and the mass is dissolved, while a little longer contact will magnetize the particles and make us self-supporting.

Your untiring exertions in the face of seeming indifference, through eleven long years of arduous duty certainly entitle you to a release from further effort—but an anxious (and perhaps a selfish) pride on our part to rear a FITTING MONUMENT to your perseverance—in a well established and thoroughly organized Company—leads us to ask of you *one more sacrifice*.

Another half-year under your leadership—*saves* us from the demoralization of a hasty election of officers, in an advanced drill season—the inexperience of new instructors, with a revised manual and new arms—*saves* us the loss of four old members and probably our First Lieutenant—and *gains* for us—*recruits*—possibly a promotion to second-in-line and a renewed interest in the affairs of the Company with a FAITHFUL PROMISE from each and all of the *undersigned* to be punctually present at *every drill* of the season.

Surely no champion of Reform ever had greater power for good than is here offered, and we greatly mistake our Commandant if (in spite of business and domestic cares) he seize not this opportunity to retrieve our waning fortunes, and gain for us a forward impetus which cannot be checked even if he should be torn from us in the spring.

We ask but *time* to “trim our ship,” to weather the storm of which we have received so little warning.

To

Captain EDWARD G. ARTHUR.

Captain Arthur, though still determined to carry through his announced resignation, made the concession that he would withhold it until his successor could be decided upon.

It was now apparent to many that the full effects of the losses of large numbers of men who had enlisted during and after the war, had not been overcome. Renewed and even extraordinary exertions were necessary to preserve the relative standing of the Company. The difficulties which a change of commandants might bring into prominence were fully realized and altogether the future did not seem promising.

As in all such crises a few tried and true members aroused the spirit and enthusiasm of the Company and it determined to clear all hurdles and reach the objective—a new Company I, bigger and better and second to none.

The “Roll of the Members Most Distinguished for Long and Faithful Service” put out by the regimental committee at the end of 1872, included the following Ninth Company members:

Milton B. Sweet	First Lieutenant	Enlisted May 9, 1861
Whitman S. Lent	Private	“ Nov. 14, 1861
George W. Lewis	Corporal	“ Dec. 9, 1861
Edward G. Arthur	Captain	“ Dec. 19, 1861
Jacob J. Bogart	Private	“ Nov. 3, 1862
George W. Rodgers	Private	“ Nov. 3, 1862
Henry S. Germond	Sergeant	“ Nov. 6, 1862

A GREAT YEAR FOR COMPANY I

1873

The drive for a new armory began promptly with the new year and every member of the 7th was urged to get in touch with his representatives in the State Legislature and in the city government and proclaim the needs of the Regiment in this respect. Petitions were signed by everyone of prominence in the city, a committee went to Albany to meet every objection, and the arguments on behalf of the Regiment were believed to be unanswerable.

The Ninth Company did its full share of this arduous work, and with the other companies was properly depressed at the result, total failure to obtain the necessary legislation. But they took a hitch in their belts and started all over again with increased determination to fight it out on that line if it took five years—which it darn near did.

The Company had further excuse for anxiety in that the recruiting program had also been unsuccessful and in spite of the Recruiting Medal, the repeated appeals and personal labors of the officers the losses exceeded the gains.

On January 6 Sergeant Henry S. Germond was elected First Sergeant and Corporal Albert Delafield promoted to Sergeant.

The number present at drills during January was but thirty-eight out of a total of seventy-three members on the rolls.

The first outdoor parade of the year was as escort to the West Point Cadets on their return from the Inaugural Ceremonies at Washington, March 6. On this occasion the two finest military organizations in the country met for the first time and marched together through the city. They were enthusiastically received, and Major-General Emory Upton, Commandant of the Cadets, expressed their gratitude for the cordial reception by the 7th in a letter to Colonel Clark.

It seems that as late as 1873 the Ninth Company was still flirting with the guns which they had hauled to Washington in 1861, for in a regimental order of March 3 the Adjutant commends the "voluntary services as well as the proficiency in artillery practice of the officers and men of the Howitzer Section." Lieutenant W. G. Dominick was in command of this section which reported for drill "in full fatigue, artillery cap and sabre."

The small attendance at drills and meetings at last provoked severe comment. The lack of enthusiasm was so disappointing to the officers, that it was almost a relief to them when drills were finished. A number of the older men seemed to feel that the demands upon their time were becoming irksome, and were only induced to remain by their personal friendship for the officers.

The relations between officers and men continued as intimate as ever but the men seemed to tire of what they considered monotonous military duty.

The constant strain upon our faithful Commandant proved too much of a burden. His health had never been rugged and its preservation became a consideration which could no longer be overlooked. At a meeting on April 7 the Captain announced "that for reasons heretofore made known to the Company, his resignation had been forwarded to Albany."

While the announcement was not unexpected, it was apparent that the Company felt the loss very keenly, and regret was expressed in person or by letter by almost every man in the ranks.

Troubles, however, had only commenced and all felt that a crisis was at hand. Lieutenant Dominick made a forcible address, in which he highly complimented the Captain for long and distinguished service, especially referring to his many acts of generosity and enthusiastic devotion to the interests of the Company.

It is proper to state that pending the official announcement of Captain Arthur's resignation several available names had been considered. Any argument which could be presented to a candidate, with any hope of success, under the peculiar circumstances, furnished an excuse for a protracted conference.

At a special meeting held after drill April 10, the Recruiting Medal was presented to Lieutenant Dominick who again offered it for competition. Lieutenant Sweet created something of a sensation by stating that "in accordance with his previously expressed determination his resignation had been forwarded." Being a universal favorite his loss was severely felt especially at this time.

Lieutenant Dominick positively declined the Captaincy, and it became necessary to go outside the Company for a Commandant. One man at once attracted enthusiastic attention, but his prospects were so flattering, and the inducements the Company was able to offer him at this time so dubious, that no one really believed that "I" could get him. Connected with the finest Company in the Regiment, with the promise of early succeeding to the Command, the possibility of securing him for Company I seemed most remote. However, "Old Captain Smith" of the Eighth, as he was familiarly called, was in no hurry to retire. His forty years of active service had endeared him to every man in the Regiment, and he showed no disposition to leave his beloved company. Company I therefore resolved to dare failure and to put the question. Accordingly a committee consisting of Lieutenant Dominick, Sergeant H. S. Germond, and Corporal G. W. Lewis was appointed to wait upon First Lieutenant William C. Casey of the Eighth Company, and if their advances were received with favor, to tender him the nomination for Captain. Several informal meetings were held at one of which the command was tendered. After a few days' delay, the Committee received the following letter:

64 Pine Street
14th April, 1873

LIEUT. W. G. DOMINICK, Chairman of Committee,
Dear Sir:

Having considered your conversation with me on Saturday, and after my interview with Colonel Clark today, I have concluded to accept the nomination you so kindly made, with the assurance that if elected to the position of Captain, I shall do all in my power to promote the good and welfare of the 9th Company.

Very truly,

W. C. CASEY

The news was quickly circulated and created quite an excitement.

On April 23 a special meeting was held in accordance with the following order:

Company Order
No. 2

Headquarters Seventh Regiment,
National Guard, S.N.Y.,
Armory I Company,
New York, April 18, 1873.

I. In compliance with special regimental orders an election will be held at the Armory on Wednesday evening, April 23 at 8 p.m. o'clock, to fill vacancies caused by the resignation of Captain E. G. Arthur and First Lieutenant M. B. Sweet, and to fill other vacancies as may occur.

By Order Of

W. G. DOMINICK, Lieut. Commd'g
H. S. GERMOND 1st Sergeant

Major George Moore Smith presided at the election. Lieutenant Dominick nominated William C. Casey for Captain. No other nominations were made, and on ballot Lieutenant Casey received all the votes cast—forty-eight. The announcement was received with much enthusiasm.

The future was now confidently discussed, when but a few days before the outlook had indeed been gloomy. The polls were opened to receive the vote for First Lieutenant, and during the recess Sergeant G. F. Martin and Private Frank M. Kelley were appointed a committee to notify Captain Casey of his election. The result of the ballot was the unanimous choice of Second Lieutenant W. Gaylord Dominick for First Lieutenant. Further elections promoted First Sergeant Henry S. Germond to the position of Second Lieutenant, Sergeant George F. Martin to that of First Sergeant, and Corporal George W. Chauncey to that of Fifth Sergeant. To fill further vacancies, Privates Frederick P. Marshall and Edward Arnold were elected Corporals.

Captain-elect Casey was received by the Company with warm expressions of confidence, and from the remarks made by him in accepting the office, it was apparent that success was to be the natural sequence of his election. His commanding presence, soldierly bearing, and fluent address at once won the respect and admiration of the whole Company. One word uttered in the manner which has since become so familiar conveyed to every man the importance of hard work. "RECRUITS" was the word Captain Casey spoke. "Bring me the men. I'll do the rest."

How well the request was responded to and the pledge kept is known to thousands of the 7th Regiment men. The retiring Captain and First Lieutenant having received an intimation that the Company desired to present them with substantial tokens of the esteem in which they were held, expressed an earnest wish that no action of the kind should be taken. However, before the adjournment of the meeting, it was unanimously resolved that handsomely engrossed resolutions be presented, and a committee was appointed to take the matter in charge.

From the day of this meeting the spirit of the Company was entirely changed. There were a number of inactive members on the roll, who it was expected would

be required to drop out. Their places must now be filled by others of good physique, good will, and genuine enthusiasm for the Company's interests. One hundred men was the minimum asked for, and that number must be reached without delay. The future was so plainly defined and the plea so earnestly made, that the whole Company resolved itself into a recruiting committee. Social standing became a matter of closer scrutiny than ever before, and the high physical standards demanded, sent many prospective recruits to other companies, or barred them from the Regiment altogether.

The first evidence of the new crusade was shown at a special meeting held May 5 at which three men were elected. At the regular meeting on the 8th a resolution was adopted favoring an excursion of one day to Creedmoor, the new rifle range, and again on June 2 one member was enlisted. On this occasion a regular form of presenting new members was first introduced, and with most favorable results. On the entrance of a new member, the Company rose, the Recruiting Committee presented the member to the Captain, who informed him of his election and in turn introduced him to the Lieutenants and then to the Company. The Company "to warm the cockles of his heart" cheered him and then required the newly elected member to "say a lot but in only one or two words" (usually much to his embarrassment). After two or three attempts (interrupted attempts) he was given a final cheer, and the regular order of business then resumed. After the meeting, however, each man went up to the new member and shook hands saying, "My name is so and so and I'm glad to welcome you to our midst."

As a stimulus to recruiting it was thought desirable to issue for private distribution a pamphlet which would contain reliable information on matters of special interest to young men applying for membership in the Company. The title page reads as follows:

Membership
in the
Seventh Regiment.
What it costs, its requirements, and
its positive benefits.
Issued by the Ninth Company.
1873

The pamphlet consists of twelve pages of carefully arranged facts, and contains also the roll of the Company, and names of the Recruiting Committee, under whose direction the publication was issued.

With October the first drill season commenced under the new commandant, and at the first assembly reform was in the air. Without arms a small band of men stood at attention. Facings and the simple principles of marching occupied most of an hour and a half—the length of future drills—and after a short address the drill finished. All were delighted with the Captain's soldierly figure, voice and clear commands, and also his explanations. The additional half hour was therefore not burdensome in the least. Every man was taught in unmistakable terms that movements are made *only* in obedience to commands—that time is an essential element of perfection and that ease,

grace with snap, combined to make a perfect soldier. Constant attention to all details was demanded. Non-coms were brought together and instructed in their duties. Recruits were drilled twice and often three times a week *personally by the Captain*.

“I” COMPANY, 7TH REGIMENT,
NATIONAL GUARD S.N.Y.

New York, September 20th, 1873.

To the members of

“I” COMPANY, 7TH REG'T, N. G. S. N. Y.

The first regular drill of the season 1873-'4, will take place on Thursday Evening, October 2d, 8 o'clock, when it is hoped that every member will be present.

On the Roll of this Company there appears about 70 members, 8 of whom are recruits, and from this number, it is reasonable to expect, that 50 to 55 will answer to their names at every drill during the season.

Each and all of you owe a certain duty to this Company, for upon signing your application for membership, you promised “a strict compliance with its By-Laws.”

Thursday Evening of each week, from October to April, is set apart as “drill night,” and no one has a right to absent himself, on that night, without the best of reasons. Aside from this, it should be the ambition and pride of every member to be absent as seldom as possible. There are many times when pleasure may interfere, but you should resolve to perform your duty first.

The larger the number present at drills, the more encouraging to both Officers and men, and it is useless to ever hope for perfection, or even proficiency, without the regular and punctual attendance of all members of the Company.

The drill season is short, and it is earnestly hoped that this appeal is not made in vain. Let nothing but severe illness or absence from the City deter you from your good resolutions, let all do their utmost for the good and welfare of this Company, and it will be a matter of great surprise, if a very marked improvement is not soon visible.

WM. C. CASEY,
CAPTAIN COM'D'G “I” CO.

At the meeting of October 6 it was announced that First Lieutenant C. G. Bacon of the First Company had resigned, and that it was his desire to enlist in the Ninth. Lieutenant Dominick thereupon moved the indefinite postponement of the election of First Sergeant, the object being to secure the immediate advancement of the ex-Lieutenant to the vacant position. On November 6, C. Graham Bacon was duly elected to membership and subsequently received the unanimous vote for First Sergeant.

The Testimonial Committee presented handsomely engrossed resolutions to ex-Captain Arthur and ex-Lieutenant Sweet, who accepted them in graceful speeches, which were highly complimentary to the administration of Captain Casey. The Company then adjourned to partake of a handsome collation at Sieghortners, at the invitation of the ex-officers.

In the selection of a First Sergeant the Company was singularly fortunate. Lieutenant Bacon brought to the Company the results of long years of experience. His army service and subsequent connection with the Regiment, had made him a soldier “in a thousand” and one whose qualities had not escaped the eye of Captain Casey. From the first drill he was considered the finest First Sergeant in the Regiment. Nothing less than perfection was satisfactory to him and before a month had passed the Company was well on the way to

this happy state. From the command "Fall In" to the report to the Commandant, *four minutes* was the limit of time allowed. The man who by inattention caused delay never was guilty of a second offense. Lateness was inexcusable, a missing button unpardonable, and levity received a reprimand which prevented repetition. The Company's military organization was now complete. It was determined that no means should be neglected to place it at the head of all similar organizations in the State and, although the undertaking entailed responsibilities which at the time were but vaguely understood, the inclination to assume them was general and the best results confidently expected.

At a meeting on December 11 the Company numbered sixty-six. The Treasury was in a "healthy" condition, and the result of the hard work of the preceding three months was most flattering.

1874

Ho! the young recruits are shakin' an'
they'll want their beer today—

During the year 1874 the Company was concerned principally with building up its personnel but the Committee exercised great care in passing candidates. Recruiting became a sort of mania with everyone. "More men" was still the cry. Although the rolls in February contained but seventy-one names and the average attendance for the quarter was fifty-one, a fine squad of "rookies" had been put through their paces under the eagle eye of the Captain.

In April the recruiting medal went to Private Alexander Dominick, and Private G. N. Stanton offered a gold medal to be presented to the best drilled man in the Company.

The Ninth Company also at this time joined the National Rifle Association. By the end of the year there were eighty-seven names on the roll and this in spite of the fact that the Regiment had been deprived of the Armory for the whole drill season owing to much needed repairs and a fire which caused great damage and loss to the whole organization.

Company I during this time drilled on the third floor of a building on the corner of Broadway and 4th Street.

Events in which the Company participated during the year were: The reception to the 5th Maryland Regiment, the trip to Creedmoor where Sergeant Dominick proved himself the best shot, the celebration of the Semicentennial of the Regiment, the unveiling of the 7th Regiment Memorial Statue in Central Park, at 69th Street, near Eighth Avenue.

In April 1874 the Legislature had approved of a plan authorizing the lease of the plot of city property bounded by 66th and 67th Streets, Park and Lexington Avenues, to the field officers of the Regiment for the erection of a new Armory. A majority of the officers were in favor of raising as large a sum as possible by subscription and applying to the city and State for the balance. This plan developed strong opposition. A minority held that the entire expense should be met by the State.



*Seventh Regiment Armory
Park Avenue, 66th and 67th Streets, 1880*

In the meantime a former sergeant of the 7th, Charles W. Clinton, drew preliminary plans for the proposed Armory which it was estimated would cost about \$400,000.

1875

In no single year, except 1861, had so many desirable men presented themselves and been accepted, and never before had the Company been so prosperous. Ninety-eight names appeared on the roll. No other unit in the Regiment possessed a larger proportion of real enthusiasts. The strides forward made by the Ninth Company attracted wide public notice. Military critics pointed to it as a model of discipline and efficiency, and the hard work of the past two years was plainly evident in the carriage of the men, the promptness in attendance, and their almost faultless drill.

Sergeant George W. Chauncey wore the Recruiting Medal for the year, and for the first time in the history of the Company the Treasurer reported more than a thousand dollars in the bank!

One man was even turned down because he measured only 5 feet 5 inches—stretch as he would—so independent and “choosey” had the Committee become.

THE TRIP TO BOSTON

The long contemplated excursion to Boston to take part in the celebration of the anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill took place in June.

The 7th left on the 16th at 4 p.m. on the steamer *Newport* specially chartered for the occasion, aboard which the accommodations were ample and the arrangements for the care and comfort of the officers and men admirable in every respect.

“A beautiful moonlight night and fair weather upon the Sound,” says Colonel Clark, “added to the pleasure of the trip, and with music by the band, songs by the members, and the amusements common to such occasions, the evening passed rapidly away.”

It is unfortunate that no distinctly Ninth Company recollections of this pleasant party have been preserved in the archives.

We know that the Company was quartered in the United States Hotel in Boston, and that on the 17th of June their well filled ranks and fine march discipline must have been a matter of enthusiastic comment. In the great parade the 7th vied with famous military organizations of the leading cities of the country and its superiority was universally conceded.

During the year many old members had asked for discharges, and several had been expelled. While incessant appeals brought recruits in goodly numbers, and while the flattering condition of affairs would have satisfied most men, Captain Casey continued to urge renewed efforts. At the memorable meeting of July 12, fourteen men were elected and for the second time 104 names appeared on the roll. Never before had so many men been obtained at one meeting and their enthusiastic reception is worthy of particular note. Their names are:

Blodgett, E. Tilden; Conger, Clarence R.; Duane, Louis; Falconer, William W.; Haynes, Charles W.; Harper, John; Harper, Franklyn; Harvey, Charles A.; Johnstone, Charles J.; Klous, Julius S.; Moore, George E.; Reynolds, James E.; Stanton, Gerald N.; Young, Edward R.

W. W. Falconer was the one hundredth man elected into the Company and in honor of the event had “Old Hundred” painted on his knapsack and was known by that name for years after. To celebrate the occasion in a fitting manner, the officers invited the Company to join them in discussing a collation in the small drill room after the meeting. Nothing loath, line was formed by eighty-one members and a most uproariously jolly evening was passed. Congratulatory speeches were made by officers and men. That of the Captain was filled with pleasant allusions to the work which had been done, and which had yet to be done, and finished with an exceedingly earnest tribute to the unanimity with which all the members had seconded his efforts to make the Company the best in the State. “We now have punctual attendance,” he said, “full ranks, a well filled treasury and one more drill season will put us in a position second

to no company in this Regiment or for that matter the National Guard of the U.S.A.”

The Committee on the Nevada Badge Contest reported in September that they had secured the requisite number of men—forty-six—to enter the competition and that the State had provided 5,000 rounds of ammunition. The members would be under no individual expense.

The Regiment shot their end of the match October 28 when four of the companies proceeded to Creedmoor for that purpose. Company I was high, making an aggregate total of 866 points, average 18 38/46 per man, but its personal satisfaction received a terrific blow when they heard that Company A of Oswego, N.Y., 48th Regiment, N.G.S.N.Y., had won with an aggregate score of 1,283 points for forty-six men or an average of 27 9/10 points per man. “Impossible!” was the cry. But it still remained the winning score. Although accepted, it was commonly said there must be a mistake somewhere. Time, however, proved that “our country cousins” had put it over “on the level.”

The project for a new Armory again came to an abrupt halt in the fall of 1875 through the failure of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment to appropriate the necessary funds to begin the work. On the theory that the law was mandatory the Regiment began legal action which also proved unsuccessful and left a blanket of disappointment and mortification on the whole organization—at the close of the year.

THE CENTENNIAL YEAR

“At the first meeting,” says the Minute Book of 1876, “it was ordered that uniform trousers be worn at the succeeding drill!” We sincerely hope that up to this point the Company had not been in the habit of drilling without them—but whether or no, as “Mulvaney” put it,

They tuk Lungtungpen nakid; 'an they'd take
St. Petersburg in their drawers!

However, the occasion for the order was the entrance of the rookie squad into the Company ranks. Twenty-eight men who had been drilled for three months in every detail of the School of the Soldier and the School of the Company were now turned over to the First Sergeant and at roll-call lost their identity as members of the “Big Squad” forever. To say that they were welcomed with enthusiasm is to put it mildly, and from this happy date the Company assumed the lead both in percentage of men present and perfection of drill.

Since Captain Casey's election, two years and a half had expired and seventy-four picked recruits had been enlisted.

The results of the arduous work of this exceptional commander and his devoted lieutenants and non-coms were shown in no more certain way than in the continued efforts of the officers of other organizations to induce Ninth Company men to accept commissions.

Several men were offered staff appointments, one a captaincy in the 22nd Regiment, another a first lieutenancy in the 23rd, another the same

position in the 13th, and one company in the 71st asked Captain Casey to pick a Captain for them from Company I!

The Centennial Anniversary of the Declaration of Independence which was to be held at Philadelphia had begun to occupy the public attention and the proposition that the Regiment should participate received enthusiastic support. The first formal communication was received from Colonel Clark in February requesting that the views of the members be ascertained and the result reported. The vote in favor of the project was unanimous. The Ninth Company went on record as "in favor of an encampment at Philadelphia for a period not to exceed eight days, and at an expense not to exceed twenty-five dollars per man."

On the 30th of March the drill for the Stanton Medal was held, Colonel Clark acting as one of the judges. Many members participated and after the exhaustive grilling in the School of the Soldier, the prize was awarded to Sergeant Daniel Chauncey, Jr. Rifle practice was also discussed and the following resolutions adopted:

Resolved: That it is expedient that the Company should be represented at the Spring Meeting of the N.R.A. and that the Company Inspector of Rifle Practice is authorized to select and enter two teams of five, one for the Military Match and both for the Mid-Range Match as announced for May 26th.

Resolved: That the Company Inspector of R.P. be and is hereby authorized to issue a challenge in the name of this Company to several companies of the Regiment, challenging each to send a team of six to compete for the Armory Championship of 1876—Match to be shot at the Armory Range, Friday Evening, May 5, 1876 at 7 o'clock.

The fight for the new Armory began again early in 1876 with renewed energy. Turned down definitely as it seemed by the city authorities the Regiment through its Board of Officers determined to try raising money enough "by subscriptions from the active and veteran members and from the liberal citizens, business men and tax-payers of New York City."

By May 1 the Armory Fund had reached the sum of \$80,000, more than half of which had been subscribed by the officers and members of the Regiment. The plans drawn by Charles W. Clinton, architect, were then approved and formally adopted.

In the June competition Company I's rifle team won the 1st and 3rd Regimental Medals, and in July all three! Thus assuming first place in another important feature of military service—marksmanship.

THE VISIT TO THE CENTENNIAL

A camp-ground having been secured at George's Hill in Fairmount Park the 7th Regiment persevered in its intention of visiting Philadelphia the first week in July although the indifference of the staid citizens of that city as to the proposed visits of military corps from neighboring states seemed to have cooled the ardor of many and nearly every regiment had abandoned the project.

The 7th left New York on the morning of the first of July and was more or less comfortably ensconced in "Camp Washington" before sunset.

The weather was worse than usual at that time of the year. While the camp situation was pleasant, the dust and heat were most uncomfortable and to add to the discontent the commissariat broke down completely.

While the Regiment was waiting, after a march under a burning sun, to receive and escort the Veterans of the 7th to their quarters on Broad Street on July 3, a telegram announcing the death of ex-Colonel Lefferts, on the train between Jersey City and Newark, and the immediate return of the veterans to New York, cast further gloom over the Centennial tour.

The following day, July 4, occurred the great military parade through the city to Independence Hall, where it was reviewed by General Sherman. The streets were "like fiery furnaces." With the thermometer at 100° in the shade, the young men of the 7th passed through the ordeal with honor, marched like veterans and were brought back to camp without the loss or serious injury of a single man.

After another day and a half of guard mounts, reviews and dress parades and of course many pleasant visits to the Exhibition, the Regiment returned to New York, arriving at their Armory at 10 p.m. on July 7.

* * *

On September 16 the Regiment paraded on invitation of the New York Historical Society to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the Battle of Harlem Heights. The occasion as told by a survivor, is tersely set forth in verse:

Of the many celebrations in this Centennial year,
The *useful* one "par excellence" is briefly noticed here.
It not only called attention to an historical event,
But gave also quite a pic-nic to the Seventh Regiment.

A society of rich old swells, who live not far from here
Decided they must celebrate—but *what*—was not so clear.
So they "resurrected" from their files with labored thought and pains,
The details of a "Battle" known as that of "Harlem Plains!"

The spot on which the records proved this "Battle" had been fought,
Is back of an Asylum, where mild lunatics disport;
And certainly one scarce could find, if he should rack his brains,
So fit a place to celebrate that fight on Harlem Plains.

Well, the Seventh was invited, in the blandest kind of way,
To lend their presence *and* their *Band* to grace this festal day;
And having (by the merest chance) no engagements for parade
We started off for Harlem Plains like veterans undismayed.

For three long weary hours we stood there in the breach
While a great Centennial orator held forth—just out of reach.
It was certainly judicious that his stand so well he chose
For the Seventh, when imposed upon, is the wickedest of foes!

All things, however, have an end, and so did friend J——'s speech
And the collation (when the boys found nothing more in reach).
So those Historicus-es, having finished with the Band,
Dismissed us with their blessing as the "finest in the land!"

"I don't think much of *this* parade," remarked the youthful seer,
 "I'll bet them Seventh fellers have gone back sick from here;
 "They're stakin' Band and Drum Corps (or the loan of 'em to-day)
 "'Gainst subscriptions for their armory which them nobbs will *never* pay."

For should your aid and comfort to our "fund" be lacking *now*,
 The ever conscious blush of shame will mantle on each brow;
 We can stand the common street boy yells of "cheese it," "shoot the hats!"
 But we never could hold up our heads were we known as

"HARLEM FLATS."

"49 FILES"

At the annual inspection at the Tompkins Market Armory, October 24, 1876, Company I mustered the magnificent total of 109 men! One captain, two lieutenants, five sergeants, three musicians, and 49 files—the largest number ever on duty with the Company—and one-eighth of the total muster of the Regiment. This with the perfect condition of arms, uniforms and equipment certainly merited the praise and flattering press notices showered on the Ninth.

A few days later Lieutenant Dominick and the Company I rifle team took another whack at the Nevada Badge. They again stood first among the other companies of the Regiment who competed. Their score was 1,042, but the boys from Oswego, Company A of the 48th Regiment, scored 1,169 and walked off with the badge for the second time.

When the list of marksmen for the year was published in November it disclosed the fact that "I" had twenty-five names on the roll out of a total of 105 for the whole Regiment—and furthermore Sergeant Daniel Chauncey, Jr., had the highest score in the Regiment—44.

The close of this wonderful year for the Company was marked by the resignation of Lieutenant Henry S. Germond, a popular officer whose long term of service had identified him with many important events in the Company's history. His retirement left another gap in the ranks of that rapidly decreasing group who had joined "during the war."

At a special meeting on December 14 First Sergeant C. Graham Bacon was elected to fill the vacancy.

1877

"The last drill of the season for the Ninth Company [Casey's] of the famous 7th Regiment," said the *Army and Navy Journal* in March 1877, "came off on Thursday evening, March 29, in the 'large drill-room' of the Regimental Armory. We expected to see an illustration of the relative perfection to which a company of infantry might be brought under the most favorable circumstances of *personnel*, time and place—and we were not disappointed. As regards a strict conformity with the spirit and letter of the tactics from the beginning to the end of the drill, Captain Casey's company may serve as a model for the *National Guard of the World*. In the matter of rigid attention, precision in the manual and many of the movements, regular troops seldom attain a higher standard than was here exemplified. Indeed, but in one or two respects is it fair to

compare the drill of one of the star companies of the best militia regiment existing, to any company in our Army. *West Point only*, can furnish the degree of intelligence, uniformity and style of physique, and regularity of instruction, which makes a comparison of results fair."

At the conclusion of the drill, which lasted one hour and a half, Captain W. C. Casey, Lieutenant W. G. Dominick, First Sergeant D. Chauncey, Jr., Sergeants S. C. Martine and G. W. Chauncey, Corporals H. C. DuVal, F. P. Marshall, E. E. Sage, J. L. Carr and G. E. Moore, Privates I. C. Odgen, Jr., G. F. Merchant, J. S. Klous, J. T. Pyle, J. T. Harper, O. Wiswall, F. S. Bangs, W. F. Englis, C. M. Englis and H. R. Marshall were called to the front and presented by Major George Moore Smith with "marksman's badges" for precision in rifle shooting. The following received badges but were not present to receive them: Adjutant C. Graham Bacon, Corporal B. Dominick, Privates H. B. Dominick and F. L. Moore. This altogether was the largest number of any company in the Regiment; the score of First Sergeant Daniel Chauncey, Jr. (score 44) was the highest of any member of the Regiment, giving him the title of "Champion Marksman." Sergeant Chauncey later shot on the 7th Regiment team for the "California" badge on October 29, at 200, 500 and 600 yards; five shots at each distance. Sergeant Chauncey was returned the winner upon the remarkable score of 65 out of a possible 75 points.

THE RAILWAY STRIKE

Monday, July 23, 1877, orders were received calling for the assembling of the Regiment in the Armory, fully prepared for active service in connection with the general railway strike and mob situation. Officers contacted non-coms and they in turn tried to contact privates. We say "tried," as in vacation time, men were naturally "here and there," mostly "there." However, a large percentage of men were rounded up and the Company reported for duty as follows:

<i>July</i>	<i>Present</i>	<i>Absent</i>	<i>Total</i>
23	35	71	106
24	83	23	106
25	85	21	106
26	89	17	106
27	90	16	106
28	90	16	106

At first of course the situation looked serious but as time wore on without any action, these red-blooded soldier lads waxed restless and varied are the accounts of how they used up their extra energy and enthusiasm. The majority at night slept or attempted to sleep in the large drill room, but a few perturbed and sleep-destroying spirits kept up the fun until an early morning hour. Breakfast was a variation of the monotony of yesterday's bill of fare and consisted of eggs, rolls, and coffee. After that important ceremony, Companies B and I drilled together as one company in the large drill room, making an important show of seventy-five files front. They drilled "sans jackets," and the movements of loading and firing and charge bayonets were executed with

the precision of clockwork. During this drill a catastrophe of a most serious nature occurred. Mr. Delmonico declared when called upon to feed the Regiment that the "boys" should have the best of everything in his house, and accordingly the finest French china and cut glass were provided for their use. When the drill was in progress the waiters were requested to move the table on which the articles rested, and in doing so they upset the frail structure and demolished seven or eight hundred plates and goblets. The crash was frightful and brought every man in the Armory to an "attention." After which the usual card playing was resumed, and draw poker passed away the time quickly for the devotees. Other games of chance, watching the horse cars from the airy second-story windows and spinning yarns occupied the weary hours for others.

"WHO WAS GEORGE WASHINGTON?"

"Rushing," as it is commonly known, was indulged in to some extent by certain irrepressible fellows overflowing with animal spirits, and the query "*Who was George Washington?*" was here born and first brought forth. The name of the inventor of the great 7th Regiment conundrum is, unfortunately, lost to the world. The origin of the immortal query is wrapped in mystery as deep and impenetrable as is the authorship of the Letters of Junius or the Origin of Species. That this will be a matter of as keen regret in the future to the historian and the antiquary as it is at the moment to the reader and the writer there can be little doubt. It will always, however, be a source of pride and gratification to its originator, whoever he may be, and he will undoubtedly feel in articulo mortis, to paraphrase the late A. Ward, that he has not lived in vain—but in New York.

At a time when there was a momentary lull in the storm of jollity, a voice from some quarter of the room shouted out the conundrum, "Who was George Washington?" This elicited from a score of nearby and evidently sapient throats the answer, in a schoolboy's singsong, "First in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen," which was immediately followed by a breakdown danced with the greatest vigor, the audible result being something like this: Slam-i-tee slam bang, bang, bang! For an instant there followed the hush of pleased astonishment, and then, with a roar of delight, the Regiment made a rush in a body toward the quarter from whence the sounds described had proceeded. It was, although perhaps open to the objection of being, like all true American humor, slightly irreverent, a stroke of genius. In five minutes it had been repeated as many times, new voices each time swelling the choral response and twice as many additional feet assisting at the breakdown, until the roof rang with the sound and the floor trembled under the repeated shocks.

The Regiment had adopted the gag as its very own.

From that time forth there was hardly an hour of the day, nor even of the night, that this conundrum was not asked, and answered a score of times by grinning hundreds. It became thereafter the keynote to all the festivities during the encampment.

Again the "head devils" of the Regiment made night hideous, notwithstanding the good-natured growls of the sleepy-heads.

A polo match was played in the drill room, a number of heavy-weights being selected to serve as mustangs, and feather-weights as riders; brooms were used for mallets and a towel rolled tight served as a ball. The scene at this time was indescribable. Six games were played, of which the reds won five and the blues one. Later on in the evening a striking petition was presented to Colonel Clark, signed by five hundred members of the Regiment, complaining that they had been torn from the bosoms of their families, and compelled to do arduous service in hot weather, to the great destruction of morale, blankets, and crockery. They struck for \$8.30 a day, four square meals at Delmonico's, wines and cigars ad libitum, and unlimited passes, new suits of clothes to replenish those worn out in service. The assembly was tumultuous, and gave Colonel Clark three minutes to decide, which, after considerable hesitation, he acceded to. Thereby turbulent and bloody results were avoided. July 28 news of release came and all lost no time in making off for home.

THE TARRYTOWN CAMP

1878

The year, in so far as the Company was concerned, started serenely, with ranks full, 113 names on the roll, and the treasury showing a balance of \$1,341.48. A summer encampment was proposed and the response was immediate and overwhelmingly enthusiastic for it. Plans were finally completed shortly after June 1 when the following notice was sent to all Company members:

Co. "I," 7th REG'T, N. G. S. N. Y.

New York, June 17, 1878.

The required number of men having agreed to encamp July 6th, a Special Meeting of the Company will be held at the Armory, on Monday Evening, July 1st, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of completing the necessary arrangements.

Every member of the Company is requested to attend.

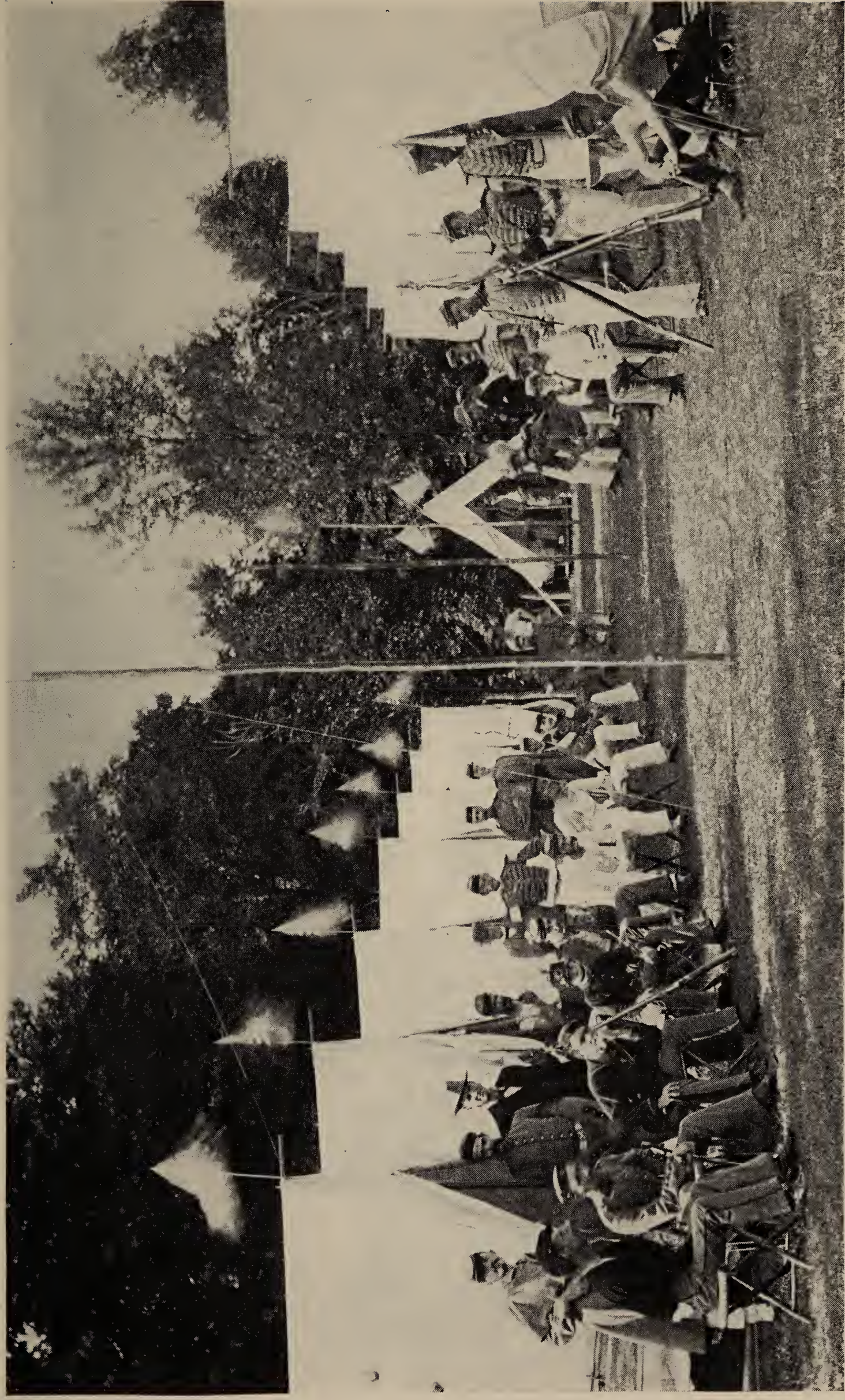
JAMES T. PYLE, Secretary.

Our beloved ex-Lieutenant C. Graham Bacon, the present Regimental Adjutant, volunteered his services as Adjutant of the Battalion. They were promptly accepted and made a part of the Company Orders No. 4, dated June 20, 1878, parts of which are shown herewith:

II.—The Encampment of this Company at Tarrytown will be called "Camp Hancock" in honor of Major General W. S. Hancock, Commanding the Military Division of the Atlantic.

V.—Lieutenant Thompson, Sergeant Delafield, and Privates Belcher, Berrian, Bininger, Byrd, Field, F. E. Mirick, Ogden, LeBoutillier, Riker, Seely, Wells, G. W. Vanderhoef, are hereby detailed as a Camping Party, and will leave New York on Friday, July 5, for Tarrytown.

VI.—Members must be ready to pay the assessment (\$15) upon arrival at Tarrytown.



Company I street, Tarrytown Camp, 1878

X.—Two men will be assigned to each tent, and the men will be allowed to select their own tent-mates. Members will require their full dress and fatigue uniform with white and black belts, at least two pairs of white trousers, white gloves, and the necessary changes of underclothing; a trunk will be allowed to each member which should be distinctly marked with owner's name, addressed "Camp Hancock, Tarrytown, N.Y.," and can be sent to camp by express.

XI.—While in camp members will wear their uniforms, as no citizen dress will be allowed, and every man is enjoined to be careful not to bring discredit upon his Company. Every allowance will be made to the members for their pleasure and comfort, but they must at all times remember that they belong to the 9th Company.

DAILY ROUTINE
"CAMP HANCOCK"
Tarrytown—July 6-15, 1878

1. Morning Gun and Reveille	Sunrise
2. Peas on Trencher, (B'kfast)	5:30 a.m.
3. Company Drill	6:10 "
4. Assembly of Guard Detail	7:30 "
5. Adjutant's Call	7:40 "
6. Troop at Guard Mounting	7:50 "
7. Surgeon's Call	8:30 "
8. Skirmish Drill	8:40 "
9. Roast Beef, (Dinner)	12:00 m.
10. Inspection of Camp	5:00 p.m.
11. Call for Supper	6:00 "
12. Assembly for Dress Parade	6:30 "
13. Adjutant's Call	6:40 "
14. Troops at Guard Mounting	7:00 "
15. Evening Gun and Retreat	Sunset
16. Tattoo	10:00 p.m.

XII.—Adjutant C. Graham Bacon, having volunteered his services to the Company, while in camp, they are gratefully accepted, and he will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

By order of

Captain WM. C. CASEY,
D. CHAUNCEY, Jr.,
First Sergeant.

Captain William C. Casey, Company I, with seventy-eight men in ranks, left the Armory at 3:15 o'clock July 6, 1878, and marched to the Grand Central Depot for the week's encampment at Tarrytown under canvas. A special train brought them to their destination at 5:17 o'clock where drawn up in line was a surprise welcoming committee in the village's own militia Company E under Captain Hyatt, also Major Ives of the 16th Battalion, Lieutenant Newman of Colonel Cooley's staff, Captain Travis and Lieutenant Wray of Company F as well as the local fire department and its highly polished engine.

This all helped to make a colorful and jolly scene and well merited the local paper's account that "altogether we felt just a little proud of Tarrytown that day, and we know that the welcome so extended to 'I' Company was as grateful to them as it was unexpected."



"I" Company group, Tarrytown Camp, 1878

	<i>Dominick Thompson Bacon</i>	<i>G. Chauncey</i>
<i>Captain Casey</i>	<i>D. Chauncey</i>	<i>Delafield</i>

Line was soon formed, and headed by a detachment from the Regimental Band, the Company marched in a column of fours up a long winding hill to "Camp Hancock," so named in honor of Major General W. S. Hancock commanding the Military Division of the Atlantic. The site of the camp, a plot of ground 180 by 200 feet, was a delightful one about one mile south of the railway station and was situated on the crest of a lofty hill, upon the old Hoge farm. From the rear of the camp a splendid view of the Hudson and the Palisades beyond was to be seen, while tall shade trees surrounded the grounds on three sides. Adjoining the place were the summer residences of Robert Hoe, David Dows, the Kingslands, and other well known families of the City. The camp was laid out on three streets, designated by the euphonious titles of Center Street, South Fifth Avenue, and Thompson Street, the latter thoroughfare bearing no resemblance to the Tarrytown street of that name, but rather deriving its title from the Lieutenant whose headquarters rested on the boulevard. Forty-eight wall tents, each nine feet square, lined the several streets,

and the national flag floated from a mast at the entrance to the main avenue, thirty feet wide, leading to the headquarters of Captain Casey, a commodious tent fourteen feet square. Each tent was neatly furnished with bedsteads, mattresses and blankets, gun-racks, and the smaller articles used in the brief preparation of a soldier's toilet.

CAMP HANCOCK

July 6 to July 15, 1878

BY WILLIAM HENRY FOLSOM

The Company was divided into two Companies, forming a Battalion.

Commander, Captain Wm. C. Casey
Adjutant, First Lieutenant C. Graham Bacon
Captain, First Company, Lieutenant W. G. Dominick
Captain, Second Company, Second Lieutenant C. M. Thompson

On Saturday, at 6:30 p.m., July 6, with the Camp established, the first evening Parade took place and never will be forgotten by those who participated, for the parade ground was lined with over one thousand spectators, representing the élite of the summer colony for miles around, who had come in carriages and on horseback.

Mrs. C. Graham Bacon, Captain Casey's sister, had her home at Tarrytown, and also the parental homesteads of many of the Company's members were located all along the Hudson, therefore the coming of the Company had been the talk of the place for weeks and everybody joined in making the encampment a memorable one.

Never had the Company looked better than on this first Evening Parade, in full dress uniform, white trousers and gloves, with a band of forty pieces and an evening fit for the Gods. After the parade was over, hardly a carriage left without some member in uniform being carried off for a second dinner with friends and relations and newly formed acquaintances. So the week started.

Sunday opened bright and clear, and the invitation of the Rector of the Christ Church to attend morning service having been accepted, the Company with its Band marched to the Church and, with the Congregation, filled it to the doors. Will any member who was present fail to recall the grandeur of that hymn "America," not to mention the other beautiful hymns of the Episcopal service, as played by the organ and the entire Battalion band, led by the choir and sung with full voice by every member of the Company. Although the sermon by the Rev. J. Selden Spencer was very powerful, it is sad to relate that many a nodding head was observed among the members of the Company.

Many, and varied, are the stories told of this Camp:

How dear old Sergeant "Al" Delafield led the left of the Company skirmish line in a wheel on the center, chest-deep through the creek, Captain Casey

being busy instructing the right wing, forgot the brook running through the left field.

How, again, this brook figured in a celebrated scene, when its beautiful falls, some twenty feet high, were utilized as a shower-bath and swimming pool. There are still a few copies left of the famous snapshot plate, which cost one member so much "dough."

And that was not the worst! It was Robert Graves who, wandering over the camp grounds, discovered this merry party and related to them the shocking tale of how his house on the hill, not a mile distant sewered into this stream, which fact caused the medical officer to put a veto on its further use.

How, at the dead of night, when all the fair ones had departed and the final dining stragglers had strolled in, they would find that popular tent of the old boys, Lent and Lewis, surrounded by a merry circle, spinning yarns and telling of the day's fun, cheered by a brew from the famous secret wine cellar, so ingeniously hidden under a trap-door in the floor of their tent.

The laugh was on recruit Folsom who, for non-attendance at evening parade, did police duty the following day, his excuse that the girl's father told him that he had secured a leave of absence from his Captain, failed to work.

Who of the guard detail will forget Lent who, as senior Private, finding himself in command of a relief, said, "Fellows, for forty years I have been in this Company, but never gave a command. Do your best and the drinks are on me!"

Not only was this a gala week for the men of the Company, but for the entire neighborhood, where were the summer homes of many of New York's best citizens, who continued their ovation of the first Saturday, at the evening parades all through the week.

How many have forgotten that famous and wonderful picture of the garden party given by Mrs. Hoag in honor of the Company, at her most attractive home, with its beautiful lawns stretching back from Broadway.

Our band was there and distinguished itself, and so was every charming girl for miles around, with her friends, for it is a well known fact that hardly a house in the entire neighborhood was without its bevy of winning guests.

Not a soul was missing on this popular occasion, where the grounds and the uniforms of the men blended so beautifully with the stunning costumes of the ladies; the very atmosphere was charged with enthusiasm and flirtation and the chaperones exchanged smiles and nods at what they saw.

So great was the enthusiasm of the men, so magnificent their drill, as lauded in the press, that when the next drill season opened, many a National Guard officer was to be seen in that historic Tompkins Market Drill Hall, witnessing the work of the Company under the command of Captain Wm. C. Casey, who will ever be remembered as the greatest drill officer of his day in the National Guard.

Complimentary messages were showered on the commander of Company I as an aftermath of this summer's camp, by newspapers and individuals alike. One leading journal published the following:

Captain W. C. Casey, commanding Company I, Seventh Regiment, had the honor of listening to the following encomium passed upon his command by the Inspector-General who said: "I consider the discipline and instruction of this company to have reached as high a state of perfection as is possible of attainment in the National Guard."

And the effect of "Camp Hancock" was far-reaching. Not only was a standard set for the Regiment and the National Guard of the whole country at the time, but its influence has come down the years.

The present State Camp, "Camp Smith," was practically planned and laid out with the Company I Camp at Tarrytown in 1878 as a model.

THE ARMORY FAIR

Fresh from their well earned laurels at Camp Hancock, the indefatigable Ninth plunged head first into the preparations for the Great Armory Fair.

Ninth Company "Extracts" from

T H E K N A P S A C K

A Daily Journal of the Seventh Regiment New Armory Fair

Monday, November 17, 1879

to

Saturday, December 6, 1879

3 Weeks, Excluding Sundays

18 Days 18 Issues

NINTH COMPANY REPORTER

Horace C. Du Val.

COMPANY COMMITTEES

Actives. Capt. William C. Casey
Lieut. W. Gayer Dominick

George W. Chauncey
Horace C. Du Val
James Thorne Harper
James T. Pyle
Gerald N. Stanton
Eben F. Wells

Veterans. Capt. Edward G. Arthur
Frank M. Kelley
Lawrence W. Clark
George F. Dominick
Oswin O'Brien

On Regimental Committee appointed by Colonel Clark
George W. Chauncey

On Regimental Entertainment Committee

William N. Bangs
Arthur M. Hatch
John C. Inches

William A. Taylor
Thomas M. Turner

(Here follows a list of 200 ladies who made the Ninth Company Booth the most attractive at the Fair under the leadership of Mrs. Marshall Lefferts and Mrs. Edward G. Arthur.)

THE NINTH COMPANY BOOTH

November 17

Our Moorish booth, after plans drawn by Mr. Gerald N. Stanton, and carried out by Chatain, of 23rd Street, sets off the articles to advantage. The table is maroon, with hangings of blue, old gold, and scarlet, rich in color and artistically arranged. Graceful ebony poles, tipped with eagles and spear-heads lean outward from all sides, supporting a canopy of drab cloth, striped with red, under which hang banners bearing the Company's monogram. The effect is neat and tasteful. The Committee, from the date of their appointment, have given their untiring efforts. They assigned to each member a night upon which to have entire charge of the booth, provide a corps of twenty ladies, and be responsible for the conduct of affairs. Lieutenant Dominick is in charge today. A beautiful yacht, fully rigged, perfectly equipped and ready at a moment's notice to sail the waters "like a thing of life," is donated to the Ninth Company by John Englis & Co., of Greenpoint. It stands opposite the ladies' restaurant, at the east end of the building, and deservedly claims rank as one of the chief objects of interest. Among the novelties on sale at the booth are superb gilt-edged harlequin playing cards, by Tiffany & Co., Willimantic thread, in boxes shaped like knapsacks; knapsack albums set on easels of rifles; rifle stacks with medallion frames hung on the bayonets; nickel plated cartridges containing pins, needles and thread. Silk woven book-marks, with a wonderfully fine copy of the 7th Regiment monument stamped upon them, perfumery in bottles of special design; pocket books in the shape of cartridge boxes. These are a few proofs that the work of the Committee has been thorough. Mention should not be omitted of a pyramid of groceries containing barrels of sugar, sacks of coffee, chests of tea, canned fruits and good things of every description, that will be sure to tempt every man of family. It stands opposite the booth, at the south side of the building.

November 18

A Punch Bowl for the Victors.—The contest as to which company shall produce the most money during the Fair, though friendly, is none the less warm. At the Flower Stand is a solid silver punch-bowl, sixteen inches high and as many across, of ornate and artistic workmanship, with the new Armory worked upon one side and a military camp on the other. Out of this bowl the winners may dip their beverage of exultation, for the donors, Brooks Brothers, say that it is to go to the company which turns over the greatest sum to the Armory Fund.

Ninth Company.—Many hands make light work, but with every member of "I" Company's Fair Committee hard at it, stringing wires from pole to pole, hanging countless afghans and baby worsteds thereon, artistically arranging articles of vertu, photos of our worthy Colonel, rare vases and knick-knacks of every variety and description upon the tables so soon to be surrounded by crowds of eager buyers, it was half-past one on Saturday night, or rather Sunday morning, before the tired members of the committee ceased their, even then, but partly finished labors, and started for home and a good long Sunday morning's snooze. A proposition from one enthusiastic committee-man to "stay all night and finish up" was unanimously vetoed, and the mover of the question, feeling himself severely "sat on," and secretly very glad of it, hid his diminished head under his ulster, and the Armory was deserted for the night, save by the vigilant Sergeant Delafield and his trusty detail of guards. Did we all go to Church on Sunday?—well, if we didn't, who's to find fault? Wasn't the cause worthy of the sacrifice? And if our dominies did preach their grandest sermons couldn't we have thought of Fair matters, just as well in our home rocking-chairs, as in the pews? Dollars to cents, the committee members could think of nothing else; no, indeed, nothing but thoughts of whether they had put a quite high enough figure on that pink pin-cushion, or had not stuck it on a little too steep on the whiskbroom holder, because of lack of past experience in a knitting needle and worsted store, could have flitted through



Ninth Company Booth at the New Armory Fair, 1879

their brains; and so, tired nature's sweet restorer was the best and only wise investment. Sunday night brought the committee's labors to a close, and now is the rich reward being reaped. Mrs. Dominick and her fair corps of assistants have had their hands more than full in attending to the sales of their wares, and the receipts already mount well into the hundreds. No spirit of niggardly economy is reported as prevailing; only a good strong rush to buy everything, and twice during the evening have the tables, that at the beginning groaned under their weight of goods, been obliged to be replenished. . . . Space forbids that we should enumerate the especially good things that are to be had at this favored table. See, mark, and inwardly digest for yourselves, kind readers, pay a good long visit to the booth, and learn how royally the Ninth Company holds its own in the great strife for the punch bowl.

November 29

Ninth Company—Ladies' Day has come at last, and all the recuperative powers of the Ninth Company Booth have been brought into play to provide good and sufficient welcome to the ladies. Our inexhaustible hat has been put to its utmost capacity in providing new articles of beauty for our guests to admire and purchase, and our tables look as bright and well equipped as if the wear and tear of the past two weeks had been but a dream; the goods that are represented by the thousands of dollars that we have turned into Treasurer McLaren's hands, have really not been missed, and so, no one on this ground need regret that they have not visited our booth at an earlier date.

Then buy of "I" Company
 Good old Ninth Company;
 Ladies should never be shy,
 So give us your company,
 Prices won't jump any,
 Come take a look and then buy.
 We've shawls and we've laces,
 Most beautiful vases,
 And afghans to catch ev'ry eye;
 Rare easels and boxes,
 And pretty knick-knoses,
 So buy of "I" Company—buy.

The harlequin playing cards, that have found such a magnificent sale since opening night, are deserving of a much fuller description and notice than we have as yet been allowed by time and space to give to them. Upon each card throughout the pack laughable figures have been drawn in all imaginable shapes and postures by an artist whose mind must be overflowing with funny and grotesque ideas, and whose pencil ranks that of Nast or Church. The denomination of each card is seen at a glance, and they can be used on this account as readily as an ordinary pack, while closer examination will elicit a hearty laugh, no matter in what suit you may pause to look. For instance, the three of clubs turns out to be a group of very badly scared old women who have just come within an ace of being upset by a misused canine who is endeavoring to get away from a tin pail attached to his nether ornament; in the five of spades a company of old time fire engine boys are tearing along at full speed, bound for a fire or a fight, or both. The "Be Gorra Brigade" is faithfully pictured in the five of diamonds, and the ace of hearts proves himself a rare judge of good old wine. So it is through the whole pack—one is always finding some new design to laugh at and admire. To the card player a pack is invaluable, and to the non-card playing, no more interesting and amusing ornament for a center table can be imagined. The cards are manufactured by Tiffany & Co. which is enough to say regarding their elegance and finish. They are only to be procured at "I" Company's booth.

THE NINTH COMPANY REPORTER'S LAMENT

With fingers inky and soiled,
With wits all flown from his head,
A reporter sat at a pine board bench
Flying, his pencil of lead.

Write, Write, Write,
While ever and once again,
You could hear him wish with all his might
That he never had seen a pen.

Think, think, think
Till the head begins to swim,
Think, think, think,
Till the editor nudges him,
And the boy from the Printers sent
For the Company Notes demands,
And he wishes the Armory Fair were o'er,
And his task well off his hands.

True to form and reputation the Ninth Company walked off with the Punch Bowl by turning over to the Armory Fund over \$15,000.

IV

THE 1880's

A HIGH-WATER MARK IN NINTH COMPANY HISTORY

THE DECADE of the 'eighties was one in which the Ninth Company together with the whole 7th Regiment shone with unusual brilliancy. Under the leadership of its sterling Captain Casey the Company undoubtedly reached the peak of discipline and efficiency. Recruiting in those days was a matter of choosing the most desirable candidates from a long waiting list. The Company early assumed its rightful position as the best shooting outfit in the Regiment and its athletes won most of the prizes and broke several world's records.

During the entire ten years there was set a standard of social activity and success that was never surpassed in the history of the National Guard.

The New Armory

In April 1880 the new quarters of the Regiment on Park Avenue were ready for occupancy and turning over the old Tompkins Market Armory to their friends, the gallant 69th, the Grey Jackets were escorted to their new home by that historic regiment and the 71st through streets crowded with spectators while hotels, club houses and private dwellings were gaily decorated for the occasion. A more brilliant military display had rarely been witnessed in New York.

The Ninth Company Room

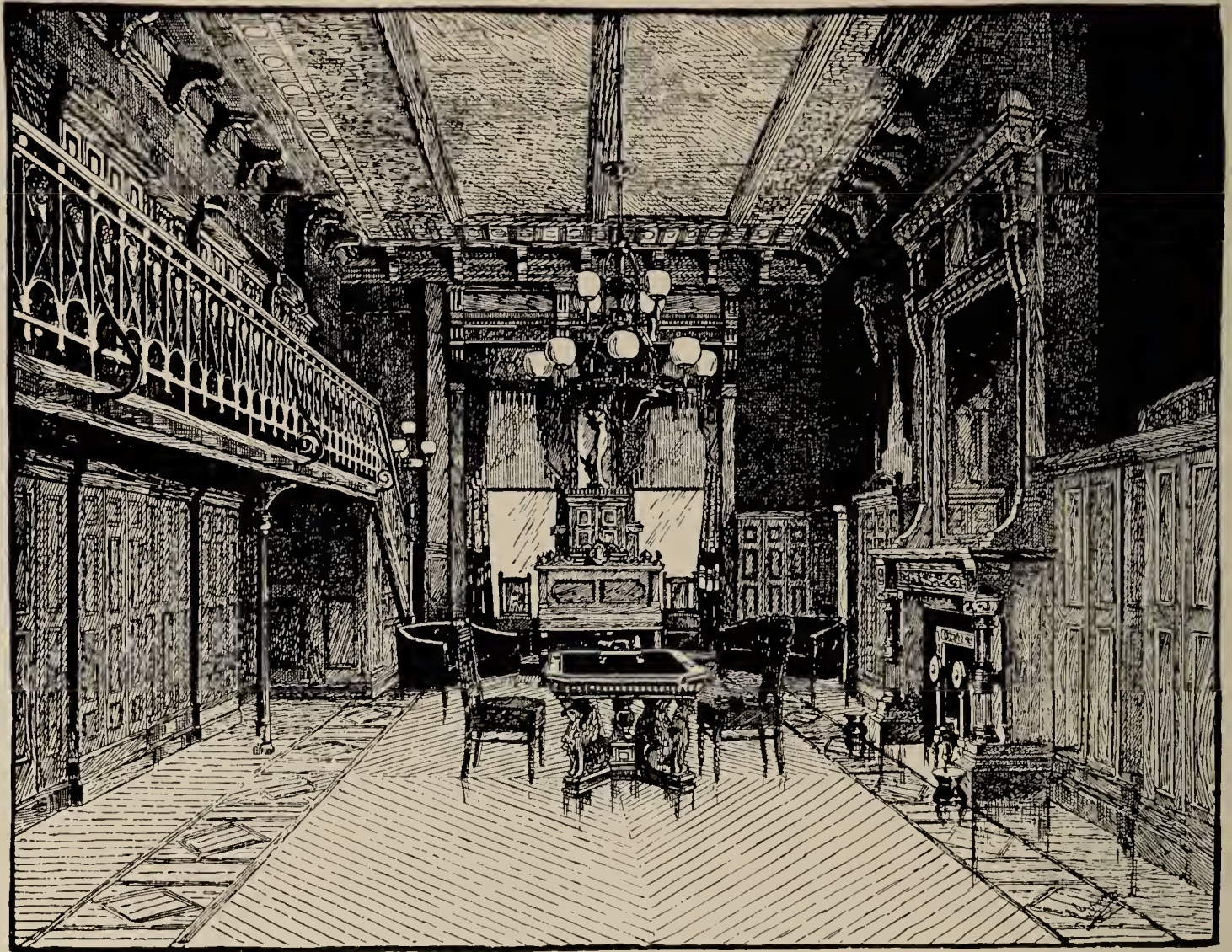
The furnishing of the new quarters now held the attention of all the members of the Company.

A committee was appointed, and so well did it plan that in all the years that have followed nothing but praise has been heard for its work.

Architecturally different from its companions, the new room's most distinguishing feature was the balcony running the entire length of the south side, giving increased locker space and adding materially to the picturesqueness of the apartment.

The ceiling, as originally planned, was made up of two long panels extending its entire length, supported by a mahogany cornice and bordered by a floral pattern. All the woodwork and the furniture were of choicest mahogany. The latter was upholstered in dark green and the hangings were of the same color, while the large brass chandelier in the center of the room was artistic and costly.

Among the valued Company possessions which originally graced the new room the first in value was the large silver punch bowl. This bowl was won by



Ninth Company Room, 1880

Company I at the Armory Fair in 1879 for making the largest financial returns from its tables.

A fine bronze "Corybante," presented by Mr. Frank Dana, and "The Troop Flag" were also among the original decorations.

1881

Due to the unwise policy of the military authorities at Albany the new year began with prospects of battle looming on the horizon. Governor Cornell's military staff held radical views as to the purposes and aims of the National Guard. They believed that it should be reorganized with the Regular Army as a model. Many changes were proposed that would have effectually destroyed the identity of every organization and placed the management of the State forces entirely under the Governor's staff.

This proposition naturally raised a great deal of opposition and after much discussion and protest the New Code failed to come out of committee and died of overweight.

The threat, however, had a deleterious effect on recruiting and attendance at drills during the first half of the year. Particularly unfortunate was the military staff's attitude toward rifle practice.

During March the Company lost First Lieutenant William Gayer Dominick by resignation. No history of the Company would be complete without a notice of the distinguished service rendered by that gentleman. While his health permitted, his every energy was devoted to the Company's interest. His generosity was proverbial. Special mention should also be made of his efforts to advance the standard of rifle practice and his yeoman's service on the regimental teams; of his splendid management of the numerous details of Camp Hancock, at Tarrytown, and of his untiring labors in behalf of the new Armory. Few officers ever worked with more quiet and effective zeal and fewer accomplished more conspicuous results.

The Yorktown Centennial Celebration, which had occupied the public attention for several months and received the official sanction and aid of the U.S. Government, was looked forward to as the first event of the year.

The French and German military authorities had detailed a number of prominent officers to take part in the ceremonies and preparations were afoot for a trip to Yorktown by the Regiment when the cowardly assault on President Garfield, July 2, astounded the whole world and his lingering illness at Long Branch and death on September 19 cast such deep gloom over the country that the people had no heart for celebrations.

The foreign visitors, however, were welcomed on October 5 with expressions of good will and as much enthusiasm as could be mustered under the circumstances. The 7th Regiment was designated to meet the French delegation when they landed at the Battery and to escort them to the Fifth Avenue Hotel. On the following day the Regiment again took part in the military parade in honor of the Yorktown Centennial.

THE 7TH VISITS NIAGARA FALLS AND BUFFALO

July 3, 1882, the Regiment left New York, five hundred strong, to celebrate the Fourth on the Niagara frontier.

They were quartered at the International Hotel, Niagara Falls, and if there were any newly-weds in the place we venture to say that the bridegrooms were more than ordinarily nervous. The following day—the Fourth—there was a parade in Buffalo, a review by the mayor of that city, then known as Stephen G. Cleveland, who afterwards turned out quite well under the plain cognomen of Grover. Buffalo outdid herself to entertain the "Dandy Seventh" and succeeded beyond all expectations.

It was a royal party and long remembered by the boys of the 'eighties who participated.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA 1882

In the year 1882, one of the strongholds of Mars was invaded, and two of the Muses, Orpheus and Terpsichore, silently entered into the life of the Ninth Company and soon made their presence felt so strongly that the members became positively infected with the spirit of these diverting deities.

After Company drills were over and the men returned to the Company Room, tones from the piano began to reverberate among the modern "rafters" and voices which only needed awakening, soon joined in the good old songs which will never die. "The Soldier's Farewell," "My Old Kentucky Home," "Marching Through Georgia," "Swanee River," were followed by "The Blue Alsatian Mountains," "Rosalie," "In the North Sea Lived a Whale," "Whoa, Emma," "The Charleston Blues," and other popular songs of the day (Harrigan and Hart songs being very popular at that time). "Nancy Lee" was also one of the favorites. One song which the dilettanti were specially fond of was the semi-religious musical setting to the touching words, "We Sat by the River, You and I," "In the Sweet Summertime," "Long Ago" and "Softly the Water Glided by, Making Music in Its Tranquil Flow." It would be impossible to describe by words the ingenuous manner in which this song was rendered, or the soothing, restful effect it produced on all present. No matter how boisterously inclined the spirits might be, like oil on the waves, we were soon like children under the spell of its magic. A successful song is usually one where the chorus shout and yell, but in this the chorus fairly coo-ed in dulcet tones. The master "coo-er" was Artie Clayton, one of our brightest wits (and I think he really introduced the song to the Company). At the end of each line he would give a little musing (scarcely audible) on the theme of the last two or three words. After which we would sing the succeeding lines, each being similarly paraphrased with cumulative effect, the whole being concluded with an "Amen" effect, that was most cleverly humorous on account of its positive quaintness.

This song also revealed to us the possession, on the part of Corporal Clayton, of the ability to tell the drollest stories in a manner that held our attention to the end and seldom failed to convulse the listeners with genuine laughter.

We soon after discovered Joe Oudin, who sang well, and also could tell a good story. He fairly bubbled over with repressed nervous energy, and was always ready to contribute his talents for the entertainment of his comrades.

Ben Prince was the then "Caruso" of the Company and we never tired of hearing him sing "By the Blue Alsatian Mountains," "Sweet Dreamland Faces" or "Rosalie" (which latter song he introduced to us). He was very modest and had to be coaxed like all "principals" to do his turn, but he always did it well.

The music developed to such an extent that "Hymn Books" were compiled, containing the words of many of the airs which the men knew and these were distributed and the desired song called for as wanted (in good prayer-meeting style). Some of these same Hymn Books also at times flew across the room in very rapid tempo through the ambition of certain men to become expert in marksmanship at live targets. Meantime the Thespian spirit had been working and in the enthusiasm of the after-drill hours, the center table was removed to elsewhere in the room and we discovered that Bertie Dennison could do something in a way that always made one feel that he could do much more; that Billie Wall was nimble on his feet and most graceful besides, and that Sam Folsom was a veritable "bull in a china closet." First we knew, he and Charlie Englis had the "catch as catch can" grip on each other, and everything

had to give way to them, and only the fact that the gallery was substantially built ever saved it from being pulled down when these two Sampsons cushioned on the supporting pillars as they thrashed around the room like battering rams. Sam, though a guardsman was sworn to preserve the peace, always incited us to riot but we all loved him just the same.

One night George Weaver appeared with a banjo and we had a new sensation. He brought with him Mr. Blake, who also was armed with a banjo, and from then on we had many enjoyable plunks, solo and ensemble. Things were effervescing and the legitimate outcome was a minstrel show which was given in the University Club Theatre.

What a time it was! Ye who are or may become blasé over much theatrical attendance, know naught of the ecstatic joy of that period. Rehearsals, conferences, suggestions, etc. The air was surcharged with effervescence of the stellar magnitude. We had discovered Walter Vail, Will Preston, Miles Palmer, Joe Dowd and others and others. And the suppressed air of expectant enthusiasm on the part of both audience and actors at that first performance would have gladdened the ear of an impresario to the point of bursting.

We soon discovered an amateur "Dixie Irving impersonator" combined in the person of Frankie Landon and it became necessary to satisfy our wants to have a play written especially for us. A then rising star in dramatic authorship, John Kendrick Bangs, was secured through Lieutenant Harper, and the travesty "Katherine" was written. Frankie became the moving spirit and set things going with his usual hum. To the fore came Will Preston, Billie Wall, Joe Oudin, Bertie Dennison, George Weaver, Walter Vail, Clarence Hoeber, Arthur Clayton, Charlie Warren, et al. Comic opera airs were adapted to suitable words, and musical rehearsals were merged into our after-drill divertissements, to enlist the boys for the choruses. Long conferences and discussions were held, generally lasting until midnight, attended by the faithful, which included Sergeant George Gould who, though we failed to enlist him as an actor or singer, yet became one of our staunchest supporters, encouragers and backers; his smile and manner were irresistible, and he had a wonderful faculty of seeing things from the standpoint of others which was most encouraging. I have never forgotten this special gift of his, and let it be here recorded that no more genial spirit ever hovered around us than did the presence of this same George Gould. His genial smile was always a stimulus and his heartiness, contagious. Thus many became helpers unconsciously.

Frankie was the worker, and not only that but the secret of his success was then, is now and always will be, that he can also get others to work not grudgingly, but willingly.

The results accomplished were evidenced in the plays given.

To record the details of these performances would require much space. They were given with scrupulous attention to details, and were enjoyable, artistic and commendable in every way, and revealed the astonishing amount of talent and versatility possessed by the members of the Company and the inborn talent of leadership possessed by those who were able to utilize it.

One of the outcomes of these after-drill meetings in connection with the music and drama was the formation of the Lark Club. This club, composed mostly of those prominent in the Company's entertainments, brought to the front Charlie Warren who rendered effective service in much detail work which made the existence of the club a possibility. Many trips and outings were made by coach and other ways to adjacent places (there were no automobiles or taxicabs in those days), and good refreshment was a feature on such occasions.

The musical spirit, started in the Ninth Company, spread until it became regimental.

THE 7TH REGIMENT GLEE CLUB

Was organized by one of our members, Charles Herbert Hoyt, who was by profession organist, pianist, composer and director. It was by him successfully conducted for five years, 1883-1888, during which time two or three subscription concerts were given yearly in the Veterans' Room in the Armory. These concerts were serious in character and the music and all connected therewith, of high grade.

The club was composed of delegates from the various companies of the Regiment to which the Ninth Company sent a large quota, including Benj. Prince, Will Preston, Will Fargo, Wray Cleveland, Arthur Prentice, Frank Landon, Joe Oudin, Frank Thomas, Will Catterfield, Charlie Hoyt, Walter Owen, Jessup, and others.

* * *

Drill nights from 10 to 12 p.m. for several years, subsequent to 1882, were certainly unique and deserve historical record, and they will be remembered by all who served at that time.

The room was not only filled but packed with members and visitors, also every available spot in the hall which would offer a view of the interior of the room was likewise packed. With enthusiasm at high pitch, music from lusty lungs filled the air and was borne through the open door to other parts of the Armory, stimulating and inspiring and driving away all somberness or depression, "like dew before the morning sun" and spreading cheer and joyousness in its path. To the eye was visible some of the jolliest skits and acts, mostly of an impromptu character, and as each was concluded, applause was given with a heartiness that would inspire a professional with dreams of an histrionic elysium. The final scene, long to be remembered by the more zealous of the faithful (ten or a dozen in number) was that of beholding Walter, the tried and faithful night watchman of the Armory, appearing outside the door, armed with his spear-like window-closing and gas-out-turning staff, patiently waiting to turn out the lights, and facially expressing the thought "Have ye no homes?" We usually took the hint at about 12 p.m. and adjourned elsewhere for a modest refreshment and irrigation after our labors, but our jollity and apparently boundless enthusiasm continued even then without apparent diminution.

Many such years of ebullition and overflowing youthful spirit came round to the dear old Ninth Company.

There was what was called a Club Tent at the parade ground end of the camp street at Peekskill which could tell some interesting stories if it could speak. Would that some kind spirit would unlock the memories of the prime movers, Miles Palmer, Billy Milhallon, George Gould, Lent and Lewis.

Harry Lockwood was certainly the Beau Brummell of the Company. His dress was always immaculate, and the pride with which he kept his locker in order cheered the heart of at least one member of the Armory Committee who hereby gives him this testimonial.

Theodore Cornell was also one of our reliable musical members. He possessed a fine baritone-bass voice and often treated us to a fine manly song of the "Midshipmite" type. He also assisted cheerfully in all the Glee Club and Dramatic Club work wherever his talents were called for.

As one of the pastoral side-lights which only the trained musician or devout lover of the really beautiful in music would notice, I well remember how Will Fargo would often steal over to the piano and play in his quiet way some very beautiful selections from the classic authors. There was never anything brilliant about it but it was always refined and full of beautiful harmonies that were most soothing to those ears capable of appreciating such exquisite combinations of sounds. Will Fargo as a pianist possessed a beautiful touch (a rare gift even among professionals) and a soulful temperament which enabled him to understand and express the real inward thought of the composer which he loved to interpret; his modesty was charming.

The professional clown engaged to appear in "Asyoulikeit" proving unsatisfactory, Will Preston took his place. The professional sued for the price of a suit of clothes and claimed that he had been worked so hard that his suit of clothes was absolutely ruined through excessive perspiration!

THE GAZETTE

Incidentally it might be mentioned that one of the organizers of the *7th Regiment Gazette* and its first treasurer was also Charles H. Hoyt, a member of the Ninth Company. The *Gazette* offered a prize for a regimental song. The prize was secured by Mr. Hoyt who wrote the words and music to "Pro Patria et Gloria," which was published in the magazine for December 1890. The prize was unique, being made by Tiffany from suggestions of the winner (in accordance with the conditions) and consisted of a watch fob, displaying a "7"-inch diamond on the obverse side. Descriptive engraving figured on the reverse while the lower part consisted of a seal with a bar of music from "Pro Patria et Gloria" engraved thereon.

NINTH COMPANY JUBILEE SONG

Words and Music by JOS. A. OUDIN

"'WAY DOWN DERE"

From ole New York I've just arove,
So bring yer chears aroun' de stove,
An ilegant time I've had, by Jove,
" 'Way down dere."

The finest sight, "Well, I should die,"
 Wus de weekly drill by Company "I,"
 Hold your breaf an' I'll tell you why,
 " 'Way down dere."

When de drum sounds thro' de hall,
 Den you hear de Sergunt call,
 "Fall right in bofth short an' tall,"
 " 'Way down dere."

Fifty files de odder night,
 People wonder at de sight,
 Ebery uniform so bright,
 " 'Way down dere."

Ebery time a wheel dey make,
 Goodness, how de galleries shake,
 In this line dey take de cake,
 " 'Way down dere."

Shout de tidin's thro' de land,
 Swell de chorus wid de band
 Capt. Casey has command,
 " 'Way down dere."

You kin trable here or trable dere,
 But de Ninth will alus have a care
 To hold her own wid lots to spare,
 " 'Way down dere."

It may be in an eight-oar'd barge,
 Or ridin' on dat stage coach large,
 Yes, eben in de battle charge,
 " 'Way down dere."

Dar's a solid lot of jolly boys,
 Who drown all sorrow wid dere joys,
 For after drill dey make a noise
 " 'Way down dere."

Of course dere is much rivalry,
 But speakin' very modestly,
 Go roun' some Thursday night an' see
 Company "I."

1883

"The infusion of new blood," says the First Sergeant of 1883, George W. Chauncey, known as "G.W.C.," "seems to have awakened the enthusiastic interest so conspicuous in 1875-1878. Armory rifle practice became exceedingly popular, and before and after drills individual practice was indulged in by a large proportion of the members. The Company Team of Three victory stimulated efforts for further success, and the rapid consumption of powder proved a severe strain upon the armorers' ability to supply ammunition."

The regimental ball took place January 11, the following active and veteran members of the Company being on the Committees:

<i>Active</i>	<i>Veteran</i>
First Sergeant G. W. Chauncey	Howland Pell '75
Sergeant Edward E. Sage	F. D. Whitehead '74
Quartermaster Sergeant Albert Delafield	Geo. H. Belcher '74
Corporal H. D. Lockwood	H. M. Hyde '74
Private P. H. Carter	J. A. Hance '75

Numerically and financially the ball was a success.

For the *first time* during the drill season, the men were exercised in the principles of the skirmish drill. The large awkward squad of twenty-three reduced the apparent strength of the Company materially, but biweekly drills brought the men of the squad and Company together socially, and hard work under the non-coms warranted the hope that but few weeks would elapse before the former large fronts would be maintained.

With the opening drills of the new year, it became apparent that the rapid increase in members would bring renewed interest throughout the Company. The two drill squads were remarkably enthusiastic, and quickly acquired the knack of knowing what to do. When the first squad was turned in, their seven rifles appeared to be of more than average excellence, but the nervousness natural to a first appearance at drill was as plainly visible as the want of uniformity in the movements of the Company as a whole. This was the *first* good-sized squad which had *not been drilled* by the Commandant in person! For nearly ten years every member had received the same instruction. The result was a similarity in execution, which could never have been acquired in any other way. As no other Captain had so persistently devoted time to the proper education of recruits, no other Company had in many years attained, and preserved for so long a time, the exact uniformity of motion, which distinguished it from other commands. From January of this year dates the first general exercise of executive functions by the non-com officers. Until this date, none could comprehend the immense sacrifices made by the Commandant. An average of four nights a week was devoted to the alphabet of tactics, and its almost unbearable monotony was fully acknowledged by many a corporal and sergeant before the close of the drill season. The relaxation appeared to carry strong conviction to the mind of the Captain that all the pleasures of life were not confined to the Armory's four walls, and it was said that the present season would end his official connection with the Regiment. This was a result to be deeply regretted, and every exertion was made to delay, and possibly prevent his resignation. In January nothing more than rumors disturbed the men, but rumors created impressions, and they were magnified into a certainty.

DINNER TO CAPTAIN CASEY

During April 1883 the Captain announced his intention of resigning. As this was the first authoritative intimation of such a determination, it created

something akin to panic. Letters by the dozen poured in begging him to remain until after camp, which had been previously announced to be held June 23 to 30. The appeals were so urgent that Captain Casey acceded to the requests. Then on April 23 the Company tendered him a complimentary dinner at the Hotel Brunswick on the occasion of his tenth anniversary as Commandant.

NINTH COMPANY ROLL CALL.

Sung by the members of the Ninth Company 7th Regiment N. G. S. N. Y. at the Dinner given in honor of the 10th Anniversary of the Captaincy of Wm. C. Casey, April 23d 1883, and specially written and composed for that occasion.

Words by Sergeant H. C. Duval.

Music by Chas. H. Hoyt.

Bugle Call for assembly.

The musical notation consists of a single staff in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It begins with a treble clef and contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, ending with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

To be sung in March time. J = 120.

1. It's eight o' clock, the Ser-geant's voice Rings sharp-ly through the
2. The roll we called ten years a - go, Will sad - ly al - tered

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and common time, with a treble clef. The bottom staff is in G major and common time, with a bass clef. The music is marked *mf* (mezzo-forte).

hall, "Fall in," "Sup-port," let all re - joice, Who an - swer to the
seem, The fa - ces warm with friendship's glow, Have van - ished like a

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and common time, with a treble clef. The bottom staff is in G major and common time, with a bass clef.

call. To - night we sing our ju - bi - lee, The "Ninth" with - out a
dream. But still we sing our ju - bi - lee, The "Ninth" with - out a

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and common time, with a treble clef. The bottom staff is in G major and common time, with a bass clef.

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About seventy-five members and a number of invited guests, including General Fitzgerald, Colonel Clark, Captain Abrams of the Seventh Company, were present at the handsomely appointed table, and they discussed one of the finest dinners of the year. Ex-Captain E. G. Arthur presided and during the evening a determined effort was made—and successfully—to induce Cap-

NINTH COMPANY ROLL CALL.

peer, Full ranks, no fear of "de - tails" While.... Ca - sey an - swers
peer, Full ranks, no fear of "de - tails" While.... Ca - sey an - swers

ff CHORUS. IN UNISON.

"here." To - night we sing our ju - bi - lee, The "Ninth," with-out a
"here." But still we sing our ju - bi - lee, The "Ninth," with-out a

peer, Full ranks no fear of "de - tails" While Ca - sey an - swers "here."
peer, Full ranks no fear of "de - tails" While Ca - sey an - swers "here."

* For last verse.

3. Yet, here and there, the Vet'raus stand,
Among our "actives" still,
Who, when we called him to command,
Remember his "I will"

CHORUS.

And so we sing our jubilee,
The "Ninth" without a peer,
Full ranks—no fear of "details"
While Casey answers "here."

4. Ten years ago he gave his word,
If earnest efforts could,
To place us first, and all who heard,
Knew by his voice, *he would.*

CHORUS.

Then let us sing our jubilee,
The "Ninth" without a peer,
Full ranks—no fear of "details"
While Casey answers "here."

5. The promises he made us then,
Have been as true as steel,
Tonight, we come, a hundred men,
To prove the love we feel.

CHORUS.

So let us sing our jubilee,
The "Ninth" without a peer,
Full ranks—no fear of "details"
While Casey answers "here."

tain Casey to remain with the Company indefinitely. In the course of the Captain's speech, which was full of feeling allusions, he was compelled to acknowledge that it was impossible to sever his connection with the organization in which he had spent the happiest years of his life. The dinner itself was a grand success, and is said to have cost nearly \$1000. A new Company song, the words by Sergeant H. C. DuVal, and set to music by Private C. H. Hoyt, contributed to the enjoyment of the evening.

"I" COMPANY'S FORTY-EIGHT FILES

AIR: "*Flying Trapeze*." Chorus comes in heavily on the "WHAT"

It rang through the night on the wings of the breeze,
It startled the birds in the Central Park trees,
It made every rival feel weak in the knees—

WHAT?

"I" Company's forty-eight files.

The Captain receives the report with a smile,
A glance down the ranks, takes in every file;
On one thing he's ready to put his whole pile—

WHAT?

"I" Company's forty-eight files.

It comes to El Mahdi cooped up in Kartoum,
While nearer and nearer the British guns boom;
He prays to his aid in the distance may loom—

WHAT?

"I" Company's forty-eight files.

Lord Wolseley is counting his losses, and hears
His Orderly say, in a voice full of tears,
"But one thing is needed to quell all our fears"—

WHAT?

"I" Company's forty-eight files.

Old Gladstone is stamping the floor in a pet,
Contriving some way from his troubles to get;
With aid from one source he could beat them all yet—

WHAT?

"I" Company's forty-eight files.

The French are bombarding the town of Pekin;
The Chinamen, scared half to death with the din,
Sit pulling their pigtailed, and put their trust in—

WHAT?

"I" Company's forty-eight files.

The Emperor William is heard to remark,
With a shiver of dread, "Ve had petter keep dark;
We're ruined if ever they comes from New York"—

WHAT?

"I" Company's forty-eight files.

Our Grover bewildered, his mind full of doubt
 As who to put in and who to put out,
 Exclaims, "Such a choice puts my brothers to rout"—
 WHAT?

"I" Company's forty-eight files.

The Colonel, his captains around him, asks why
 The lead is surrendered to Company "I"
 Is answered "To beat it we really can't try"—
 WHAT?

"I" Company's forty-eight files.

—By HORACE C. DUVAL

THE OPENING OF THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE

In May, preparatory to the opening of the East River Bridge, the following orders were issued:

Gen. Orders No. 5.

II. This Regiment will parade by invitation of the Trustees of the New York and Brooklyn Bridge on the 4th inst. in full uniform, white belts and trousers, and summer helmets. The hour of assembly will be announced hereafter.

Gen. Orders No. 6.

I. This Regiment will parade in full uniform (white belts and trousers, and summer helmets) on Thursday, May 24, as military escort to the President of the United States, the Governor of the State of New York, and other distinguished officials. Assembly at 8:20 a.m.

This event had been looked forward to by the citizens of New York and Brooklyn with the keenest interest, and as the day approached it was generally determined to suspend business during the greater part of the day. The usual enormous crowds were massed along the line of march and the Regiment looked its best and marched magnificently. Fifteen commands of twenty files, besides the guard to the President, in all over eight hundred men, formed a military spectacle which could not be surpassed. The Ninth Company paraded ninety-four men, a greater number than any other. The march was a long one—about five miles—and the tour of guard duty on the bridge very tiresome, but the occasion was novel, and will be pleasantly remembered.

Decoration Day, May 30, witnessed the usual military display. The Regiment paraded thirteen commands of twenty files, and was awarded the honors of the day. The guard to the President at the grandstand was composed of a detail of two lieutenants, two sergeants, two corporals, and ten files from the Ninth and Third Companies, under the command of First Sergeant Chauncey. The comparative merits of the State uniform and that worn by the 7th Regiment at this time was noticed in the daily papers, and seemed to provoke little but unfavorable criticisms of the former. It is worthy of comment, however, that the regiment which stood as the exponent of the so-called reform exhausted every expedient to disguise its dress.

BOAT RACE

June 16, an eight-oar shell race took place on the Harlem River from the Atlantic Club House between the Ninth and Second Companies. The Ninth Company crew were:

Le Duc—1	Chauncey, G. G.—5
Chauncey, D. W.—2	Wurts, C. P.—6
Smith, J. I.—3	Gould, G. H.—7
Taylor, W. A.—4	Seeley, G. P.—Stroke

Although the Second Company crew were much the heavier, the race was finished at the start; the Ninth Company pulling away from them at every stroke, and winning easily by a hundred feet. There was much talk of challenges from other companies but nothing came of them.

THE 1883 CAMP

On the morning of June 23, the Armory assumed an appearance indicative of active service. Huge camp chests lined the sidewalks, and Company servants crowded the halls and stairways in frantic endeavors to move the impedimenta to the numerous conveyances which stood in waiting to receive it. Members of the Regiment in great numbers were found in every style of costume, and in every degree of perspiring expectation. As the hour of departure approached, order gradually proceeded from seemingly endless confusion, and at the Assembly 840 men abandoned private citizenship for eight days with light-heartedness never surpassed. The Company paraded 84 of a total of 103.

Proceeding by elevated railroad to the Battery, the Regiment embarked on the steamer *Long Branch* for Peekskill, which was reached about noon. A dusty, hot march of a mile brought the Regiment to the camp, where the old and new guards received it with the usual honors, and after passing the outgoing regiment (the 71st), the parade was reached, and the companies marched to the quarters and assigned.

The prescribed duties were entered upon with the proverbial enthusiasm of the 7th Regiment. Comparatively few of the members had ever been under canvas. Fewer had lived upon what was termed "prison fare," but a very large proportion were born athletes, and the week's training was but a modification and a continuance of the routine in the gymnasia and on the rivers adjacent to New York.

The Ninth Company contained a few—two or three—weaklings whose health and habits precluded the heartiest participation in what may be termed "excess of spirits," but their weakness in numbers rendered their infirmities almost invisible in the liveliness of the mass.

Dress parade in full dress was well but not faultlessly performed. Part of the ceremony was marred by the lack of space, the regimental line forming two sides of a square and the ground being quite uneven. A repetition was



The first Peekskill Camp, 1883

more satisfactory. Guard mount was also repeated owing to minor faults. The first meal, which had been a source of the most apprehensive expectation by the caterer, was voted satisfactory, and thus we met and solved one of the chief problems of a successful camp.

Never before had so many men been assembled in the mess hall and while our hunger was by no means voiceless in its demands, justice demands the acknowledgment that the food provided was of its kind good and abundant, and cleanliness not wanting. Baseball and tennis paraphernalia were put in immediate use. Not a few Peekskillians—gentlemen and ladies—strolled or rode around the grounds, adding not a little to the “looks of the place.” The first evening concert was given about 9 o’clock. The Company organ was brought out and used to the mutual enjoyment of our own and the adjacent companies.

“Taps” put out the lights, or most of them; the officers and first sergeants being privileged. The ten “first” spent an hour or two in acquiring an insight into the mysteries of the “Pay Roll,” and at about 11 o’clock the camp was as quiet as it ever was while the 7th was there. Some men never sleep. The 7th



*The "New Jersey Lilies" (Company I) in the mock parade,
Peekskill Camp, 1883*

is blessed with a full score of this class, and the writer bears witness to their restless activity in the pursuit of pleasure.

Boom! The gun at reveille! Drums and bugles sound! Long lines of owly-eyed men form! Roll is called, details are made, the day begins. Bread and coffee are served at once. Such was the daily routine for the days that followed.

Great preparations were made for an entertainment on the last evening in camp, and a large number of visitors and spectators were present. A burlesque parade and review, in a great variety of comic costumes, afforded much amusement. The camp was illuminated in the evening by countless Japanese lanterns and by fire of every color, and upon the parade ground there was a grand display of fireworks. As seen from the neighboring hills the camp was a veritable fairyland, ablaze with light and alive with people, and a more brilliant display of the kind has never been seen in this country. Music by the regimental band enlivened the occasion, and it was midnight before taps were sounded and the visitors had departed.

HEADQUARTERS DARLING DUDE BATTALION N. Y. S.
NATIONAL DUDES

"I" CO., CONTINGENT NEW JERSEY LILIES

In Camp Peekskill, N.Y., June 26, 1883.

Company Orders }
No. 1 }

Ladies:

This contingent will parade in full uniform, white petticoats, poke bonnets and Jersey's (unrolled) for Parade and Review, on Friday evening, June 29. Assembly as soon after Guard Mount as you can hustle your duds on. Don't be late, girls, the 1st Sergeant is real cross and will scold if you are tardy. It's a bleak day when we are left, and it won't do to change the atmosphere of the camp.

The commandant expects every Lily to do her Dudy. Any lily caught getting a mash on a Peekskill clergyman, or a sour mash in a Peekskill barroom will be forced to parade without her bangs; we must preserve the morality of the town at any personal sacrifice, and the clergy having given our brothers in arms a chilly reception, it behooves us, as true girls, to give them the grand shake.

So many of you have kicked against taking the rear rank, that it has been abolished, only front ranks will be used and every lily will have a chance of showing all her style.

Privates are requested to talk through the entire Parade, this will enable all to hear the orders distinctly, and give you a chance to say what you would have done if in command.

It is especially desired in wheeling that each member chins the one next on her right about going ahead too fast or not "Coming out," there is no more enjoyable feature of a Parade than is afforded by this privilege.

At roll call let each lily answer "heo" in a tone louder than her predecessor; the ascending scale dispels the monotony of the occasion and makes it lively for the 1st Sergeant.

In marching in two ranks the front rank should carefully step around holes or puddles without saying anything, and then listen entranced to the Sunday School hymns the rear rank repeats to itself as it steps into them. It is also well to change step without giving notice; it doesn't hurt your heels much, and the rear rank will remember you gratefully. Guides will endeavor to get twice as near the Company in front of them as is necessary, and then stop suddenly, and regain proper distance, they have been selected especially for their aptitude in playing "snap the whip."

Halts will be ordered every four minutes to allow fresh lilies to smoke cigarettes and yell for water.

Inspection and Review will follow Dress Parade, and lilies must change to their every day clothes immediately after dismissal. It won't do to get up any smart parades on your own account—*this is business*—accomplished sluggers from Harvard University and the Camp Restaurant have been engaged to enforce this order.

In conclusion, the commandant requests that none of you will try to run this yourselves. The Colonel has proved himself the worthiest of Dudes, and will work the racket for all it is worth.

BILLEE TAYLOR, 1st Sergeant.

By Order,

CLAUDE DU VAL,
Captain.

HIGH REVELRY IN CAMP

STATE CAMP, PEEKSKILL, JUNE 29, 1883

THE DUDES' PARADE

At 6:30 o'clock, or just after "guard mounting," came the feature of the day and the event of the week. This was the "Dudes' Parade," and a more grotesque affair never took place.

The Battalion of the Dudes was composed of twenty-four men from each company, with two sergeants and a captain for each, with a colonel, brigadier general, adjutant, drum major, chaplain and surgeon thrown in gratis, all attired in fantastic costumes, that convulsed even staid old men with laughter. The procession was headed by Cappa's Band of eighty pieces, dressed in blue jerseys with big caps. When the word to form the line of parade was given, the troops fell in and it is safe to say that such falling in was never before witnessed. "G" Company was at the head of the line and was commanded by Sergeant H. H. Spelman. Each man wore a red coat cut à la dude, white trousers with red, blue and green notarial seals pasted all over them. Their heads were covered by yellow polo caps, bearing the inscription "7 G Dudes." Each man's hair was banded in the most approved style, and each wore an Oxford monocle.

In the muzzle of each man's gun was a huge yellow flag having on it a rooster crowing (the cock of the walk), "7th Big G Dudes." Captain Spellman carried in lieu of a sword a mammoth Japanese fan ornate with flying birds, caterpillars and slant-eyed celestials.

The Babes in Mother Hubbard Costumes

They were followed by Company A, with Corporal Barrows in command. Each man was dressed à la "Black Crook,"—short, low skirts, flesh tights or drawers trimmed with lace, short sleeves and decidedly low necks. Each man carried a wand instead of a gun. Company F was commanded by Sergeant E. D. Appleton. The men were all out as "Bards of Tara" in the most approved hod-carrier's dress, blue trousers and jumpers and each carried a hod. "K" Company was commanded by George C. Power. They were the babies of the parade, and were dressed in Mother Hubbard costumes with white caps and carried huge jumping-jacks with which they constantly played. Company B was represented as the land of Joss and impersonated the laundrymen in a most creditable manner. They were commanded by H. M. Nesbitt.

Company C, W. A. Jennings commanding, shocked the Quartermaster by showing how corpulent they had grown. They represented huge fat men, and as freaks in museums would command high prices. They wore Dolly Varden uniforms in which the most extravagant figures were noticeable. Company E was the most sober and sedate crowd of the entire battalion. They wore the dress of a Spanish monk, with black gowns and cowls gathered in at the waist. Company D wore the suits of the Grenadier Dandies, and acted the part to perfection. Their commander was M. M. Rogers.

The Turks and the Jersey Lilies

Company H were the Turks of the crowd. They wore the full uniform of the Turkish Patrol with Sergeant Wells in command. Company I would have broken the heart of Freddie Gebhard as they paraded as New Jersey Lilies. Each man was dressed in a long gown of white swiss and carried a lily. Their headgear was poke bonnets and the commander was Sergeant Du Val.

NEWBURGH CENTENNIAL 1883

On the 18th of October the Regiment went to Newburgh at the invitation of the city authorities to aid in the celebration of the Newburgh Centennial.

At 7:30 a.m., the Regiment assembled on the cars at the Grand Central Depot instead of at the Armory, as first ordered, showing a total strength of about 725. Company I contributed seventy-six men, being equalled by but one other company. Arriving at Fishkill at 10 o'clock, there was a delay of three-quarters of an hour at the ferry owing to the inability of the authorities to govern the enormous crowds in waiting. Without further incident the Regiment crossed the river and marched to its place in line (the right) through dense masses of people who had "come to town" to see the sights. The procession

started within an hour after our arrival, and proceeded through the business and private streets of the city, a distance of about six miles, over cobble-stone and macadamized pavements, up and down steep hills, through blinding dust to the place of dismissal. The Regiment was dismissed at the Armory of the Battalion where a substantial lunch was served, after which the men seemed to take possession of everything movable in town. All sorts of deviltry was indulged in for about two hours, after which the Assembly was sounded, and the Regiment marched to the boat, and thence to the cars. The city was reached about 8:30 in the evening, and, after a parade up the Avenue to the Armory, the Regiment was dismissed. As a celebration, the affair was a gigantic success. No such crowds could be seen outside the largest cities and the great number of visiting organizations certainly astonished everyone. The Regiment paraded twenty-two companies of twelve files, of course the largest in the procession, and won universal admiration by its fine discipline. The total strength during October and November, including those elected but not enlisted, remained 107.

First Lieutenant Daniel Chauncey, Jr., resigned his commission. A term of service of eleven and a half years had made him one of the most promising officers in the Regiment and his loss was deeply felt by every member of the Company. Frequent solicitation failed to induce his withdrawal of his resignation and his retirement was universally acknowledged as a loss of more than ordinary importance.

CENTENNIAL OF THE EVACUATION 1883

"In compliance with Division and Brigade General Orders, this Regiment will parade in full uniform, overcoats and white belts (the fatigue coat to be worn), on Monday, November 26, in honor of the Centennial Anniversary of the Evacuation of New York by the British. Assembly at 8 o'clock a.m.," read General Order No. 15.

The occasion was one of intense interest, and called to the city the greatest crowd of sightseers ever known. The weather was cold and rain fell incessantly throughout the march. Notwithstanding the discomforts of wind and water, the Regiment made itself the life of the procession, and, as disinterested spectators remarked, "was the only organization that seemed to enjoy it!" Six miles of streets running with mud and water with frequent delays, tried the temper of the troops and spectators, but good nature prevailed under the most trying circumstances, and the day passed without accident. The Regiment reached the Armory at 2 p.m. thoroughly soaked to the knees. The Company exceeded in number any other in the entire procession—ninety-six members being on duty.

* * *

On December 8, the Third Annual Athletic Games were held at the Armory. Owing to the superior training of the Ninth Company, and the capture of the larger proportion of the prizes during the preceding years, the Company representatives this year were handicapped. While placing the other companies on

a more equal footing, the Ninth succeeded in taking five first and second prizes, and again demonstrated its superiority as the athletic company of the Regiment. The following members particularly distinguished themselves winning first prizes: Corporal W. D. Preston, 93-yard dash; Private E. A. Richard, quarter-mile run; Sergeant E. E. Sage, sack race; Private F. G. Landon, 220-yard run; Private H. O. Tallmadge, 220-yard hurdle.

At the meeting in December, the nomination for First Lieutenant was unanimously tendered First Sergeant Geo. W. Chauncey, but was declined by him with much regret. The year ended brilliantly. The roll contained 108 names. There was \$2,300 in the treasury. The best of feeling prevailed and enthusiasm was universal. The average at drill during the first half of the year 1883-1884 was eighty-nine; on parade seventy-six for the whole year.

December 31 General Order 16 was issued showing total number of marksmen 694, the greatest number ever reached by any regiment. The Company returns 76, and a general figure of merit of 70.63.

1884

During the year 1884 the 7th Regiment Glee Club, which originated in 1882, was permanently organized, with Colonel Emmons Clark as president, and under the leadership of Charles H. Hoyt, of the Ninth Company, it gave several popular and attractive entertainments at the Armory.

At no time was the Company more prosperous and enthusiastic. Having demonstrated its title as the Athletic Company of the Regiment, on January 22 it visited the Armory of the 13th Regiment to conquer the athletes of that organization and after a hard struggle proved its claim to the championship of the National Guard.

At a special meeting held after drill January 10, Second Lieutenant James Thomas Harper was promoted First Lieutenant and Sergeant E. Sage, Second Lieutenant.

On February 15 Governor Grover Cleveland reviewed the Regiment at the Armory. The occasion was memorable in every way. Most of the regimental commandants of the city and Brooklyn, and a number of regular officers, besides the usual 7th Regiment quota of society people, filled every part of the building.

March 3 the presentation of marksman badges took place. This was one of the handsomest military spectacles ever seen in New York; ranking with the Governor's Review. Dress parade and Review were faultlessly executed, many regular officers being quite enthusiastic in their criticisms. Badges were presented to 694 men; the largest number ever won by any organization and more than one-fourth of the entire number in New York State. The Company received seventy-six.

At the Company meeting March 4, Ex-First Lieutenant Daniel Chauncey, Jr., was presented with a massive silver pitcher and handsomely engrossed resolutions, a token of deep esteem of his late comrades. Five members were elected, increasing the total to 110, the largest since 1877.



Company I group, 1883-1884

Left to right: Folsom, S., Mulhallon, Landon, Taylor, I., Gould, French, Hoeber, Folsom, W. Below: Byrd, Lawrence, N. J., Taylor, W. A.

The Fourth Athletic Meeting of the Regiment was held at the Armory in March. The list of entries included all prize winners of the previous meeting, and extra exertion was made by all the companies to exceed previous records, and especially wrest from the Ninth Company its title as the Athletic Company. Owing to the absence of Private J. I. Smith, grave fears were entertained that the Second Company would be our successors, but an agreeable disappointment was in store, for although the number of first prizes won was equalled by both the First and Second Companies, the Ninth secured more seconds, and remained champions. The record of the Company is as follows:

Half-mile walk—Private R. C. Pell
 Championship 75-yards—Sergeant W. D. Preston
 1,000 yards—Private E. A. Richard
 Half-mile run—Private W. L. Thompson
 93 yards—Private G. R. Preston

Second Prizes:

Bicycle race—Private J. W. Stearns, Jr.
 50-yard sack race—Private Butler Williamson
 220-yard run—Private A. S. LeDuc
 440-yard run—Private H. C. Tallmadge
 220-yard hurdle—Private F. G. Landon
 3-legged race—Private R. L. Major and H. C. Tallmadge

A RECORD OF ATTENDANCE

Company I, 7th Regiment, N.G.S.N.Y.

New York, April 15, 1884

Company Orders

No. 2

I—The annexed record of drills is hereby published for the information of the members of this Company.

II—The following officers, non-commissioned, and privates are hereby *specially commended* for being present *at every drill* during the season of 1883-1884: Lieutenants J. Thorne Harper, Edward E. Sage.

First Sergeant George W. Chauncey; Sergeants George E. Moore, Horace C. Du Val, George H. Gould; Corporals H. D. Lockwood, W. V. A. Mulhallon, T. T. Bontecou, George J. Byrd, Arthur C. Clayton, W. N. Vail.

Privates:

P. E. Brett	Joseph Dowd	G. W. Leins
C. C. Brown	E. Davidson	J. C. Pearse
E. H. Burr	Richard H. Lawrence	J. N. Stearns, Jr.
J. W. Cleveland	L. H. Lugneer	D. B. Foncey
C. M. Hoyt	G. R. Preston	J. D. Ferris
A. Hebbard, Jr.	F. R. Masters	J. M. French
F. E. Minik	B. Williamson	Jed Frye
F. G. Landon	G. J. Weaver	W. D. Hobart
A. B. Satterlee	C. P. Wurts	G. E. Molleson
W. A. Taylor	R. V. W. DuBois	C. I. Hoeber
W. Vanderhoef	F. G. Evans	C. G. Prentiss
T. B. Cornell	A. D. Ellsworth	A. C. Wilde
M. D. Dechert	W. C. Fargo	C. E. Warren
	R. L. Major	

III—It is believed that the record of drills of the Company for the past season has never been equalled, as from a roll of 101 members, fifty-three have been present at *every* roll call, while fourteen have missed but one drill. Actual general average at drills, ninety-one. Actual general average at parades, 90 1/3.

IV—The Commandant heartily congratulates the Company upon its present condition in every respect, and urges upon each and every member to continue their zeal for its good welfare for the future.

By order of

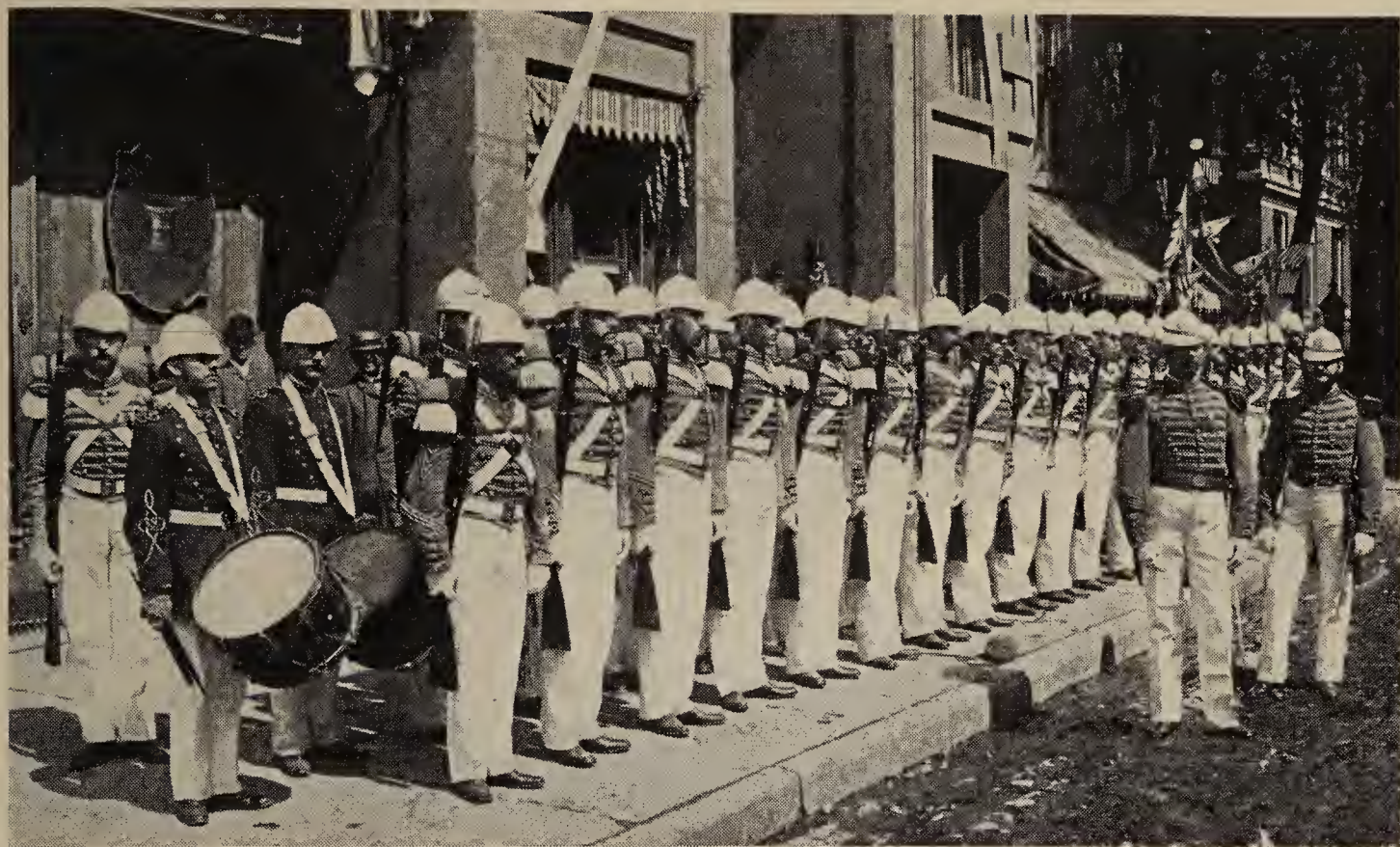
Captain William C. Casey,

George W. Chauncey,

First Sergeant

TRIP TO HARTFORD AND NEW HAVEN 1884

In accordance with orders, the Regiment proceeded to Hartford June 18. The day proved warm, even at the early hour of assembly. The number present was a disappointment; the Regimental front being but eighteen files, while the Company total was forty-nine men, all told. The journey was a repetition of all others which preceded it. On the cars order and disorder reigned in turn until the arrival at Hartford, when line was quickly formed, and after a military reception by the 1st Regiment, the position in the line of the procession was reached. After a delay of an hour in a broiling sun, the column was put



Hartford, Conn., June 18, 1884. Captain Casey

in motion, and for two hours the men endured as much discomfort as it was possible to successfully withstand. Several men fell from sheer inability to proceed further. Kind citizens did all in their power to administer to exhausted nature, and with such success that no serious casualties were reported. Special acknowledgments are due to the family of ex-Governor Jewell for attention shown to the one member of the Company who needed and promptly received a brace! The march was too long by several miles. The State uniform worn by the N.Y.G. proved no cooler, nor more serviceable than the swallow tail. Being thinner and darker in color, it offered less resistance to heat, showed dust more plainly and was fully as uncomfortable on a hot day.

June 19. Proceeded to New Haven at 11 a.m. Were received by the New Haven Greys and other corps, and escorted to Greys' Armory where arms were stacked. Thence marched to a large hall uptown where a beautiful and bountiful spread was furnished. This finished, nearly every stage and carriage in the city was hired and driven to the four quarters of that portion of the globe. At 4 o'clock line was formed and the procession marched through all the principal streets. It rained slightly during most of the afternoon which somewhat soiled white pants. A review and dress parade by the Regiment on the College Green, concluding with the escort to the cars, finished a most enjoyable day. The hospitality displayed by the "Greys" and citizens generally, under somewhat embarrassing circumstances, is deeply appreciated by the members of the Regiment. A tempting meal furnished on the train by the Quartermaster was duly apportioned to the men and until New York was reached "there was a sound of revelry by night."

* * *

June 3, *Private Frank G. Landon* was promoted Corporal, vice H. C. Lockwood, promoted Second Lieutenant, 12th Regiment.

July 11, a battalion of three companies, including the Ninth, proceeded to Creedmoor for rifle practice.

The first Company drill, October 9, was another illustration of enthusiastic determination. Forty and one-half files, ninety men, exclusive of squad of four, were turned over to the captain at 8:05 o'clock. The man who can unconcernedly observe the handling of such a body of men, and not admire the matchless skill displayed by Captain Casey on Thursday night, has yet to be seen at the Armory. This particular drill was remarkable for the simplicity of the movements executed, consisting only of the dressing, facing and wheeling of columns of fours, and the persistent watchfulness in their execution. Detail in its nicety was exacted to the fullest extent, and the result justified all that has ever been said in praise of the Company and its commandant. Though the criticism is from the pen of a participant in the drill, it reflects the unprejudiced judgment of many observers, who are not apt to flatter.

In November the liveliest interest was manifested. Proud of the position of the Company as the athletic champions of the Regiment, the members who had made entries went into training to retain the lead. Certain members organized an amateur theatrical company for a private entertainment during the winter. With the regular drills and the coming events referred to, the Ninth Company was probably the busiest in the Regiment. The Athletic Games were held on the 24th and the First Company carried off the honors, followed by the Second and the Ninth. For the first time fortune proved fickle, and the Company was forced from the "front row." Under a new system of counting first prizes for every member of a successful tug-of-war team, the total wins will henceforth be against us, our members not excelling in that branch of athletics.

THE NINTH COMPANY DRAMATIC CLUB

The entertainment that ushered in that long line of successes credited to Company I's Dramatic Club was given at the University Club Theatre on the evening of April 21, 1884. New York City at this time was full of amateur actors and every season was filled with their productions, most of which were given for some charitable purpose and royally supported by society. In this field the Ninth Company was preeminent as we shall see further on in this chapter. Their excellent plays and operettas continued for more than a decade to the delight of their friends and the envy of their rivals.

GRAND MINSTREL PERFORMANCE

PART I

Interlocutor, Mr. Miles C. Palmer

BONES { Mr. W. W. Russell
Mr. W. N. Vail
Mr. R. L. Major

TAMBORINES { Mr. J. A. Oudin
Mr. Geo. J. Weaver
Mr. F. G. Landon

PART II
"THE DANCING LESSON"

Madame Cavalazzi (without the permission of Colonel Mapleson)

Mr. W. N. Vail

Mons. Lorella (kind permission of King of Siam)

Mr. F. G. Landon

String Picking by Messrs. Merritt and Weaver.

Mr. Harry S. Blake,

"AN-IDEA-OF-HIS-OWN."

INTRODUCING—Conversation, Imitation, Recitation, Transformation.

GRAND REVIEW AND DRESS PARADE

Of the famous Charleston Blues, Commandant, F. G. Landon.



F. G. Landon
"Captain" Charleston Blues

PART III

“ST. PEEKSKILL ACADEMY, OR THE 7TH IN EMBRYO.”

CAST

<i>General Jack Kiker</i>		Mr. Miles C. Palmer
	President and only Professor.	
<i>Dunce</i>		Mr. J. A. Oudin
	Affected with foot and mouth disease—principally mouth.	
<i>Johnny Smith</i> (always late)		Mr. J. W. Cleveland
	Has no connection with “Don’t or Never.”	
<i>Miss Smith</i>		Mr. A. C. Clayton
	A lamb of both sexes.	
<i>John Smith</i>	} Scholars, by Messrs. }	Vail
<i>J. Smith</i>		Russell
<i>Jno. J. Smith</i>		Hoeber
<i>J. Jno. Smith</i>		Wood
<i>J. J. Smith</i>		Major
<i>Jno. Jno. Smith</i>		Landon
<i>J. Jno. J. Smith</i>		Cleveland

MINSTRELS OF THE SEVENTH

All the fathers and mothers and brothers and sisters and cousins and aunts of the members of Company I of the 7th Regiment were present in full dress in the University Club Theatre last evening to witness a minstrel performance designed and carried out by the gay young gentlemen who compose the gayest company of the 7th. The programme was headed: “Aches and pains at 8; ambulances may be ordered at 10.”

The performance began with the usual row of solemn black “ham-fatters,” who cracked the usual minstrel jokes with professional gravity. The interlocutor was M. C. Palmer; W. W. Russell, W. N. Vail, and R. L. Major rattled the bones, and J. A. Oudin, George J. Weaver, and F. G. Landon performed upon the tambourines. The toilets of the seven were masterpieces, and Mr. Weaver’s diamond was magnificent, and glistened like an electric light under a finger-bowl.

The “Contest of Beauty,” which closed the first part of the performance, left scarcely a dry eye in the audience, for they all “laughed ’till they cried.” In the second part F. G. Landon as “Madame Cavalazzi, without permission of Colonel Mapleson,” pirouetted on both head and toes in a manner that would have driven the real Cavalazzi wild with envy.

The usual minstrel “first part” was rendered by twenty-two men, who were disclosed at the rising of the curtain seated in a semicircle in dazzling shirt-fronts, radiant with diamonds and surmounted by collars of huge proportions. Charles H. Hoyt’s tenor solo, *Mollie Mavrone*, was especially well received. An amusing comic ditty, entitled *O Melissa*, was sung by J. A. Oudin, who introduced several original verses with allusions to various matters of particular interest to the members of the Seventh. A laughable sketch, *The Dancing Lesson*, was given by Messrs. W. N. Vail and F. G. Landon. Banjo playing followed by Messrs. George J. Weaver and Merritt.

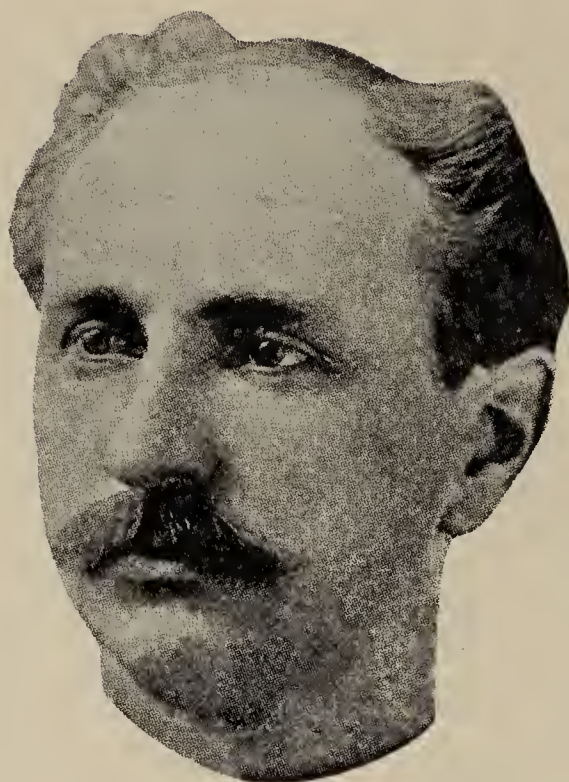
One of the cleverest performances of the evening was the “Grand Review and Dress Parade,” of the Charleston Blues, commanded by “Captain” F. G. Landon. The entertainment concluded with an original farce entitled *St. Peekskill Academy; or, the 7th in Embryo*, with a cast of ten performers. The drama was a clever take-off from some of the experiences of the company while in camp in Peekskill last summer, and was heartily enjoyed by all the members of the Regiment.



*J. A. Oudin
End Man*

GLEE CLUB

There had been glee clubs in the Regiment from time to time—as I suppose soldiers have been singing since the time of Julius Caesar—but nothing exceptional in this line occurred until in our day there was enlisted Charles H. Hoyt on May 9, 1882. Hoyt was an organist and choir master and, in addition to that, had a fine baritone voice. He at once took command of our piano and started



*C. H. Hoyt
Leader
7th Regiment
Glee Club*

the whole Company singing. This fact had a great deal to do with our developing into our theatrical period. Not content with his work in the Company, he organized the 7th Regiment Glee Club.

In the program with the foreword

"Our First Bow"

the Club gave its first concert on December 20, 1884, in the Veterans' Room of the Armory.

The following were the active members:

H. H. Arthur	C. A. Darling	*C. M. Jesup	*W. G. Owen
J. W. Arthur	G. W. Happy	Frank Keck	*A. M. Prentiss
C. A. Appleton	F. E. Davison	W. C. B. Kemp	*W. D. Preston
Theo. Babcock, Jr.	*W. C. Fargo	I. W. Lore	*Benj. Prince
C. F. Brinck	S. A. Harriman	*F. G. Landon	T. H. Smyth
*J. W. Cleveland	J. B. Hibbard, Jr.	*R. L. Major	C. H. Tucker, Jr.
*W. F. Catterfield	*C. H. Hoyt	*C. F. Muller	J. C. Thomas
*T. B. Cornell	F. Jacobson, Jr.	O. Mussiman, Jr.	C. S. VanRensselaer
H. S. Clark			

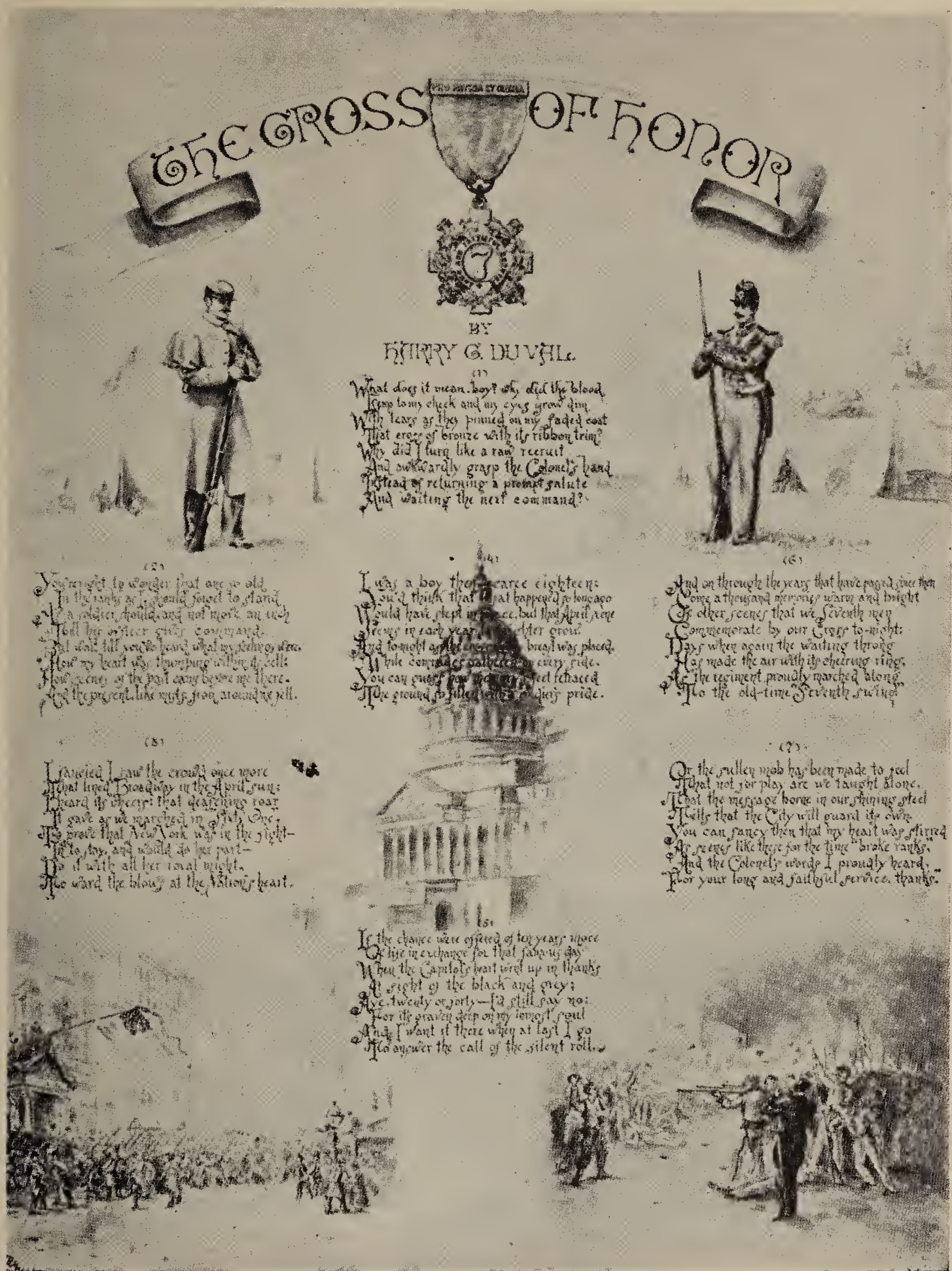
* Company I men.

Company I thirteen, total thirty-three members.

Among these Ninth Company members, the following had outstanding voices:

T. B. Cornell, C. H. Hoyt, W. D. Preston, Benj. Prince

The Club gave two concerts a year in the Armory and many others outside the Armory. The Club continued for a number of years. —F. G. L.



THE CROSS OF HONOR 1885

In January the roll was increased to 113 and the same enthusiasm was maintained which had prevailed during 1884.

February 12, the Regiment was reviewed by Governor Hill and the Marksman's Badges for 1884 were presented.

March 18, the ceremony of presenting the "Cross of Honor" to those members and ex-members who were distinguished for "long and faithful service" took place and was probably the most important incident in the life of the Regiment. Never before had been gathered together in one building so many gentlemen of national reputation whose military history owed allegiance to a single organization. Over five hundred officers separated since the war by the vicissitudes of business life gathered together to receive from the 7th Regiment, their Alma Mater, its recognition of their devotion to "Gloria et Patria." To those who witnessed the ceremony from the ranks it was especially interesting, being the first substantial inducement offered by any organization for continued service.

The first presentation of the Cross of Honor was commemorated in verse by Lieutenant H. C. Du Val, of the Ninth Company, a recipient of the decoration on this occasion:

THE CROSS OF HONOR

What does it mean, boy? why did the blood
 Leap to my cheek and my eyes grow dim
 With tears as they pinned on my faded coat
 The cross of bronze with its ribbon trim?
 Why did I turn like a raw recruit
 And awkwardly grasp the Colonel's hand,
 Instead of returning a prompt salute
 And waiting the next command?

You're right to wonder that one so old
 In the ranks as I, should forget to stand
 As a soldier should, and not move an inch
 Till his officer gives command.
 But wait till you've heard what my feelings were,
 How my heart was thumping within its cell;
 How scenes of the past came before me there,
 And the present, like mists, from around me fell.

I fancied I saw the crowd once more
 That lined Broadway in the April sun;
 I heard its cheers—that deafening roar
 It gave as we marched in "Sixty-one,"
 To prove that New York was in the fight—
 In it to stay, and would do her part—
 Do it with all her royal might,
 To ward the blows at the nation's heart.

I was a boy then, scarce eighteen;
 You'd think that what happened so long ago
 Would have slept in peace; but that April scene
 Seems in each year to brighter grow.
 And tonight, as the cross on my breast was placed,
 While comrades gathered on every side,
 You can guess how Memory's feet retraced
 The ground so filled with a soldier's pride.

If the chance were offered of ten years more
 Of life in exchange for that famous day
 When the capital's heart went up in thanks
 A sight of the black and gray—
 Ay, twenty or forty—I'd still say no;
 For it's graven deep on my inmost soul,
 And I want it there when at last I go
 To answer the call of the silent roll.

And on through the years that have passed since then
 Come a thousand memories warm and bright
 Of other scenes that we Seventh men
 Commemorate by our cross tonight;
 Days when again the waiting throng
 Has made the air with its cheering ring,
 As the Regiment proudly marched along
 To the old-time "Seventh Swing."

Or the sullen mob has been made to feel
 That not for play are we taught alone;
 That the message borne in our shining steel
 Tells that the city will guard its own!
 You can fancy, then, that my heart was stirred
 As scenes like these for the time "broke ranks,"
 And the Colonel's words I proudly heard,
 "For your long and faithful service, thanks."

COMPANY NOTES 1885

March 27, a Battalion composed of Companies A, H and I paraded for drill at the Armory. Average present at drill during the month: ninety-six, Company I, and including squad, 102. This closed the most successful drill season ever held by any Company of the National Guard, the average present during the year being ninety-three, and including those drilling and waiting enlistment, ninety-seven.

Decoration Day, May 30, the usual Division Battalion Parade took place, the column being reviewed by President Cleveland. Regimental front thirty-six, divided into twenty companies. This parade developed the fact that the wisdom displayed by Colonel Clark in his continued opposition to the State uniform had borne fruit. At no time since 1861, when the nation was backing the Regiment, had the number of men present been so large. While prophets predicted that free uniforms meant full ranks, but two men, Colonel Clark and Colonel Porter, stood up in opposition and the results achieved are the living proof of the former's far-seeing judgment.

No Regiment has prospered under the prize package system per se. Of all Regiments the 7th only increased in strength and effectiveness. Its increased



Non-coms, Peekskill, 1885

strength was plain to anyone who had eyes and used them; its increased efficiency was proved by the constant drafts made upon its ranks by other organizations in need of officers. A distinctive uniform is necessary to Regimental success and that Corps which voluntarily discards it, limits its own growth.

MORE THEATRICALS

Helping Along the Pedestal Fund

In the pretty auditorium of the University Club Theatre last night many ladies and their escorts sat and watched the soldiers of Company I of the 7th Regiment sing and act Byron's burlesque of "The Lady of Lyons." The masterly management of an extensive train, coupled with the coy fluttering of a crimson fan, and the distinguished poise of a Gainsborough hat covered Mr. Walter N. Vail with glory as "Pauline." It was the biggest hit of the evening, with the possible exception of "Janet," who in the person of Militiaman George B. Dowling, became a regular 250-pound hit. Encores were showered on Private Joseph A. Oudin, when he sang as the "Widow Melnotte" and Private Francis G. Landon got so many recalls as "Claude Melnotte" that the play lasted nearly an hour longer than anybody expected. (Newspaper note, April 14, 1885.)

SECOND
COMPANY I SEVENTH REGIMENT
DRAMATIC CLUB ENTERTAINMENT

in aid of the
BARTHOLDI PEDESTAL FUND
University Club Theatre, Madison Avenue & 26th Street
April 13 and 14, 1885. Eight O'Clock, p.m.

COMMITTEE

Francis G. Landon, *Chairman*

William D. Preston
Walter N. Vail

Joseph A. Oudin
Benjamin Prince

<i>Stage Manager</i> —George J. Weaver	<i>Prompter</i> —Charles E. Warren
<i>Ass't Stage Manager</i> —Frank G. Evans	<i>Treasurer</i> —Theodore B. Cornell
<i>Musical Director</i> —Charles H. Hoyt	
<i>Orchestra</i> —Ernest Never	<i>Perruquier</i> —Charles Meyer
<i>Costumer</i> —Joseph W. Horner	<i>Furniture</i> —Thomas Mathews

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN'S
Operetta
COX AND BOX
or
THE LONG-LOST BROTHERS

CAST

<i>James John Cox</i> (a hatter)	Charles H. Hoyt
<i>John James Box</i> (a printer)	Benjamin Prince
<i>Sergt. Bouncer</i> (late of the Yeomanry)	Joseph A. Oudin

Scene: A Lodging Room

H. J. Byron's Burlesque Extravaganza
LADY OF LYONS
Lyrics by Horace C. Du Val, Company "I"

CAST

<i>Beauséant</i>	William D. Preston
<i>Colonel Damas</i>	George W. Fairchild
<i>Deschappelles</i>	J. Wray Cleveland
<i>Claude Melnotte</i>	Francis G. Landon
<i>Gaspar</i> }	Clarence I. Hoeber
<i>The Family Porter</i> }	
<i>Landlord of the "Golden Lion"</i>	Theodore B. Cornell
<i>Madame Deschappelles</i>	Egbert C. Denison
<i>Pauline</i>	Walter N. Vail
<i>Janet</i>	George B. Dowling
<i>Widow Melnotte</i>	Joseph A. Oudin

Chorus of Peasants and Soldiers by the Company
Fifteen to Twenty Men

ACT I.

Scene 1.—At Deschappelles
 Scene 2.—The “Golden Lion”
 Scene 3.—Melnotte’s Home

ACT II.

Scene 1.—Garden at Deschappelles
 Scene 2.—“Golden Lion”
 Scene 3.—The Widow’s Cottage

ACT III.

Scene 1.—A Street
 Scene 2.—At Deschappelles

SOME OF DU VAL’S LYRICS

THE LANDLORD

Tune, “The Man o warsman”

I

A landlord proud you see in me,
 One of the proudest kind—
 My brain is stored with “beds and board”
 And bills you’re sure to find.
 But what’s most dear to me in life,
 And sweeter too, by far—
 Is to take a nip—an occasional sip—
 In my elegant hotel bar.
 The bar, the bar, the elegant hotel bar,
 The spot for me, you can plainly see (*pointing to his red nose*)
 Is within my hotel bar.

II

Oh, there are paintings rich and rare
 And mirrors bright and gay—
 Fine marble floors and corridors
 With “tickers” by the way.
 I love to charge my hotel guests, and to their wants attend,
 But the bar, you see, in the end will be
 By far my firmest friend.
 The bar, the bar, the elegant hotel bar, etc.

CLAUDE TO PAULINE

Nay, dearest, nay, if thou wouldst have me paint
 The home to which, could love fulfil its wishes,
 This hand would lead thee—list (ye gods and fishes):
 A hill, shut out by brown stone fronts from the rude world
 Near a dark tunnel, where the steam cars play
 (We’d close the opening if we had our way);
 The rear set off by hospitals and blank,
 The latter’s beer the finest ever drank.
 A palace with a steeple, high in air
 (We raised the cash to build it at a fair),
 Its marble walls encircling—after dark—
 Squads giving “points” on drills to Colonel Clark,
 Whose songs would syllable thy name, and trouble you
 To ascertain who *was* the great “G. W.”
 We’d read no books but *Upton’s Tactics*, dear—
 Those sweet leaves furnish us the proper steer,
 And when night came, in scenes of splendor strange

We'd wander through the gorgeous "Rifle Range,"
 Where alabaster lamps and *perfumed* air
 Aid men catch "bulls" and "blackbirds" are not rare.
 From whence we'd saunter to the drill room floor
 And watch our darlings in their deeds of gore
 With stern precision—see them never mixed,
 Their eyes intently on the *gallery* fixed,
 And, drilling o'er, we'd climb the golden stair,
 And to the peaceful haunts of "I" repair—
 There, soothed by music from Hoyt's nimble touch—
 What say'st thou? Dost thou like the picture much?

* * *

Our actors again came to the aid of the Bartholdi Pedestal Fund a few weeks later by joining in the grand Amateur Minstrels Entertainment given at the Academy of Music, 1885.

Their participation is here recorded because of the large number of Company I men in the cast—eight in the 7th Regiment Glee Club, two end men and twenty-eight in the "Charleston Blues"—the largest number from any organization.



*Preston as Beauséant and Landon as
 Claude Melnotte in "Lady of Lyons"*



*Landon as Petruchio and Coward
as Katharine*

AMATEUR MINSTREL ENTERTAINMENT
benefit of the
BARTHOLDI PEDESTAL FUND
Academy of Music
May 3, 1885.

PROGRAMME OF THE JUBILEE
PART I. Soirée Musicale d'Afrique.

BONES :

F. W. Fullerton
F. B. Wilson
G. D. Phillips
H. S. Swift

Interlocutor and Chairman of the circle,
SAMUEL EDWARDS

TAMBORINES :

Joseph A. Oudin
J. Stanley Joyce
C. A. Bramhall
William W. Russell
By the Company

Opening Chorus, *Oft in the Stilly Night*

Introductory Remarks, F. W. Fullerton

Comic Ballad, *At the Opera*

Casual Observations, Frank B. Wilson

Tenor Solo, *Good-Night but not Good-Bye*

End Song, *Put on de Golden Shoe!*

Linguistic Interlude, Geo. D. Phillips

Baritone Solo, *There She Blows*

Conversational Digressions, Chas. A. Bramhall

Comic Song and Chorus, *Hallelujah Band*

Basso Solo, *Deep Down within the Cellar*

Chorus, *The Blacksmith*

Joseph A. Oudin

William Dennison

J. Stanley Joyce

C. J. Bushnell

Harry S. Swift

Chas. B. Hawley

7th Regiment Glee Club

Grand Finale, by the entire corps of end men, under the direction of
Mr. Samuel Edwards, Ring Master,
"SOUVENIRS OF THE CIRCUS."

PART II. Olio.

- | | |
|--|-----------------------------|
| 1. Banjo Eccentricities | F. Dunbar Wright |
| 2. The Famous Mokeville Choir | |
| 3. Professor Shaw will deliver his lecture on "Astronomy." | |
| 4. Selections for Two Banjos | Messrs. Horne and Johnson |
| 5. Parade of the Charleston Blues | Ninth Company, 7th Regiment |

"Captain"—F. G. Landon

Privates:

F. T. Bontecou	H. C. Du Val	G. E. Mollison	I. K. Taylor
J. A. Brower	W. H. Folsom	W. G. Owen	W. A. Taylor
A. C. Clayton	G. H. Gould	M. C. Palmer	C. E. Warren
J. W. Cleveland	P. D. Handy	G. R. Preston	G. J. Weaver
E. Davidson	C. I. Hoeber	W. D. Preston	E. Y. Weber
E. C. Denison	R. H. Major	J. N. Stearns	J. W. Woods, Jr.

Water Carrier, G. B. Dowling

The 7-20-8th and Last Performance
of
THE POOR ROMANCE OF A YOUNG MAN;
or
A NIGHT OFF IN DIXIE.

An Ethiopian Eccentricity in Three Comic Sections;
by Henry Gallup Paine

First Section: Elliptical. The Fatal Kiss.

Second Section: Parabolical. The Seemingness of the As-it-were.

Third Section: Hyperbolical. The More-than-so-ness of the No-it-isn't.

CHARACTERS

<i>Darkcollar</i> , the pirate's secret heir	H. G. Paine
<i>Doctor Vet</i> , the mule-soother	William Bunker
<i>Deacon Stonewall Wheezer</i> , a reformed oyster pirate	Albert C. Munn
<i>DeCoursey Whiffles</i> , the Thompson Street dude	H. J. Pearson
<i>John Jenkins</i> , confidential reporter of the <i>Town's End Topics</i>	A. M. Taylor
<i>Apostlespoon Jenkins</i> , John's son	Maurice A. Oudin
<i>Trixy Turtledove</i> , a schoolma'am	Frederick E. Camp
<i>Niobe Wheezer</i> , owner of the trick mule	H. C. Taylor

—and—

<i>Daisy</i> , her daughter, the pirate's pet, the dude's delight	Joseph A. Oudin
Mokes, Negroes, Darkies, Colored Persons, etc., by Pupils of the Whyseeum School of Acrobating.	

Persons leaving the Academy during the first part and olio are requested to return in time
for the Burlesque.

Ushers have strict orders to prevent the escape of any persons during the performance of
the after-piece.

Illustrated papers containing portraits of the principal actors for sale in the lobby!



Camp at Peekskill, 1885

The opening chorus consisted of members of the Mendelssohn Glee Club, the Musurgia Singing Society and the entire 7th Regiment Glee Club.

Mr. Oudin wore a Japanese doll crosswise as a necktie and a topknot which brought down the house. He sang, for the first time, an original song, *At the Opera*, composed for this occasion and introducing burlesque imitations of Galassi, Scalchi and Meterna in their various styles of vocalization.

In the final burlesque, *The Poor Romance of a Young Man*, Mr. Oudin assumed the rôle of Daisy, the lady referred to, and won great applause.

Mr. Hoyt was honored in Part I, by his 7th Regiment Glee Club singing the *Blacksmith*, a beautiful glee.

The parade of the "Charleston Blues" by members of Company I, 7th Regiment, "Captain" Frank G. Landon, was the most cordially applauded feature of the evening. The singing was perfection itself, and the evolutions were worthy of Ellsworth's old Chicago Zouaves. After being recalled twice, they were presented, by their lady friends, with a silk flag, which now adorns the Company Room. A huge floral design representing a crimson "7" upon a bed of white flowers, was passed up to the stage and greeted by the audience with loud applause.

The audience throughout the entire evening was demonstrative, and such numbers in the programme as fell to the lot of the 7th Regiment were particularly well received. This was the greatest amateur minstrel ever given in the city, for besides the organizations mentioned, all the individual parts in the various skits were taken by the leading amateurs of the city.

The central box of the first tier was reserved for the French Consul General, and was appropriately draped with flags of France and America. The audience was of the most fashionable element in the city.

"It is hardly to be wondered at," says one paper, "that professional burnt-cork shows have of late suffered to such an extent in this city when it is known that the amateur performance of last night was fully up to the standard of the old Christie and Morris Brothers' days, and should the same gentlemen venture to assume the swarthy complexion again their efforts will be fully appreciated."

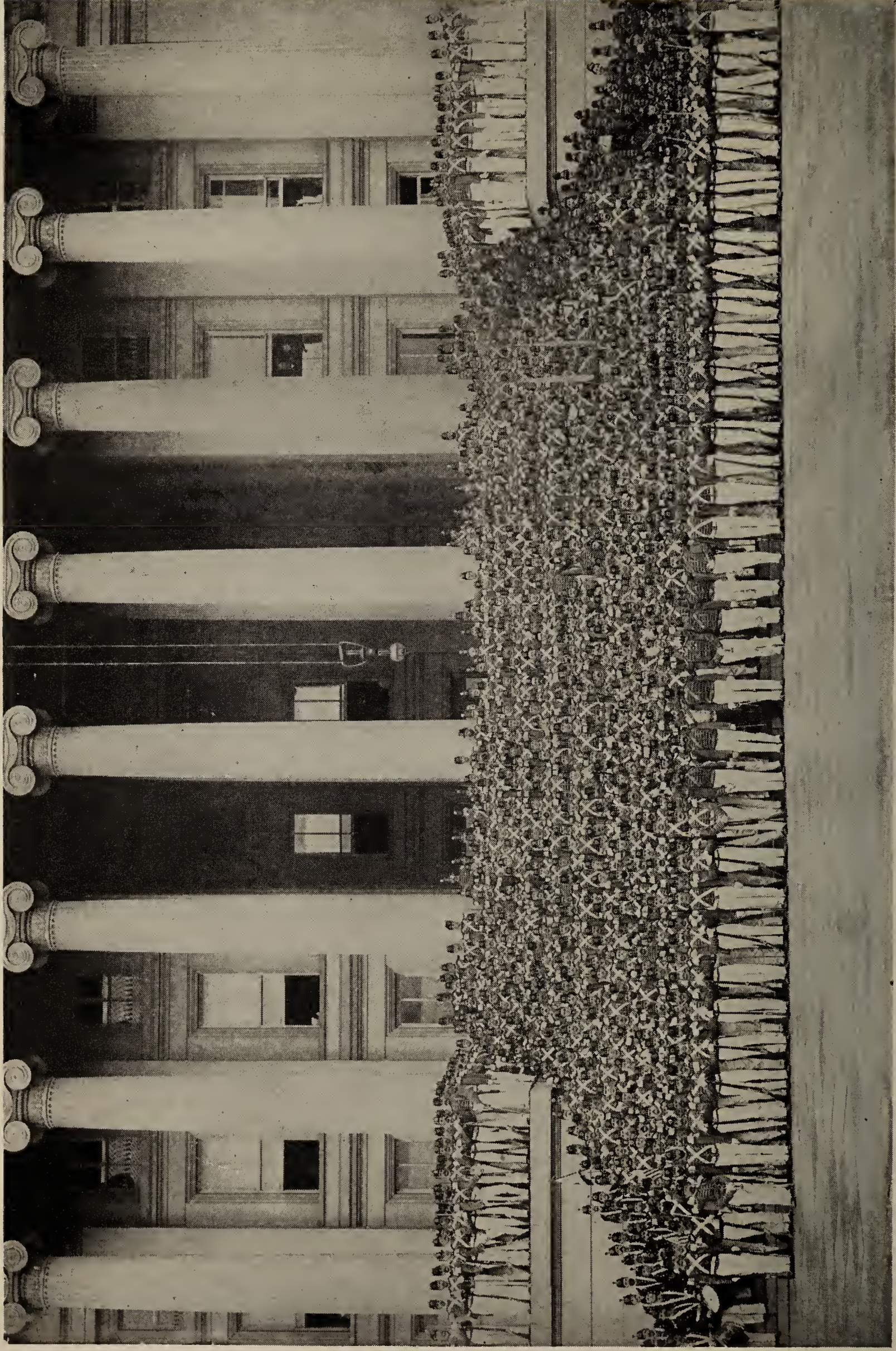
F. G. L.

THE SEVENTH IN CAMP, 1885

Peekskill, June 21, 1885. After breakfast, guard was mounted, with Captain Casey as officer of the day. At guard mount Cappa, out of compliment to Captain Casey, played "The Ninth Company Roll Call," composed by C. H. Hoyt, of that company, words by Horace C. Du Val, of the same company. It was first rendered to celebrate the tenth anniversary of Captain Casey's captaincy of Company I.

* * *

One fact is noted with the greatest pride. During the seven days of duty not one man of Company I was detailed for any purpose. The men in turn *volunteered*, twenty-four hours ahead, for all the details for guard and police. Each private served a tour of day and night duty and when the roll was exhausted volunteers were ready for the blind round. The experience was novel as each man was satisfied, the First Sergeant was happy, and growling had no cause for existence. As each regiment was *reported* in turn to have had the best dress parades and reviews, no claim is here necessary. The duty performed was the same as that during the first camp in 1883, with the one exception of rifle practice which was abolished. The 7th continued its practice of guard mount



Seventh Regiment, N.G.S.N.Y. At Washington, D.C., April 19, 1886

morning and evening and in that respect did double duty. The music during camp was the most delightful ever heard here and afforded much pleasure to the thousands of visitors.

THE FUNERAL OF GENERAL GRANT

The death of General Grant and the subsequent determination to make the City of New York his last resting place was made by the authorities the occasion of one of the grandest military funerals the country had ever seen. On the afternoon of August 5 the remains arrived and, under the escort of the entire First Division with a Regular and Marine Battalion, the procession moved from the Grand Central Depot to the City Hall. Here the familiar features of the most successful soldier of the Civil War could be seen for the last time. Hundreds of thousands of citizens touched with real grief at the loss of this great American, their neighbor for many years, passed before his bier.

The Regiment assembled at 4 p.m. and was dismissed at 8:30. Its strength was twenty platoons of sixteen files. Company I paraded seventy-eight men. The day of the final ceremonies in connection with the burial of the dead hero, Saturday, August 8, was observed as a general holiday. The weather was warm and enormous crowds lined every street from City Hall to the grave at Riverside Park. The military display was grand in the extreme. The scene at the tomb can never be forgotten. It is said that no other ceremony had ever had so many distinguished men brought together. The country seemed to have united in sorrow at the loss of its most distinguished citizen. The last rites were concluded by a simple rendering of "Taps" by a single bugle and three volleys by the 7th and 22nd Regiments. The Regiment returned to the Armory by elevated road, having been under arms from 8 a.m. to 8:30 p.m.

Drills commenced October 1; ninety-two men at roll call; total roll 108.

1886 TRIP TO WASHINGTON

With overflowing ranks and a substantial balance in the treasury, about \$1,800, the year promised well. In January the membership remained at 111 and the percentage present at Company drill was ninety.

On April 19 occurred the twenty-eighth anniversary of the departure of the Regiment for the war and it was determined to visit Washington in commemoration of the event. The citizens of the Capital sent an invitation which could not be declined and raised a large sum to entertain the Regiment. Considerable enthusiasm was manifested throughout the Regiment and while the assessment of \$16 per man was large and the time of the year inconvenient for many, it was expected that the number participating in the excursion would exceed all previous records for affairs of this kind.

The Regiment proceeded by elevated road to the City Hall, where it was reviewed by Mayor Grace, and then marched to the Pennsylvania depot. Here they boarded two special trains and, after the usual experiences and delays, arrived at Washington at 9:30 p.m., where the 7th was received by the Wash-

ington Light Artillery, a committee of citizens and an immense crowd of people.

After a short march on Pennsylvania Avenue through dense masses of shouting humanity, the Regiment was escorted to the Artillery Armory where it was welcomed in warm words of praise from distinguished public men. The Companies were then marched to the various hotels, the Ninth and Sixth being assigned to the Ebbitt House. Other Companies were quartered at Willard's, the Arlington and Riggs.

The next day the officers and men were received by the President at the White House and at 3:30 p.m. paraded with the Light Artillery and were reviewed by the President at the White House gates. From 8 to 10 p.m. the Regiment was entertained by the Citizens' Committee and Light Artillery at the Armory and at 11 p.m. the Regimental Band serenaded Secretary Whitney, Senator Evarts and Generals Sherman and Sheridan. In the forenoon of Wednesday most of the Regiment availed themselves of the courteous invitation of the Reception Committee to visit Mount Vernon on a special steamer. None of us will ever forget the deep impression created while at the tomb of the man whom every American has admired and venerated. The first leaves of spring, in contrast with the gray and white uniforms of seven hundred to eight hundred men, formed a picture of surpassing beauty and the only regret of the visit was occasioned by the failure of the camera to faithfully preserve it.

At 3 p.m. the Regiment left for New York and were dismissed at the Armory at 10:30. This excursion proved the most successful in the history of the Regiment. The lavish expenditure of money and the unbounded enthusiasm of the citizens of Washington could not be surpassed, if equalled, in any other city. Representative citizens and high officials united in the effort to make every moment a pleasant surprise and grateful acknowledgments attest their success. An old member of the Company, Colonel William L. Bramhall (enlisted Company I, May 9, 1861), proved his love of the Regiment by unremitting attentions and the Company some time after presented him with the silver "Cross of Honor" as a slight return. The Regiment paraded about seven hundred and fifty men all told and the Company sixty-four.

THE RETIREMENT OF CAPTAIN CASEY

With the opening of the drill season it was generally known that the Company would lose its much esteemed Commandant. Poor health, aggravated by throat trouble, compelled Captain Casey's withdrawal from active service and to the great regret of every man in it.

New York, Sept. 22, 1886

The twenty-fifth anniversary of my joining the 7th Regt. will occur on Monday, October 4, and it would give me great pleasure to celebrate this event by seeing all the members of the Ninth Company at my home, "Hillcrest," Tarrytown-on-Hudson, on the afternoon of that day.

Very sincerely yours

WILLIAM C. CASEY

Members are requested to appear in full uniform, white body belt, fatigue cap and white gloves, and assemble at Grand Central Depot in time for special train which leaves at 2:30 p.m.

Should the weather prove stormy the same arrangements for the next day. Please notify the undersigned at once whether you will participate.

Yours truly,

GEO. W. CHAUNCEY

New York, September 23, 1886

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE NINTH COMPANY, 7TH REGIMENT, N.G.S.N.Y.

Gentlemen:

October 4, 1886, completes the twenty-fifth year of our Captain's service in the 7th Regiment; this term entitles him to a twenty-five-year Diamond Badge, for long and faithful service.

It has been proposed that the Company present him with the same. Thirty-five gentlemen have taken action on this matter and appointed the undersigned a committee to collect subscriptions.

It is earnestly requested that each and every member subscribe; the necessary amount to purchase Badge will be Three-hundred Dollars: it is also requested that this be kept secret, as it is intended as a surprise to Captain Casey.

Very respectfully,

Miles C. Palmer,	}	<i>Committee</i>
<i>Chairman.</i>		
Saml. D. Folsom,		
<i>Treasurer.</i>		
Charles E. Warren,		
<i>Secretary.</i>		

THE DIAMOND CROSS OF HONOR FOR CAPTAIN CASEY

"Now, all you recruits what's drafted today
 You shut up your rag-box an' 'ark to my lay,
 An' I'll sing you a soldier as far as I may—
 A soldier what's fit for a soldier."

The Ninth Company celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of the enlistment of Captain Casey at his residence in Tarrytown on the 6th day of October, 1886, and presented to that distinguished officer the Diamond Cross of Honor in recognition of his long and faithful service. In November he resigned his commission, and the loss to the Ninth Company and to the Regiment was the subject of universal regret. First Lieutenant James Thorne Harper was elected Captain of the Ninth Company in January 1887.

Captain William C. Casey enlisted in the Eighth Company in 1861, and served with the 7th Regiment in its campaign at Baltimore and Frederick, Md., in 1862 and 1863. He was elected First Sergeant in 1863, Second Lieutenant in 1864, First Lieutenant in 1868, and was chosen Captain of the Ninth Company in 1873. Under his able administration that Company rapidly increased in numerical strength and improved in drill and discipline until it was as perfect and complete in every particular as is possible in the volunteer military service, and had obtained a reputation second to none in the country.

His enthusiasm and devotion to duty inspired his subordinates and his industry and energy won their cooperation and generous support. No detail of drill, however trifling, was overlooked; the slightest errors were corrected; inattention was not tolerated; in a few words each movement was clearly explained and was then carefully executed; and thus Captain Casey led his recruits and his Company step by step toward perfection and acquired and merited fame as a military instructor, not surpassed by Shumway or Shaler. He also possessed a remarkable faculty of securing the personal attachment of his officers and men and he thoroughly understood the importance of friendship and affection of subordinates in securing great results in the drill and discipline, as well as the harmony and prosperity of a military organization. Captain Casey was born in New York in 1838 and was educated at Middletown, Conn. He became a clerk in New York in 1857 and, after various vicissitudes of fortune, achieved success in the storage business. In person he was tall, erect and graceful, with a handsome and intelligent face and easy and captivating manners. He was a delightful companion, a steadfast friend and an accomplished gentleman; and as an able, devoted and successful officer he must always rank among the most distinguished of the 7th Regiment.

CASEY'S FAREWELL TO THE COMPANY

"I" Company, 7th Regiment, National Guard, S.N.Y.

New York, December 2, 1886.

To the Officers and Members of the Ninth Company:

After a service of over twenty-five years in the 7th Regiment, and nearly fourteen years in the Ninth Company, the time has come when I must bid you farewell.

Tonight, I have made my last drill.

There are many things I would like to say to you, but my heart tells me that I cannot trust myself to words. This separation, this breaking up of associations, is a terrible struggle for me; force of circumstances and the advice of my physician causes me to resign my commission.

It is a comfort for me to feel that I could not leave you at a better time than the present, as the Company is most prosperous in every particular. We have full ranks, even recruits awaiting enlistment, plenty of money in our treasury, peace and harmony in our ranks, good material upon which to work; so there can be no better time for me as your Captain to leave you.

I feel that I leave the 7th Regiment, without an enemy; my conscience is clear of my own record. I have done all to the best of my ability, without favor or partiality. All my thoughts and acts have been, as I believe, for the good and welfare of the Ninth Company. I have urged you on to hard work, I have advised you to great care in the selection of your officers, and I leave you with the same advice, for, upon it, so much depends your future success.

Above all things, *be as a unit*. Never allow cliques or factions to come among you, as it would be certain destruction. I cannot urge you too strongly on this

Ninth Company



Lark Club.

First grand chirp by the Birdies of the Lark Club, February 4, 1886

point. Remember the discipline I have tried to teach you; let the Ninth Company go on for many years in the proud position which it now holds.

These, my dear comrades, are my parting words to you who compose the Company I love so well and have labored so willingly for.

Let me thank you all for your many kindnesses while with you, and above all do not, at least while I live, put me out of your memory. I shall on many occasions be with you in spirit, though my labor be ended. And finally, my official farewell. God bless and prosper you all, and our beloved Ninth Company, is the wish of

Yours sincerely and affectionately,

William C. Casey,
Captain.

LARK CLUB

New York, January 27, 1886.

Mr. F. G. Landon

DEAR SIR:

You are invited to become a member of this club. The dues are one dollar a year. If you wish to join and be with us on these "larks," please send your acceptance and dues for 1886 at once.

The first object of the club is to stimulate recruiting in the Ninth Company, to do which we propose to ask your cooperation and that of the Company generally. To bring the men together more socially, and after drill to occasionally give entertainments in the way of recitations, songs, banjo playing and other attractions, which we propose to offer as the growth and prosperity of the organization will permit. We also propose to have on holidays and possibly once a week, sleighing, skating, coaching, boating and theater parties, all in their season, and to encourage the idea of an *Annual Dinner*, amateur theatrical and minstrel shows, concerts, etc., producing at all times the best talent the Company affords.

Your attendance on these larks is optional. Only members who participate will be assessed. We hope you are with us.

Signed,

JOSEPH A. OUDIN,	}	<i>Governors.</i>
CLARENCE J. HOEBER,		
EDWARD Y. WEBER,		
EGBERT C. DENISON,		
CHAS. E. WARREN,		
<i>Sec'y and Treas.</i>		

Secretary's address, 9 West 49th Street.

G. W. C.

December 1886

First Sergeant George W. Chauncey, of the Ninth Company, 7th Regiment, has applied for and received his discharge. Sergeant Chauncey joined the Regiment on January 6, 1870, was elected Corporal December 14, 1871, Sergeant April 23, 1873, and First Sergeant, May 10, 1881.

In the entire Regiment there was no more enthusiastic worker nor one more thoroughly posted on every point connected with the duties of a national guardsman. He has been specially mentioned by Colonel Clark as a model First

Sergeant, and representatives from other regiments throughout the State have come to the Armory on Ninth Company drill nights purposely to see him form his company. He has been repeatedly offered a commission both in the Ninth Company and in other Companies of the 7th Regiment, and in other regiments, but has often declined, saying, that to be First Sergeant of the Ninth Company was sufficient honor for any soldier to attain. In his entire seventeen years of service he has not missed a Company drill or parade of the Regiment. In parting with him the Company loses a faithful, energetic member, and a First Sergeant whose place will be difficult to fill. He leaves the Company with the good wishes and friendship of every member.

PRIVATES LEWIS AND LENT

After the presentation of the Diamond Cross to Privates Lewis and Lent by Company I, on December 30, 1886, the Company still further showed its appreciation of "long and faithful service" by partaking of a collation in honor of the event. Mazzetti distinguished himself in the preparation of the menu.



Company I coaching party to Bayside and return, February 22, 1886

After the viands had been devoured, the débris removed and cigars lighted, the master of ceremonies rapped for order, and stated that those who desired to talk would now have an opportunity to be heard.

Ex-Captain Arthur was prevailed upon, and told the men who had joined since '61 what he knew of Lent and Lewis. Impromptu remarks were made by Lieutenant Germond and many old members of the Company and their friends. Messrs. Hoyt and Clayton presided at the piano. The Company sang its old songs and enjoyed life hugely.

Amongst the many notables present were: Ex-Captain Arthur, Lieutenant Germond, Lieutenant Chauncey, Sergeant Chauncey, Captain Steele, Second Company; Lieutenant Nesbitt, his new right-hand man, and a host of others.

The committee having the matter in charge were Messrs. Du Val, Denison, Folsom, Dowd, Hoeber, Weber, Palmer, Weaver and Warren.

Immediately after the drill of the Ninth Company, December 30, 1886, the members of the above-named organization presented to Privates George W. Lewis and Whitman S. Lent (the only two men who have served the remarkably long time of twenty-five years as privates in the 7th Regiment), the Diamond Cross of Honor for long and faithful service in their Company and Regiment. Privates Lewis and Lent both enlisted during the excitement of 1861, the former on December 9, the latter on November 14. They went to the front with the Regiment in '61 and '62 and have performed faithful duty continuously since that time. They have both been elected "non-coms" in the Company. Private Lewis served as Corporal from 1868 to 1876, and was reduced in rank at his own request.

Private Lent would never accept office.

The medals were presented on behalf of the Company by First Sergeant Du Val, who said:

GENTLEMEN OF THE NINTH COMPANY:

Upon the roll of honor of the names of those distinguished for long and faithful service in our Regiment, to whom the thanks of our Colonel and of the Regiment have from year to year in published orders been extended, two names of members of our Company have appeared for a period running back beyond the date of enlistment even of the other veterans in our ranks, and it is in their honor to fittingly remark our appreciation of the credit they have reflected upon us that we are assembled here this evening. In their career is exemplified all that goes to finish and complete the perfect soldier—devotion to duty, regularity of attendance, intelligent performance of every task. In each and all of these they have not been found wanting, and while to most of us the desire for promotion has been an impelling cause, while the honor attaching to high office has proven an incentive to our zeal, these two men have been content to serve in the past, and continue to do faithful service today, as simple privates in the ranks of the Ninth Company. Enough has it been for them to stand in perfect credit on our roll, enough for twenty-five successive drill seasons to march shoulder to shoulder with the rank and file, enjoying its "camaraderie," its goodfellowship, and thus saying to the Regiment and the world that the position of private in the Ninth Company is a sufficient reward for all the work and sacrifice it demands. When George W. Lewis and William S. Lent signed their enlistment it was no holiday work that the future promised, no pleasant Thursday-evening allured them. The country had entered upon a terrible war, our Regiment had once already been summoned to the front, and at any day might be called upon to proceed to the

post of danger. It was no play, but work, for which they offered their services. In the ranks then, as in the ranks today, no steadier, more faithful soldiers could be found. Tonight the Company does itself honor in honoring them. Privates Lent and Lewis, I have been requested by your fellow-members to present to you these crosses of honor with which the Regiment marks your twenty-five years of faithful service, and to assure you that with them goes the heartfelt esteem of each and every one of us, and the desire that you may continue to wear them in honorable pride of the membership in the Ninth Company for many years to come.

Mr. Lewis called on Mr. Lent, and Mr. Lent on Mr. Lewis to thank the Ninth Company for what they had done, which they both did in few and well chosen words.

The Lark Club then interrupted the ceremonies by announcing that a supper was served in the "Banquet Hall" at the Armory, to which congenial place the assemblage adjourned.

Horace C. Du Val has been appointed (after his election to the office), First Sergeant.

Lieutenant Harper has been unanimously nominated for Captain.



Captain James Thorne Harper, 1887-1895

THE ELECTION OF CAPTAIN JAMES THORNE HARPER

January 13, 1887

At a meeting presided over by Colonel Clarke, Company I elected a commanding officer to succeed their beloved Captain Casey. Out of eighty-five votes First Lieutenant Harper received eighty-four, "scattering, one."

Captain Harper enlisted as a private in the Ninth Company November 9, 1876; was elected Corporal, April 7, 1879; Sergeant, November 9, 1880; Second Lieutenant, February 7, 1882; First Lieutenant, January 10, 1884; Captain, January 13, 1887.

His promotion, though fast, has been well deserved. He is a thorough drill-master, a good tactician, and commands the respect of the Company.

In making this choice, the Company is to be more than congratulated upon securing such a man as its head, for the display of harmony in their ranks, and for the best wishes of all the members of the Regiment at large.

Captain Harper entertained the men of the Company at the Madison Avenue Hotel, immediately after the meeting was adjourned, where a most delightful supper was served. Speeches were heard from Captain Harper, Sergeants Du Val, Mulhallon and Delafield, Mr. Gerard M. Stanton of the Chicago Veteran Association fame, and who did so much for the New Armory fund, President Palmer of the Ninth Company Club, and of the Lark Club, and many others.

Life was made enjoyable till a late hour, and all retired well pleased with the evening's work.

* * *

Mr. Horace C. Du Val has resigned the secretaryship of the Ninth Company, having been elected and appointed to the office of First Sergeant. Sergeant Du Val has been elected to the office of secretary for the last fourteen years, and in accepting his resignation, the Company loses one of its most faithful servants, and one who always discharged his duties to the satisfaction of all.

At a meeting of the Company, on January 27, Chas. E. Warren was unanimously elected secretary to fill the post vacated by Sergeant Du Val.

Corporal Frank G. Landon has been nominated for the office of Sergeant, vice Du Val, promoted; Private E. C. Denison, for the possible vacancy amongst the Corporalcy.

These nominations were made by the Company Nominating Committee, and judging from the way the Company received them, the election of the candidates is assured.

Regimental Team of Three Match

January 29, 1887, second competition. Conditions of match published in No. 3 of the *Gazette*.

Company I	129	Company C	117
Company K	127	Company H	114
Company B	127	Company G	114
Company F	125	Company E	111

MORE NINTH COMPANY DRAMATICS

WILLIAM TELL

A Burlesque Extravaganza

By H. J. Byron

Lyrics by Horace C. Du Val, Ninth Company.

A Charitable Entertainment for Endowment of
MILITIAMEN'S BEDS in HAHNEMANN HOSPITAL
By

NINTH COMPANY DRAMATIC CLUB

Assisted by Members of the Glee Club of the Seventh Regiment, N.G.S.N.Y.
at ACADEMY OF MUSIC, APRIL 14, 1887, Irving Place and 14th Street
Manager, Francis G. Landon

CAST

<i>Gesler</i> , Governor of Altorf, a potentate with a hate for freedom	Francis G. Landon
<i>Sarnem</i> , his factotum, Secretary of State for all sorts of Departments	George W. Fairchild
<i>Rodolph</i> , his General, a stalwart warrior (in the bud)	Charles E. Warren
<i>Lutold</i> , Captain of the Guard	Robert L. Major
<i>William Tell</i> , a patriot out of work and anxious for a job	William D. Preston
<i>Albert</i> , his Son—his father's idol but an idle boy	Walter N. Vail
<i>Verner</i> , a Patriot in league with Tell, brave as a lion when nobody's by	J. Wray Cleveland
<i>Pierre</i> and } { Two Walking	Clarence I. Hoeber
<i>Theodore</i> } { Delegates	William P. Claggett
<i>Emma</i> , Tell's Wife, a stunning beauty (?)	John W. Wood, Jr.
<i>Rosetta</i> , Sarnem's Daughter, who thinks a good deal of herself	Edward G. Schermerhorn

Peasants, Soldiers, Archers, Citizens, Pages, Swiss Boys, etc.

E. Hunt Allen	Frederick C. Cunningham	Edward L. Montgomery
Henry W. Banks, Jr.	Alfred D. Ellsworth	Willis M. Moore
Francis M. Bixby, Jr.	Edward P. Hatch	Thomas F. Neal
Robert P. Bliss	John W. Haulenbeck	Mortimer Osborne
Harry V. Borden	Alonzo Hebbard, Jr.	Wallace R. Platt
John A. Brower	William D. Hobart	Franklin A. Plummer
Louis B. Burtnett	Herbert Janes	William G. Richards
Paul H. Carter	Leonard C. Ketcham	Charles W. Smith, Jr.
Edward J. Chaffee, Jr.	Robert M. Lyman	Walter L. Thompson
Arthur C. Clayton	Clinton S. Martin	Henry H. Whitlock
	Henry G. Martine	

ACT I

Scene 1. Tell's Cottage
Scene 2. A Room in Sarnem's House
Scene 3. Mountain Peaks

ACT II

Scene 1. Encampment of the Army
Scene 2. The Gates of Altorf
(No intermission between these Acts)

ACT III

Scene—The Market Place

Act IV.

Scene—Ramparts of Gesler's Palace



Scene from "William Tell"

THE NINTH COMPANY'S BURLESQUE OF "WILLIAM TELL"—1887

It is safe to say that a finer or more enthusiastic audience never gathered in the Academy of Music to witness an amateur performance, than that which greeted the members of Company I, on Thursday evening, the 14th ulto., on the occasion of the production of the burlesque of "William Tell." Every seat in the lower part of the house and every box were filled, many ladies were in full dress, and the entire appearance was that of an opera night. The play went smoothly and well from first to last, with occasional hitches incidental to all first performances, and the members of the Ninth Company's Dramatic Club are entitled to much credit for so successfully accomplishing an undertaking whose magnitude might well have bid them pause.

The first scene was the exterior of Tell's cottage, the gigantic Mrs. Tell (J. W. Wood, Jr.) being discovered lamenting the late hours kept by her lord and master. A chorus from the "Little Tycoon"—"O'er the Sea" was finely rendered and won encore. Albert, the hopeful son and heir (First Sergeant Vail), a ravishing dude, with a cane of fearful and wonderful proportions, makes his appearance, and is clasped in his mother's arms. Then comes the great William himself (Sergeant W. D. Preston), who proves to be gifted with much histrionic talent and a fine baritone voice. Space forbids our following the plot in detail. Mr. F. G. Landon, as the tyrant Gesler, made the hit of the evening, convulsing the house at times in roars of laughter. His "Birdie" song, a hornpipe with a savage bear, and his general acting throughout, winning rounds of applause. The Rosetta of E. G. Schermerhorn was a marvel of sweetness and beauty; the coy and bashful maiden was depicted to the very life. Geo. W. Fairchild, as Sarnem, Secretary of State for all sorts of departments, rendered his lines with the grace and dignity of an Evarts or a Bayard. Rodolph (Mr. Chas. E. Warren), the Commander-in-Chief of Gesler's Guard, showed by the perfect handling of his men that he would be a dangerous candidate for the next Corporalship in the Ninth Company. The drill and evolutions of his men received great applause. The Verner of J. Wray Cleveland was very good indeed—the gloomy and plotting friend of Tell, whose aspect struck terror to all beholders. C. I. Hoeber and W. P. Claggett, as Walking Delegates, would have won distinction in District Assembly No. 49.

A bicycle and tricycle drill in the third act was beautifully done. On a darkened stage, some twenty or more youngsters dressed as pages of "ye olden time," in pink and blue, mounted on small tricycles to which were affixed red and green lanterns, followed their leader, Landon, mounted on a huge bicycle, through a great number of different and intricate movements, the beauty of the scene calling forth round after round of applause.

Too much praise cannot be given for the fine rendering of the different part songs and choruses throughout the piece. The selections from "Erminie," "The Black Hussar," "Beggar Student," and "Ruddygore," were all sung with good effect, a result largely due to the enthusiastic work done by the members of the 7th Regiment Glee Club, and the ladies and gentlemen who volunteered their assistance.

We congratulate the Company on the thorough success it achieved. We congratulate Mr. Frank G. Landon, to whom the credit of the inception and carrying out of the project is due, and we congratulate the Hahnemann Hospital upon the receipt of \$1,100 toward the establishment of a Militiaman's Bed.

The full cast was recorded in a handsome souvenir programme, containing pictures of the Ninth Company Room, the Veterans' Room, Captain Harper and Lieutenant Du Val, besides scenes of a martial character, making the book well worthy of preservation.

—*Gazette*

GLEE CLUB NOTE 1887

Thursday evening, October 20, the rehearsal was progressing quietly, when our handsome secretary, Marker H. H. Arthur, interrupted the proceedings with an eloquent speech, from which the following is an extract:

MR. CHAS. H. HOYT, Conductor 7th Regiment Glee Club:

DEAR SIR: The members of this organization on learning of your appointment to and acceptance of the position of Inspector of Rifle Practice of the 71st Regiment, N.G.S.N.Y., concluded that an opportunity was then offered them to show you in a measure how much they appreciated your efforts in the past three years as conductor of the 7th Regiment Glee Club, to find the "Lost Chord" in the 7th Regiment. It is well known, Sir, that many times during the history of the "great and gallant 7th," glee clubs have been attempted, but to you belongs the honor of having, by perseverance, zeal, and the exercise of your ability as a musician, created "harmony out of discord," and placed the Club today on a footing worthy of the Regiment; and so, in the name of your comrades of this organization, I have the honor to present you with a sword (on the blade of which you will find the roll of the Glee Club) also a sword-knot and belt. May it be carried, like your baton, always to victory and success.

Captain Hoyt responded with much feeling, and stated his intentions were to continue with the Club, and that not even a commission could induce him to sever his connection with the boys; and after thanking them for the handsome present he had received, he said that no matter what the future had in store for him, he would only part with it when he received his "final transfer." A number of his Ninth Company comrades were present, and expressed their admiration of the gift.

* * *

The Ninth Company assisted the Flushing Athletic Club in their Minstrels at Flushing, October 28, 1887, giving a Song and Dance, "Two Sailor Boys" (Marzials), by Messrs. Landon and W. D. Preston, followed by . . .

A PARADE OF THE "CHARLESTON BLUES" PRESENTED BY A
DETACHMENT OF THE NINTH COMPANY

Mr. Charles Elliot Warren, *Commandant*

Mr. A. C. Clayton	Mr. E. Davidson	Mr. H. V. Keep
Mr. J. Down	Mr. E. L. Montgomery	Mr. M. Osborne
Mr. E. C. Denison	Mr. H. H. Whittock	Mr. W. A. Pratt
Mr. J. N. Stearns, Jr.	Mr. W. A. Dennison	Mr. E. J. Chaffer
Mr. H. W. Banks, Jr.	Mr. F. A. Plummer	Mr. E. H. Allen, Jr.
Mr. L. B. Burtnett	Mr. F. M. Bizby	Mr. E. Y. Weber
Mr. L. W. McLeod	Mr. C. S. Martin	
<i>Little Rastus</i> (water carrier)		Dr. Geo. B. Dowling
<i>Miss Clementine Rosetta Vanastorbilt</i>		Mr. E. Gilbert Schermerhorn

COMPANY I NOTES—November and December 1887

Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! and a tiger. We inspected 103 officers and men at the Regimental muster and inspection November 22. And three more! for we have ninety-two marksmen. These records have never before been made by this Company, and considering the many changes amongst the rank and file during the past year, it is a great source of satisfaction to Captain Harper and many admirers of this Company.

A most enjoyable entertainment was given in the Company room after drill November 3, 1887. Ruby N. Brooks, banjoist; Jno. Patterson, comic songster; and A. Weber, accompanist, supplied the professional talent, and a Mr. H. C. Mecklen, harpist, with many of the men of the Company looked after the rest of the show.

Brooks played well and was encored many, many times.

Patterson kept us on a grin during his part of the performance, and his songs on the "Windy Man from Brooklyn" (no reflection on the Lieutenant), "Callahan's Son," and "McGee's Political Pull" were well received.

The playing of Mr. Mecklen on his harp was simply charming, and the selections from *Erminie* were particularly enjoyable. His presence certainly added much to the programme. Mr. Georger (Ninth Company) sang one or two ballads, playing his own accompaniment, and sang them well. He most surely is an addition to our ranks. (Dramatic Club on deck.)

The entertainment was a success, and was enjoyed by all. We were glad to see a number of our neighbors from the Sixth and Second who seemed to be with us.

A Christmas supper and entertainment was held at Mazzetti's immediately after drill, Thursday, December 22, 1887.

Messrs. Ruby Brooks, banjo; Chas. M. Denton, guitar; William Eisbach, zither; Fred Ballantine, humorist; Thomas Patterson and Jno. W. Carrol, songs and recitations, entertained and helped us digest one of Mazzetti's most attractive menus. All of the Company and many invited guests enjoyed a "large" evening. The Committee of Arrangements was Lieutenant Gould, Corporal Stearns, and Private Warren.

By unanimous wish of the Company, Captain Harper has appointed Third Sergeant Francis G. Landon to be First Sergeant, vice Vail, honorably dis-

charged. Sergeant Landon formed his Company at the first drill after his appointment (calling the roll from memory), in less than four minutes. "He's all right."

The following non-commissioned officers have passed the Board of Examination and received their warrants: Sergeant A. C. Clayton, Company I; Corporal H. V. D. Black, Company B; First Sergeant Francis G. Landon, Company I.

A portrait of Captain William C. Casey, who was commandant of this Company for fifteen years, is to be painted by the celebrated artist William A. Chase, and when completed will occupy a prominent place in our Company Room.

THUMB-NAIL SKETCHES OF SOME NINTH COMPANY MEN

THE THREE MUSKETEERS

Egbert C. Denison, Miles C. Palmer and George J. Weaver were great friends and companions in the 'eighties and early 'nineties, in worldly affairs outside, as well as in the Armory. Before I joined the Company in 1887, I knew them by sight, having seen them together at the Monmouth Park racetrack and at the Windsor Hotel bar.

Bert Denison was small and dapper, immaculate in dress and courteous of speech. He had the respect of all, and the affection of most members of the Company. An amusing story of his physical examination relates that as his height was slightly under the National Guard requirements, a pair of shoes was furnished with heels an inch thick. Bert always loved to be with his old comrades after his discharge, and I am sure that our annual gathering and dinner at Travers Island was the happiest day in the year for him. At such times that indescribable look of happiness and friendship would show in his face. It was a sad blow for many of us when he died a few years ago.

Miles C. Palmer looked like an aged man when I enlisted in 1887. His nickname was "Grandpa." When I met him about twenty-five years later at one of our reunions, he hardly looked any older. "Grandpa" Palmer suffered with rheumatism which sometimes made him "grouchy." At such times his criticism of men and affairs was sharp and cynical. But at other times he was a charming and interesting companion. The rheumatism eventually forced him to retire from the Regiment, and after that his health was so poor that we saw little of him.

George J. Weaver was a fine soldier, a courageous man, and utterly loyal to the Ninth Company and the 7th Regiment. He had a distinguished military career, which was cut short when he died of pneumonia, in the prime of life, about 1906. Passing through the non-commissioned grades, he succeeded our own Frank Landon as First Sergeant of Company I, thereby inheriting the highest standard of efficiency to live up to. Nevertheless, George Weaver did well as First Sergeant, and in time was appointed Adjutant of the Regiment by Colonel Appleton, where again he had to follow the brilliant example set by Adjutant Francis G. Landon. At one of our annual dinners at the Hotel Astor, the toastmaster complimented George Weaver for defending the Regiment in an argument about the Spanish War. When George arose to reply, he said

these words, "It is only natural for me to defend the Regiment, for my heart is in it, and I say to you comrades of Company I, that my time, my best efforts, and my purse, so far as I can afford it, are always at the disposal of the Company." No wonder we are proud to belong to an organization which produces such men and such loyalty.

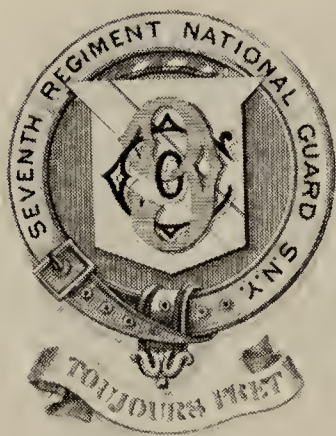
—H. L. HOTCHKISS, JR.

1888

FIFTY YEARS A COMPANY

THE NINTH COMPANY'S SEMICENTENNIAL REUNION

The dinner of the Ninth Company, 7th Regiment, given at Delmonico's on Wednesday evening, March 7, 1888, in commemoration of its semicentennial birthday, was a great success. Over one hundred of the active and veteran members of the Company sat down to a banquet worthy of the caterer's name. The flags of the Company and of the old Troop were gracefully festooned about the room. Cappa supplied the musical part of the feast and a degree of enthusiasm was evoked such as is seldom seen, even among the gathering of the "boys" of "I" Company. After the cloth was removed, Captain Harper named ex-Captain E. G. Arthur as toastmaster, who in a "few words" began touching upon the subjects selected for every one of the toasts. Lieutenant-Colonel Smith's response to "Our Regiment" was what only a man with the Colonel's experience



1838



1888

*Ninth Company,
Seventh Regiment,
N. G. N. Y.
Semi-Centennial Anniversary,
Wednesday evening, March 7th 1888,
at seven o'clock.*

Delmonico's.

could make it. The subject, as he most truly said, was one that no man could do justice to in an after dinner speech. Suffice it to say that the Regiment was his pride, that the act that made him a member of it was the one act to be remembered for a lifetime, and that it was such companies as the Ninth Company that made the Regiment what it was. He was glad of his honorary membership in the Company.

Captain J. Thorne Harper eloquently and forcibly responded to the toast, "Our Company," as soon as the cheering and napkin-waving with which he was received had in part subsided. Captain Harper has an impressive manner in speaking. He delivers his words clearly and with earnestness and, as the speaker of the evening, he was listened to with the closest attention. He told us of his first visit to the old Armory, of seeing on the walls of the Ninth Company room a portrait of Theodore Winthrop, and how the thought of calling such a man "Comrade" had clinched his determination to join the Company. The hero who died at "Big Bethel," fighting in the uniform of our Regiment, was to him the type of what the Ninth Company man should ever strive to be. A second ovation of equal vehemence and enthusiasm greeted ex-Captain William C. Casey as he rose to reply to the "Diamond Cross of Honor," of which he is the distinguished wearer. So overwhelming was the greeting tendered to him that, as he said, for the first time in his life he was embarrassed in the presence of the Ninth Company. He soon convinced his hearers, however, that he had lost none of his old power of saying what he had to say. His reminiscences of war days, of his Eighth Company experience, and of the time when he parted with his old comrades to link his fortunes with Company I were greeted with enthusiastic applause. Lieutenant Germond of the Ninth Company of Veterans replied for that organization. He congratulated the Company on the good fellowship existing between the active and the Veteran organizations and regretted that those who had preceded him had covered all the ground he had intended his speech to occupy.

Clarence R. Conger maintained his reputation as the first orator the Ninth Company has produced, in response to the "Citizen Soldier." Lieutenant Gayer Dominick gave interesting reminiscences of the Orange and Labor Riots, and Lieutenant H. C. Du Val completed the regular toasts of the evening by responding to the "Ladies" in a manner that brought an intermixture of tears, laughter, and seriousness to everyone present. He complimented the chairman on adhering to the custom of the knights of old in calling upon the handsomest and bravest of their number to respond to this toast, showed how easy the path was made for all young men of matrimonial intent by first joining the Ninth Company; proved that the Company had always earned and won the commendation of woman, and that in that lay the secret of its success, and finally sprung upon the unsuspecting listeners an original song, "The Sons of Toujours Pret," with the chorus of which Cappa and the "boys" made the rafters ring. Ex-First Sergeant Geo. W. Chauncey, the historian of the Company, brought the evening to a close in a speech correcting some of the details of the speeches made by his predecessors, and Captain Watts of the Troop of fifty years ago, presented the name of his youngster of four years for honorary membership.

"TOUJOURS PRET"

Written especially for the Semicentennial celebration of the formation of the Ninth Company, 7th Regiment, by Lieutenant H. C. Du Val, March 7, 1888.

Printed by request of the Committee.

Air: "Son of a Gambolier."

Just fifty years ago today, old "Toujours Pret" was born,
'Twas long before our Emmons led, or Cappa blew his horn,
But then, as now, we led the van and rivals laughed to scorn,
And Captain Watts can tell we were by no dissensions torn.

Come listen to my ditty, from Company I I stray,
Like every other member, I back it night and day,
Like every other member, I'm in the ranks to stay,
For I'm the son of a, son of a, son of a, son of a, son of a
"Toujours Pret."

In Astor Place they had a row, and "Toujours Pret" was there,
Each man performed his duty while the missiles flew in air,
It taught the mob the troop had come to see that play was fair,
And in the roughest of the fight it took a lion's share.

Come listen to my ditty, etc.

In Sixty-One its ranks were full, and marching down Broadway,
The air was made to ring again with cheers for "Toujours Pret,"
Each comrade's heart was in the fight and eager for the fray,
And Easton never prouder was than on that April day.

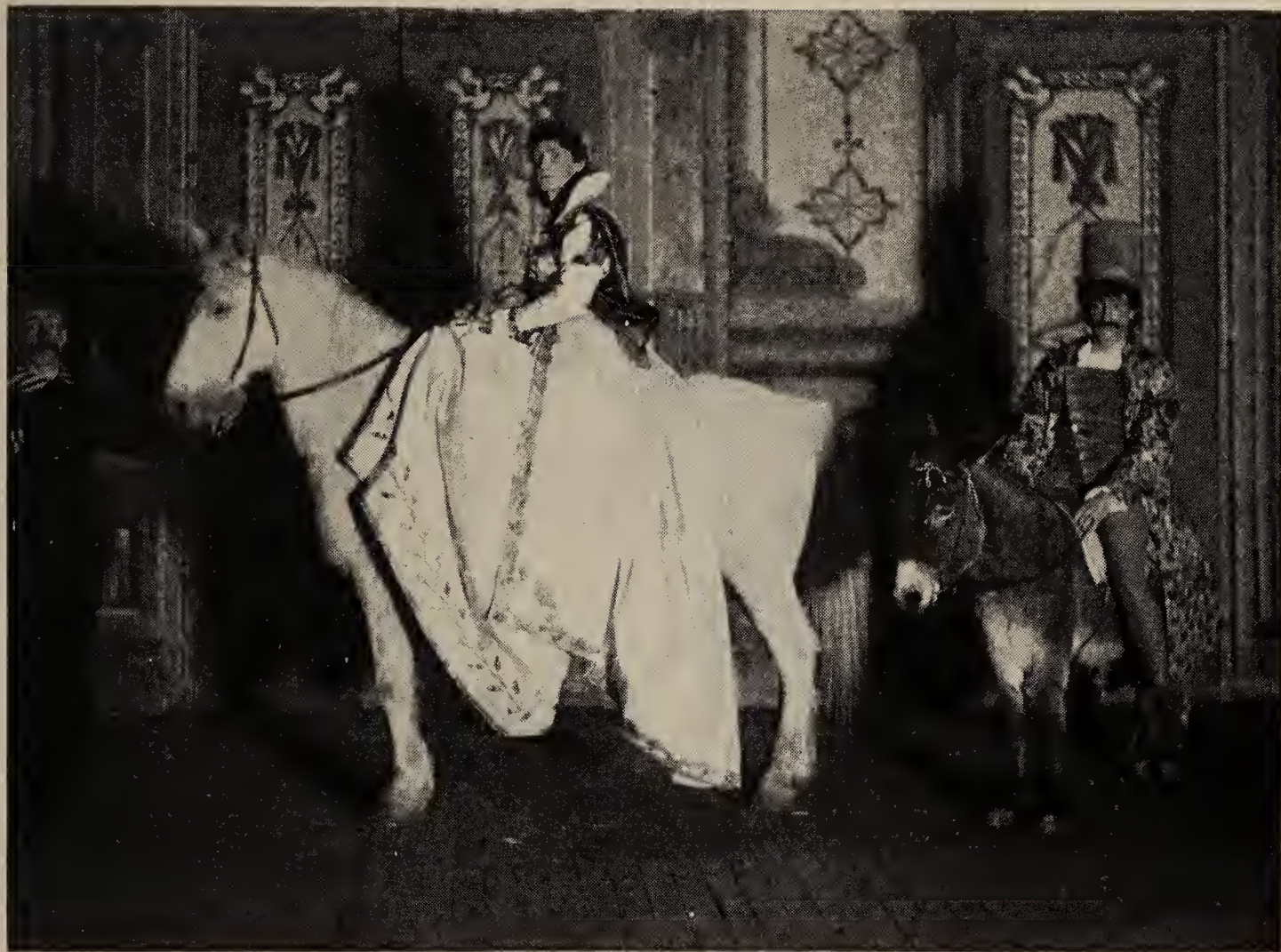
Come listen to my ditty, etc.

No matter what there was to do, we've always "scooped the cake,"
When Arthur, Casey, Harper, showed the proper steps to take,
Three better posted captains you must get West Point to make,
And the record they have made us will be very hard to break.

Come listen to my ditty, etc.

Oh, if it is a girl, sir, I'll tell her bye and bye,
To choose her husband only from the ranks of Company I,
But if it is a boy, sir, I'll dress him up in grey,
And teach him as his Daddy did, to march with "Toujours Pret."

Come listen to my ditty, etc.



The Equestrians from "Katharine"

ANOTHER DRAMATIC TRIUMPH

Encouraged by the success of the great undertaking "William Tell," the Ninth Company, as ever "Toujours Pret" to tackle anything, decided to add to the fund established the year before by producing the following:

"KATHARINE"

A Travesty by Mr. John Kendrick Banks
 Under the Auspices of
 COMPANY I, SEVENTH REGIMENT, N.G.S.N.Y.
 at the METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE, 39th Street and Broadway
 Thursday, April 5, 1888
 For the Endowment of
 MILITIAMEN'S BEDS IN THE HAHNEMANN HOSPITAL

Manager—Francis G. Landon

Asst. Manager—William D. Preston

We take pleasure in acknowledging the valuable assistance rendered us in stage instruction
 by MR. FRANCIS WILSON

Our thanks are also due, for our chorus, to Mr. Richard Henry Warren, Mr. MacGrane
 Coxe, Mr. W. W. Thomas, and Mr. Sheldon W. Ball for his choir boys.

CAST

<i>Petruchio</i> , a gentleman of Verona in search of a wife, not lacking in spirit or wealth, particularly the latter	Francis G. Landon
<i>Baptista</i> , a wealthy resident of Padua, with a surplus of daughters and ducats	George M. Boynton
<i>Lucentio</i> , a gentleman of Pisa, quite willing to aid Baptista in reducing the surplus	William D. Preston
<i>Tranio</i> , a servant and accomplice of Lucentio	William P. Claggett
<i>Hortensio</i> } two gentlemen of Padua, in search of wealth, also	John W. Wood, Jr.
<i>Gremio</i> } willing to aid Baptista in the reduction of the surplus	William A. Denison
<i>Grumio</i> , servant to Petruchio	J. Wray Cleveland
<i>Biondello</i> , servant to Lucentio	Henry Paret
<i>Milliner</i>	Henry Paret
<i>Laura</i> , a widow before her first appearance, coincidently and subsequently a bride	Henry W. Banks, Jr.
<i>Bianca</i> } the surplus. The first, amiable but intelligent. The	Samuel W. Sterrett
<i>Katharine</i> } second of a fiery disposition, reckless and unbroken	Edward Fales Coward

*Cooks**Chef*—Clinton S. Martin*Assistants*

E. Hunt Allen	Louis B. Burtnett	Edward J. Chaffee, Jr.
Lincoln W. McLeod	Edward P. Hatch	Robert M. Lyman
Franklin A. Plummer	William F. Moffett	Edward L. Montgomery
	Arthur Taylor	

Wedding Guests, Cooks, Messenger Boys, Newsboys, Peasants, Banjo Students, Pages,
 Servants, Musicians, Bass Drummers, Ushers,
 Auditors and Costumers

A LATTER-DAY KATHARINE

Mr. J. K. Bangs' Travesty Produced at the Metropolitan

A large and brilliant audience gathered to witness the thespian efforts of Company I, 7th Regiment, last evening. "In times of peace enjoy yourselves," is the motto of the gray-coated young gallants of Company I, 7th Regiment, and their friends evidently approve of this pleasant doctrine, judging from the throng which despite thunder, lightning, rain, and mud, flocked to the Metropolitan Opera House last evening to witness the production of "Katharine" under the favoring auspices of the Company, for the endowment of militiamen's beds in the Hahnemann Hospital. The floor of the great edifice and the tiers of boxes were filled with glistening shirt fronts, waving fans, and charming feminine faces. It was a very fashionable audience.

Large and beautiful souvenir programmes containing matters of interest regarding the piece to be produced, some general information, and some artistic productions were perused until the big curtain was rung up and a number of frisky Paduans in slashed doublets of many colors announced smilingly and harmoniously that they were a pretty tough lot.

"Katharine," a travesty on the "Taming of the Shrew," was written by Mr. John Kendrick Bangs, who was assisted in the score by Sir Arthur Sullivan, who brought airs from Heaven to make melody for Mr. Bangs' rhymes; a combination which proved gratifying to the audience.

The music of the piece is pleasantly suggestive of the "Mikado," the "Pirates of Penzance," and other old favorites. A large chorus of trained male and female voices added much to the musical effects. The girls were dressed in orthodox Paduan costume; that is, as it is understood to be.

"Katharine," alias Mr. Edward Fales Coward, made "her" appearance on the stage amid tumultuous applause. She was a lovely lady, tall and willowy, with "erubescant" hair, flow-

ing robes and a killing glance. Mr. Coward as Katharine resembles strongly in looks and actions Miss Ada Rehan in the same part.

In the third act, Katharine, with the versatility of a Mrs. James Brown Potter, appeared in another new and beautiful gown of white silk with salmon flaps on the sides with holes to put your arms through, décolleté, cut en train, diamonds. This was her wedding costume. Later the erstwhile foppish Petruchio appeared with a very high William M. Evarts white hat, untrimmed, a calico dressing gown, cut v-shaped from the tails up, and carrying a big horsewhip with which to tame the shrew.

After the wedding Katharine refused to go home with her husband, whereat he threatened her with the power of wealth. He produced a nickel and dropped it in a slot. A trap opened and a chorus of little messenger boys ran in and circled around singing. These little messenger boys were hailed with delight by the audience, and were compelled again and again to circle around the stage with their song, and, when the curtain finally went down and left three little tow heads in front of it who had become confused and gone the wrong way, the enthusiasm of the spectators was boundless.

The part of Petruchio was filled by Mr. Francis G. Landon, with whose acting the 7th is familiar, undoubtedly as good an actor as we have in our ranks. He filled the part carefully and conscientiously, and if the rôle did not suit him so well as some others, he has taken, his performance was greatly to be commended.

"Baptista," undertaken by Mr. J. W. Wood, Jr., was dignified, as was necessary for a man so "long" of daughters, and it was no wonder that he looked old for his years with such an one as "Katharine."

The most graceful performer, perhaps, was Mr. W. D. Preston, as Lucentio (with song from the odes of Horace). He was also in good voice, doing quite as well as "Signor Bing-Binger, the baritone singer," of whom we all know.

Mr. William Dennison, who impersonated the aged Gremio, was ague-stricken both in limb and voice, quite in consonance with his part.

The efforts of Mr. J. Wray Cleveland as Grumio, received the good will of the house, while the legs of "Biandello" brought it down. They were beauties in their way, and were apparently cut to a pattern. It took two characters to display them in their entire excellence, in the first of which, the gentlemen whom they were sustaining, seemed overcome with "buck-fever," requiring the efforts of four more legs belonging to a convenient chair, either to support or conceal him—his angle with the floor was estimated to be 78°.

Bianca, Katharine's mild and browbeaten sister, was a steady, manly sort of fellow with a heavy black mustache very imperfectly concealed by pigments. Off the boards she is known as Mr. Samuel W. Sterrett. Baptista, the father of these bouncing girls, was described in the programme as having a surplus of daughters, and their suitors are "willing to aid in reducing the surplus."

Lucentio sought an acquaintance with Bianca, but, while she loved him madly at sight, her etiquette book would not allow her to speak to him, so she sang to him many verses of a little song instead.

The chorus of cooks was one of the best features of the performance. Dressed in their white suits and under the direction of Mr. Clinton S. Martin, they sang and jigged themselves into popular favor until exhausted.

In Act IV, there were four scenes: The opening one proved the hit of the evening. Grumio, mounted on a wooden horse, Petruchio on a Jackass, and red-headed Katharine on a fine white charger, sang to the air of "The pretty little flower and the big oak tree," from Ruddygore:

The whole thing was due, as a matter of course,
To the red-headed girl on the old white horse.

At the close of the play a chorus of newsboys rushed in, offering extra evening papers in rhythm and rhyme, and Baptista bought *The Evening Sun*.*

There were loud cries for "Bangs!" and finally the bright young author appeared and bowed with modest grace to the cheering audience.

* NOTE: Bangs was associated with *The Evening Sun*.

HAHNEMANN HOSPITAL

(Now known as Fifth Avenue Hospital, Fifth Avenue and 150th Street)

When we started giving our amateur performances for a militiamen's bed in the Hahnemann Hospital, the Hospital was our neighbor, being situated on the northeast corner of Park Avenue and 67th Street.

Later on it combined with other hospitals and is now known as the Fifth Avenue Hospital.

An endowed bed costs \$5,000. We donated \$2,000 toward that object, which now stands on their books to the credit of the Ninth Company.

The ladies of the Hospital made a great drive in the late 'eighties to raise money for these National Guard beds and succeeded in raising \$18,000. After this, with our contribution of \$2,000, the total raised amounted to \$20,000, which, as you see, endowed four beds.

F. G. L.

THE NINTH COMPANY INVADES YONKERS—1888

In accordance with Company orders No. 2, series 1888, the Ninth Company assembled in fatigue uniform, knapsacks, and overcoats rolled, with forty rounds of ammunition, for skirmish drill, on Saturday, May 19, at 1:50 p.m.

With ninety men and a drum and a bugle corps present, the line of march was taken up from the Armory via the transverse roadway through the Park to the 72nd Street station elevated railroad, where special cars conveyed us to Van Cortlandt.

Here knapsacks were unslung and placed in the Quartermaster's wagon and a skirmish line was thrown out and advanced in the direction of Yonkers.

After a two hours' tussle with mud, water, briars, stone walls, and barbwire fences and the discharge of 3,500 cartridges, the Company approached the outskirts of Yonkers. After a brief and welcome rest of fifteen minutes, the reserve having in the meantime joined the main body, the Company broke into three platoons of twelve files each and marched to the Armory of the Fourth Separate Company, Captain John I. Pruyn commanding, who extended to it the hospitalities of their fine and commodious edifice.

At 8 o'clock the Company again assembled, this time with overcoats on, knapsacks strapped to the back (the boys never looked finer or marched better), and proceeded to the station of the N.Y.C.&H.R.R.R., where a special conveyed it to New York. Up Fifth Avenue in three platoons till the Armory was reached finished a day which proved instructive, enjoyable and satisfactory to all.

C. E. W.

COMPANY I—JUNE 1888

Through the kindness and liberality of two members of this Company three prizes were offered to be competed for at Creedmoor during the present season.

The First Prize (known as the "Toujours Pret" Medal) will be shot for on the first day this Company is ordered to Creedmoor in each year until finally won under the following conditions:

Open to active members of this Company. Medal to be awarded to the man making the highest official score at 200 and 500 yards on that day, and to be held by the winner until the date of the competition the following year when it will be returned to the Company Commandant. The medal will become the property of the man winning it three years, not necessarily consecutive.

The Second Prize will be shot for under the following conditions:

Open to the active members of this Company who have shot at least one year at Creedmoor, but who have never made there more than 28 points out of 50, at 200 and 500 yards. The prize to become the property of the man making the highest official record at 200 and 500 yards on that day.

The Third Prize (to be known as the "Junior Medal") will be shot for as follows:

Open to active members of the Company who have never qualified at Creedmoor for the State Marksman's Badge. The medal to become the property of the man making the highest score at 200 and 500 yards during the season of 1888, either with the Regiment or in a National Rifle Association Match in which a man can qualify for the State Marksman's Badge.

The following men have earned places on the Company teams during the past season and have received the decoration: Corporals J. W. Cleveland, E. C. Denison, and Charles E. Warren; Privates W. A. Dennison, Guy Du Val, A. Hebbard, Jr., H. V. Keep, R. L. Major, C. F. Muller, L. W. McLeod, C. W. Smith, Jr., and I. K. Taylor.

We are about to welcome our Chaplain, the Rev. J. R. Paxton, to our ranks. After listening to his sermon to the Regiment, it occurred to a number of our men that our Chaplain having been a soldier in the ranks in days when it meant something to be a soldier, had not received a soldier's welcome from the "Rank and File" of the Regiment,—he had not felt the "7th touch of Elbow." Captain Harper appreciated the situation and he has invited Dr. Paxton to become an Honorary Member of the "Old Sunday School Company of Fort Federal Hill Days."

Dr. Paxton is a born soldier—a leader of men par excellence and he never feels as happy as when in the company of soldiers.

A NEW RECORD

The drill season opened with a hurrah for us on Thursday, October 4, 1888, when First Sergeant Landon reported 3 officers, 6 sergeants, 45½ files, and Corporal Denison's squad of 2½ files present; total, 105 men, a record never beaten by this Company. It may interest our readers to know that on January 8, 1885, we turned out 105 men; February 26, 105 men, and March 5, 105 men; which broke all former records made by this Company to that date. Immediately after the drill the new portrait of Captain Casey was formally presented to the Company. Details of the presentation will be found among regimental items.

—CORPORAL CHARLES E. WARREN

ATTENDANCE AT DRILL FOR OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1888

<i>Oct.</i>	<i>Enlisted Men</i>	<i>Enlisted & Elected</i>	<i>Nov.</i>	<i>Enlisted Men</i>	<i>Enlisted & Elected</i>
4	91	105	1	93	107
11	92	105	8	96	107
18	93	108	15	Inspection.	
25	93	106	22	93	106

Have you seen the “tactical” formations this year, “in two ranks facing to the right”? They are a success, and immense improvement on the usual formations in the Armory, both as regards appearance and celerity. From the last beat of the drum at assembly until our “dapper little orderly” (see *New York Herald*) turns over the Company to the Captain, including the calling of the roll à la West Point (from memory), requires less than three minutes. Pretty quick work, is it not? The formation is Sergeant Landon’s especial pride, and “we are all with you, Sergeant.”

What has become of the Committee on the redecoration of our Company quarters? We are still stifling in our hot gallery, gentlemen, and are longing to hear from you. Don’t be so modest, comrades. Give us the benefit of your combined taste.

Our athletes came to the front at the recent games in good shape, and our thanks are theirs. Private Moore captured second medal in the one thousand yards run, and will make it lively for the ambitious in the games to come. Private Jones wrested victory from numerous competitors in the one mile bicycle race, took second place in the half-mile run, and again proved his staying powers by securing second place in the two mile bicycle race. The spring game will see us improve still further, now that the ice is broken.

The Committee on the new play to be given by our “theatrical” talent next spring, report progress. The new play is by the author of “Katharine” and is to be a burlesque on “Faust,” produced with due regard to the scenic effect, historically correct costumes, and a corps de ballet, before which Kiralfy’s “Black Crook” will fade to insignificance. Seats in the orchestra, even at this early date, command high prices.

COMPANY I NOTES—1889

“Present for duty, 6 sergeants, 50½ files,” so ran the report of our orderly as he faced Captain Harper on Thursday, December 27, and so with a total present of 110 men we wound up the drill season of ’88. It was a gala night in every respect for us, for after drill we repaired to one of the squad drill rooms where a small platform had been erected and where for two mortal hours mirth and good fellowship reigned supreme. Our committee having the matter in charge had provided the inner man with frappéd coffee, sandwiches, cigars and—whisper—Punch!, and for our outward edification a band of “wandering minstrels” consisting of Brooks, the banjoist, Patterson and Carr, who regaled us with “McCarthy’s Raffle,” and “Did He Get There?” Reich, whose impersonations of footlight favorites were well done and whose realistic imitation

of the manufacture of a "phiz" actually made us thirsty, and Mr. Edward Mack, of Thatcher, Primrose and West, who sang "Faces That You Meet With Every Day." If we may judge from the laughter and applause that greeted this gentleman's efforts, many of the "faces" were recognized by the boys.

Captain Harper requested an opinion from the Company regarding the appointment of a Corporal, vice Handy dropped, and on Tuesday, January 8, that opinion was expressed, resulting in the unanimous selection of Private H. V. Keep, who was thereupon appointed to fill the vacancy. The new appointee invited the Company to meet him at the Manhattan and we went.

First Citizen—"What ails the Prince?"

Second Citizen—"Seldom he smiles, and smiles in such a sort as if he mocked himself, and scorned his spirit that could be moved to smile at anything. Eighteen months ago he was fired with military ambition. He enlisted in the Ninth Company, 7th Regiment. All went well with the 'Prince.' He became expert in the manual. A short time since he received a letter signed 'Committee, per L.' stating that the committee had decided to present his name for the vacant Corporalcy and requesting him to appear before them at the Armory. Rumor has it, that a dinner and theater party were given up and faultlessly attired in fatigue uniform and with smile rivalling in brightness the polished brasses, he repaired to the Armory and waited, but like the letter celebrated in song, the committee 'never came.' 'The Prince' now construes the 'per L.' to mean 'per Liar.' "

We are pleased to state for the benefit of many inquiring friends that Sergeant Clayton is slowly recovering from the effect of a severe chill contracted during the progress of the January meeting. The Sergeant introduced a resolution relating to the adoption of the new State overcoat. The speaker felt the approaching blizzard as he proceeded, but heedless of consequences and unmindful of the fact of his being in evening dress, manfully demonstrated the many advantages of the new coat. Result—a few skyrockets from ultra 7th Regiment men, and a vote resulting in two in the affirmative and, judging from sound, a thousand in the negative; evidently the State coat is not for us.

Comrade Chaplain Paxton will lecture on the "Assassination of Abraham Lincoln" at the February meeting. A full attendance is assured. Lieutenant Du Val assumed command of the Company on January 10 for drill. As an instance of how little chance subalterns have to show what's in them in this Regiment, we may state that in sixteen years' service in the Company this was Lieutenant Du Val's first attempt at drilling the Company, and it is to his credit to write the drill a thorough success.

The cast for the new play has been selected and rehearsals will soon commence. Three performances will be given early in April for various charities. Why could not one performance be given in aid of the redecoration of our Company quarters?

* * *

Thursday, February 14, will be remembered in the shooting annals of the Company. We now show decided progress, as on the date the team entered for

the Abeel trophy broke the Company record for team shooting by four points, and Private R. L. Major made the highest single score made by a member of this Company this season, 67 out of a possible 70. The team stood fourth on the list, and as soon as some of the newer members got over their nervousness naturally attending anyone not accustomed to shooting in matches, there is no reason why we should not reach the top. There is good material in the Company, and the Rifle Committee is doing its best to make the most of it.

—ARTHUR C. CLAYTON

THE TRIP TO WASHINGTON AND OTHER NINTH COMPANY NOTES—1889

Messrs. Major, Martin and Hoeber were responsible for the very pleasant dinner and theater party, participated in by twenty-six members of the Company on the evening of Washington's Birthday. The dinner was decidedly a success and so, of course, was the performance at Daly's. The thanks of all who were there are expressed to the gentleman in charge, and a unanimous desire for another one.

Through the courtesy of Corporal Warren, we witnessed an amateur minstrel performance at the Berkley Lyceum on February 26, in which a detail drawn from the Second, Ninth and Tenth Companies took part, appearing in a sketch entitled "The Parade of the Charleston Grays." Uniformed in our full dress coat, single white cross-belt, white body-belt, white trousers and helmets with crimson plumes, they presented an appearance not to be forgotten by those lucky enough to see them.

Attached to the "Charleston Grays" was something in the way of a side show in the person of "Rosetta Vanastorbilt" described on the bills as the "Pride of the Grays"; the exact why and wherefore of this person's appearance was not stated, and the audience was left in entire ignorance as to whether "she" was intended as a brunette burlesque of Mrs. Potter's "Cleopatra," Kellar's latest wonder "Astarte," or an advertisement of the much talked of "Divided Skirt." Suffice it to say that after a careful, conscientious inspection, the reporters would suggest the abandonment of the aforesaid "Divided Skirt" lest at some future time the city authorities should seize and incarcerate her as being without visible means of support.

The following was brought to us from Washington: "Yes!" remarked our genial First, as he sank languidly into his seat after the parade, "Washington is a beautiful city, but I prefer Brooklyn." "Why so, Harry?" queried old grandpa from his snug corner, where he reposed, placidly puffing on the inevitable cigarette. "Oh! Brooklyn is so splendidly laid out you know," returned Harry. Grandpa smiled, blew a cloud of smoke into the atmosphere, and gently murmured, "Well, Harry, when New York is as dead as Brooklyn we'll try and lay it out even better." This is repartee.

Still another promotion from the ranks of "I." This time the mantle falls on the shoulders of ex-Private Walter G. Owen, who goes to the 12th Regiment

as Inspector of Rifle Practice with rank of Captain. And our old comrade, Charles Jessop, has been appointed Adjutant, in the same Regiment. Who next?

Now that the Washington trip, with its blaze of glory a little dampened by an unwelcomed drizzle, has become a thing of the past, it is very easy to say what things should, and what things should not have been, but taking it "by and large" and considering the unlooked for difficulties that harassed our officers in the performance of their duties, the trip was a pronounced success as far as it was possible for human efforts to make it one. One feature that stood out above all others was the unalterable determination to let nothing interfere with the "good time" part of the excursion; here and there a few grumblers stood alone, but the rank and file were bound to make the best of things, and there were plenty of things found to laugh at. Talking with General Robbins the other night, he said that when the Regiment returned from Washington in '63, it took two days and three nights to make the trip; that most of the way it was made in box cars that had been used for cattle, some of which had not even been cleaned, but had only a little straw thrown on the bottom, and yet in spite of the rain in which they started and the hundreds of other unavoidable discomforts of the journey, the men showed the same jolly spirit that they did at the Inauguration and took fortune's buffets and rewards with equal thanks. There is no question but that no matter under what circumstances you take the 7th, it is always the same.

There are some things the men will not soon forget. The picture of dear little Allen standing at one end of the car with quaking knees, afraid to come back, and every man in the car with his head stuck out of his berth and a pillow in his hand urging him to "Oh come on," and "We won't hurt you, Allen," until he was at last rescued by an officer and marched to his own quarters, was one to be remembered. Then the sight of our First Lieutenant clad only in his sense of the dignity of his office and a suit of pajamas boosting a small and innocent gingersnap boy off from the platform of a car at four o'clock in the morning, should be done in crayons for the Company Room. It is only fair to our First, to say that he thought that the small boy might be a germinating Jesse James who might be tempted to "hold up" the car if he was given too much leeway; but it was funny all the same.

In car "A" our only Clagett kept the boys laughing so that they could not sleep, and in car "B" the sweet songsters Denison, Wall, Sperry and Blake kept informing all hands that they were in for a high old time with a persistency that was truly noble. If these gentlemen study tactics with the same enthusiasm that they warble dulcet strains, they will not stop short of being Major Generals. They have formed a quartette, are studying under a teacher, and will soon be ready for road and stock engagements. Gentle Clarence has made an everlasting reputation for himself with his "Now boys, remember that we have a long hard march before us tomorrow"; he was the first man to go to bed on the outward trip, and the last man to go to sleep.

The long soak in the rain was a teaser, but Heaven be praised we were well placed during the wait, and with a bakery on one hand, a druggist on the other, and a restaurant just above us, we were well able to keep the spark of life in a hilarious condition. The druggist, we were told, sold \$180 worth of medicine during the afternoon yet, curiously enough, we do not remember seeing any of the men so sick that they needed the doctor. We think that it must have been mostly cough medicine that he sold.

It is said that when the Regiment arrived in Washington the agent of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad telegraphed the New York agent of the company that we had been landed in the middle of a mud hole, and asked how he was to arrange for getting us to the sidewalks; the agent in New York telegraphed promptly the reply, "Carry them on your back." We shall all carry vivid remembrances of our first experiences with Washington real estate for many a day.

To send a Nicoll for pie during the long wait before the parade seemed a promising idea, but for the pie to get to our ranks a little ahead of our messenger and be served "à la Street Mud" was heart-breaking; Nicoll personally tobogganed from the gutter to the middle of the street on a large round jelly cake.

The stoop in K Street from which we were saluted with "Captain Harper: How do you do?" "Lieutenant Du Val: How do you do," by someone who knew the names of every commissioned officer in the Regiment, was a pleasant incident; it sounded cheerful after a mile or two of marching in the suburbs with a few lonely "culled folks" as spectators. To sum up, the parade was a hard one, full of rain, mud, and general discomfort, but the Company never marched better, got all the fun out of it that was possible, and has nothing to regret.

It is said that our First Lieutenant always travels with a book of tactics in one hand and a corkscrew in the other. One of these articles was in great demand on the trip home; what should we have done without it? Lewis was asleep, and we hadn't the heart to wake him, he had enjoyed so little rest since starting. Quartermaster Sergeant Delafield might have helped us out, but he had concluded to come on by another train with Sergeant Folsom and the party of the "extreme left"; the Lieutenant was equal to the emergency and his thoughtfulness probably saved many lives.

Private Denison, of course, won the pool on the time of arrival in the Armory. It is rumored that he fell into a mud hole near the cars on Monday night and found a watch and chain. Probably, if he had gone in a little deeper he would have found a piano.

The foot of Liberty Street at 3 o'clock in the morning is hardly the place to look for ministering angels, but there was one there on our arrival, and as Sergeant Clayton is not writing this part of the *Gazette* article, we mean to say who it was. To wait from 10 o'clock at night until three the next morning in such a cheerful spot to extend words of welcome and other substantial things to his weary comrades, is an act deserving special mention; the Sergeant must again accept our thanks.

THE CAPTAIN'S JACK

We were crowded in the smoker,
Not a soldier cared to sleep,
For a "jack pot" was in progress,
Mid the midnight's silence deep.

But the First Lieutenant whispered,
As he took his icy hand,
"Ain't a flush upon the train, sir,
Just the same as on the land?"

And we shuddered there in anguish,
When the Sergeant showed "two pair."
"I am lost," the Captain shouted,
As he viewed the hand held there.

"Goodness gracious!" cried the Captain,
"'Tis a flush, where were my eyes?"
Then he laid the five cards downward,
And with both hands scooped the prize.

—Anon.

MORE 1889 NOTES

The evening of April 13 will remain green in the memory of those members of the Company lucky enough to be at the Armory. It was Company B's night, and their invitation to witness the festival and partake of their hospitality was accepted by all of "I" present.

The gentlemen of "B" played the host to perfection, and once more we were indebted to them for a very enjoyable evening, and they will please accept our sincere thanks. Evidently the gentleman who called so persistently for the heroic song, "Let me like a solider fall!" never went out on a dark night and tripped himself up on a tent pin behind a tent in camp where the soldiers of the legion lay dreaming.

The next morning:

He—"You're always growling about the drills."

She—"Oh, no! the drills are well enough."

He—"Well, my late hours then."

She—"I don't care about that even; but it does annoy me to get up to let you in and find the milkman at the door. It's rather embarrassing."

The rehearsals of "Mephistopheles" go merrily on and are rapidly perfecting all the participants in their various duties. Even Mr. William Goatlet, whose name does not appear upon the programme, but who will most assuredly be there "just the same," is rapidly overcoming his natural tendency to assist the various actors in their exits from the stage, and bids by the promises of unlimited provender in the near future, to permit the other members of the troupe to appear upon the stage without molestation.

"The Devils" are rehearsing regularly and are becoming almost genuine, if we may judge from the manner in which they work. Soldiers to the number of 250 have been recruited, and the return of the victorious army forms a stage picture never before equalled by any professional performance in this city.

Mr. W. W. Thomas, so well known in New York, is drilling the chorus of over sixty trained voices. The music by Neyer's orchestra and our own Cappa. Costumes are all new and especially made for this production.

—A. C. C.



W. D. Preston
Faust

Miss Alice Mersereau
Marguerite

MEPHISTOPHELES

A Profanation

By Mr. John Kendrick Bangs

Produced by COMPANY I, SEVENTH REGIMENT, N.G.S.N.Y.

Under the direction of Mr. Francis G. Landon

AT THE METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE, 39th Street and Broadway
May 7, 8, 9, 1889

First Night—for the purpose of redecorating Company I Room in Armory.

Second Night—for the benefit of The Women's Guild of the New York Homeopathic Medical College and Free Hospital.

Third Night—for the benefit of the Seaside Home and St. Mary's Free Hospital for Children.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Henry V. Keep, *Chairman*

William C. Adams

Samuel D. Folsom

Stage Manager—Charles Elliot Warren

Assistant to Stage Managers

Assistant to Stage Managers

Prompter

Properties

Properties

Organ

Alexander M. Lawrence

E. Gilbert Schermerhorn

Asst. Stage Manager—Egbert C. Denison

John N. Stearns, Jr.

Mortimer Osborne

Robert M. Lyman

Edward Y. Weber

Miles C. Palmer

Charles H. Hoyt

Chorus Master

Will M. Thomas

Orchestra (By kind permission of Mr. Frank W. Sanger)

Ernest Neyer

Military Band

Cappa's Seventh Regiment Band

Costumes

Joseph Horner

Perruquier

Charles Meyer

CAST

Mephistopheles, Prince of Darkness, fonder of Sweetness than of Light. In love with Marguerite. In every way a Deuce of a Fellow

Francis G. Landon

Faust, Principal of the Nuremburg Academy for Young Ladies and Gentlemen. About to enter upon his second childhood. Also in love with Marguerite

William D. Preston

Valentine, Marguerite's brother. Captain of the Nuremburg Company "I"

William A. Denison

The Janitor of Hades, Vice President of the United Kingdom of Sin

Edward G. Schermerhorn

Mephistopheles, Jr., The Son of his Father

Master Woodward Babcock

Martha, A widow, Marguerite's mother, whom nobody loves

John R. Blake

Marguerite, The Village belle. In love with no one, especially Mephistopheles

Miss Alice Mersereau

Dunce

Clinton S. Martin



F. G. Landon
Mephistopheles



W. F. Wall
A Dancer

*Razzle Dazzle Trio**Premiere Danseuse*

{ E. Hunt Allen, Jr.
 Clarence I. Hoeber
 Clinton S. Martin
 William F. Wall

ACT I

Nuremburg. Interior of Dr. Faust's
 Academy.

ACT II

Nuremburg

Scene 1. The Market Place.

Scene 2. A Street.

Scene 3. Garden about Martha's house.

ACT III

Hades. The Summit of the Brocken.

ACT IV

Nuremburg. A Public Square.

MEPHISTOPHELES

Seldom has the Metropolitan Opera House been more completely filled, and rarely by a more brilliant and fashionable audience, than that which greeted the first production of John Kendrick Bangs' "Profanation" of Faust, called "Mephistopheles," which was presented by the Ninth Company Dramatic Club on the evening of May 7. The travesty occasionally follows the plot of the play it burlesques, but much more often turns the plot completely upside down. The story as unfolded by Mr. Bangs is briefly this:

Faust (Mr. Preston), the aged Principal of the Nuremburg Academy for Young Ladies and Gentlemen, in the performance of his various duties, becomes enraptured with the loveliest of his pupils, Marguerite (Miss Alice Mersereau), and unfortunately for his future peace of mind, refuses to recognize the desirability of a union between May and December. Thereupon, Faust, like many others, figuratively goes to the devil and invokes his mighty aid. As ever, his Satanic Majesty immediately responds to the call, and amid the burning of much red fire, and the crashing of thunder, Mephistopheles (Mr. Landon), accompanied by Mephisto, Jr. (Mr. Babcock), appear from below. Faust makes known to his Majesty his desire to prove "marriage not a failure" and in exchange for his soul, receives back his youth. An extremely pretty tableau was shown of Marguerite at her spinning, and the audience could not find it in their hearts to blame the infatuation of Faust for the dainty little Marguerite. The story then follows the variously interrupted courtship of Faust and Marguerite, while Mephistopheles plays upon the tender feelings of Martha (Mr. Blake) with pronounced success. The play finally ends with the usual "triumph of virtue over vice" and Faust retains his youth, marries Marguerite, and we are led to suppose, lives happily ever after. Martha succeeds in entrapping Mephistopheles into the married state, and thereupon proceeds to rule him and his legions with a decidedly red hot rod of iron. The features of the play!

A—Probably the most spectacular feature was the parade of the Seventh Regiment, composed of 229 men. They gave a dress parade, including the regulation "sound off" by the Band, under Drum Major John McClintock, of Company I, and after doing some fancy marching, finally formed a tableau which for effect has certainly never been approached by anything heretofore attempted on the New York stage. Certainly the rounds of applause that greeted this picture must have been extremely gratifying to "Colonel" Warren.

The military formation, on account of limited space, was in columns of *threes* instead of fours, three squads to each Company of eighteen men. The uniform worn was gray trousers, overcoat, fatigue cap, the old black knapsack, on top of which was rolled a red blanket.

The backdrop was against the brick wall at the end of the building, the wings were hardly visible as they were pushed back as far as possible. In the tableau at the end of this act, there were on the stage over 400 people, the entire troop.

B—The Scene—Hades.

C—The Dances.

The quartette in Martha's Garden, by Miss Mersereau and Messrs. Preston, Landon and Wall; the grotesque devil's dance by twenty-five devils led by Mephistopheles and Mephisto, Jr., Mr. Wall's "pas de seul" as a "premiere danseuse," in the great skirt dance—a la Letty Lind; the skipping rope dance by Miss Mersereau, and a "Razzle Dazzle" trio by Messrs. Allen, Martin, and Hoeber. These got two or three encores every night.

Among those present were ex-President Cleveland and Mrs. Cleveland, Colonel and Mrs. Emmons Clark, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Mrs. Brayton Ives, Mrs. John F. Plummer, Mrs. A. Newbold Morris, Mrs. William Jay, Mrs. Gerry, Mrs. Ogden Goelet, Mrs. W. W. Astor, Mrs. S. V. R. Cruger and many others.

The individual successes were scored by Mr. Wall, who, attired as a girl, danced a pas seul in Act V, and by Mr. Landon, who as Mephistopheles, did some excellent work, and in Act III danced magnificently. Little Meph., who didn't say a word, but just imitated his pa, was capital. The audience on each of the three nights was large. The boxes looked like opera-nights, and "everybody" was present.

CREEDMOOR 1889

Now that the Centennial and Decoration Day parades have become things of the past, our thoughts turn toward the future, and the work to be done at Creedmoor and at Camp. Creedmoor orders will soon be out and the Company will have visited the range long before this article reaches the eyes of our readers, and the "O'Donohue" won or lost for another year. In connection with the subject of rifle practice we give below a table compiled from the Adjutant-General's report for each year since 1879.

COMPANY I, 7TH REGIMENT

<i>Year</i>	<i>Strength of Last Inspection</i>	<i>Marksmen</i>	<i>Position in State</i>	<i>General Figure of Merit</i>
1880	101	46	6th	54.45
1881	86	30	10th	52.10
1882	80	52	15th	68.94
1883	101	76	11th	70.63
1884	100	61	21st	65.84
1885	101	62	27th	66.48
1886	101	66	15th	71.48
1887	101	92	6th	83.28
1888	101	100	3rd	84.94

Now for 1889. Our shooting strength at last inspection was 101; our strength at the opening of the season remains at the same figure, with a member-elect list of twenty-six men. Certainly at the outset we have every opportunity to go far ahead of any previous record and but one thing remains to be done. We must start in now and keep at it until every enlisted man becomes a marksman.

THE LOST SHOT

Shooting one day at the targets,
 In a steady 3 o'clock breeze,
 I watched my score rise quickly—
 I was making bulls' eyes with ease.

I knew well what I was doing,
 And what I was thinking then,
 As I fired my one last bullet
 And awaited the signal again.

It sped thro' the Golden Ether
 With the speed of an angel's wing,
 And it must have pierced the target,
 For I'm certain I heard the "ping."

I waited with utmost confidence
 For the signal that never came;
 I paid and entered my challenge,
 But the marker ignored my claim!

I raged with perplexed feelings,
 And swore like a big dragoon;
 Then I fretted away into silence,
 O'er the loss of the golden spoon.

I have sought, and I will seek vainly
 The value of that one last shot,
 For which I claimed the bull's eye,
 Only the scorer said it was not.

It may be that playful zephyrs
 Wafted it over the plain;
 It may be that only in dreamland
 I shall find my lost shot again.

—Corporal.

BULLS AND MISSES

"Cease to lament for thou can'st not help,
 And study help for that which thou lament'st."

As we predicted in the June number, the "O'Donohue" is lost to the Company for this season; readers will remember that we distinctly stated that even before the June issue reached them, the "bronze gentleman" would be won or lost and we feel, perhaps, a pardonable pride in the success of our horoscope.

Seated in the midst of an admiring group, our First Lieutenant helped us pass the rather tedious morning, while awaiting our turn to shoot. Many a hearty laugh greeted his latest, until one particularly good one awoke old Grandpa, who utterly oblivious of all the noise and racket, peacefully slumbered. Stretched at full length upon the grass, "Harry," quoth he, "are you up on international law?" "Fairly so," replied our First. "Well," says Grandpa,

"what I want to know is this; an Englishman comes to this country, stays here ten years, takes out his naturalization papers and goes back to England, stays there a month and dies, what is he?" "Why, an American of course," says Harry. "Not a bit of it," replies Pa. "What is he then?" asks the Lieutenant. "A corpse," murmurs Grandpa, and once more resumed his disturbed slumbers. A silence almost oppressive settles down upon the group, and one by one we steal away and try to dispel the chill that has fallen upon us.

Bang! goes the gun—ping! the bullet reaches the target, the trap flies open, the disk appears, and Grandpa has qualified as a marksman, and great is our joy. Now, Quartermaster, it is your turn. Show us what old '71 is made of. We met Miles hastening back to the firing point upon the completion of the celebration attending his success, and he assured us he was going back "to coach the boys." Well, we can quote from "Billy Shakes":

O good old man; how well in thee appears
The constant service of the antique world,
When service sweat for duty, not for meed!
Thou art not for the fashion of these times
When none will sweat, but for promotion.

The long promised lecture on the "Assassination of President Lincoln" was delivered by Chaplain Paxton at the last Company meeting, and we regret exceedingly that we had no stenographer present. We should have been glad to reproduce portions of the discourse, as we believe they would prove of much interest to many of our readers. The Chaplain was an eyewitness of the whole terrible tragedy.

THE 1889 CAMP

For the benefit of those who did not go to camp we may commence by stating that this Company, accompanied by the balance of the Regiment, took formal possession of the State Camp, on Saturday, June 22, about 5 o'clock p.m. To the great majority the Camp exhibited a very familiar and "we've all been there before" look, but withal, having a decidedly improved appearance.

"Hurry! men, won't you PLEASE hurry!!" Who will ever forget the beseeching tones of our "dapper little orderly" as he stood at the head of the street and warbled the above remark before every roll call, and who will ever forget "Little Lord Fauntleroy" Allen, "Don Whiskerando" Montgomery and "Bromo-Caffeine" Blake as they sleepily wandered down the long street to answer to their names. "Bromo's" usual bedtime is 8 p.m., and he could not understand for some time why he should remain up until 10 o'clock just to say he was there.

Hark! was that the assembly in all the rain? and it was raining. "Fall in," shouts the orderly, and twelve files from "I" with overcoats slung, march out, down the steps, past the outpost, and presently disappear down the road towards Annesville. "Route step," comes the order, and toiling along the wet and muddy road, arms at a secure, they march along, the advance guard carefully feeling



Inspection for Guard Mount, Peekskill, 1889

the way, for the Peekskill mud is a fearful enemy to trousers and very loath to let go once it fastens its hold upon you. Halt! sounds the bugle, and instinctively the troops close up as a courier is discovered madly tearing down the road toward them. "Enemy in front, sir," he breathlessly reports.

The C. O. muses for a moment, and then commands, "Call in the advance," and so to the regret of the troops, they carefully skirt the enemy and continue their search for knowledge, and they get it. Climbing the side of a four-story brick house will not seem so very much of a feat after the climb up the side of that very wet and slippery mountain, and there it was the C. O.'s old baseball tendencies came upon him in full force, and how he did slide for second, third, and home plate, and he got 'em too!

On, on, they go, carefully watching every step, for the Camp knows Billy Denison has his rubbers on, and will do the "sneak act" on them if he can. Hist! what is that? Lieutenant Du Val on hands and knees, signalling to keep back. "Right upon the enemy, sir," he reports, and we must now take to the open, as "skirmishers by the right flank take intervals; march!" comes the next order just as they are at the last stone wall between them and the guard tent. "Billy, if anything happens to me, you may have my pie," chokingly

remarks Wall. "Have you a grudge against me?" stiffly replies Billy, whose mouth is filled with chewing gum to keep his teeth from knocking each other out in one round. "Commence firing," merrily sounds the bugle, and puff after puff of smoke springs from the fence right at the guard tent.

The guard turns out lazily and discovers the line advancing in battle array, and lazily turns back again. "It's Company I," they say, and knowing they won't hurt them, quietly go on with their various occupations. Back into camp come the travel stained troops, wet to the skin. "Ten grains of quinine and a glass of whiskey for each man," is the Captain's last order, and they break ranks and seek the seclusion of their tents, happy in their experience in cross-country marching, and feeling that in spite of all drawbacks, the morning has not been spent in vain. The *Sun* says: "Somebody got the Captain's last order mixed." No, the order went all right, but he forgot to mention the size of the glass.

A slight rustle in the grass, a gleam of something white, and "who goes there?" rings out in manly tones on the still night air. Again comes the challenge in sharp, decisive voice, followed by click of the lock as the piece is brought to a full cock. Dead silence ensues, and the gallant sentry, piece at charge, and finger on the ready trigger, approaches the stealthy intruder. Once



Non-coms at Peekskill, June 1889



The Banjo Club, Peekskill, June 1889
Warren, Landon, Weaver, Lawrence, Fox, Weber, Schermerhorn
H. Allen Borden



Peekskill, 1889. Premier déjeuner

more "who goes there?" startles the gnats and millers that swarm about him, and now the sharp bayonet is within an inch of the challenged party, and then the answer comes. It is a plaintive meow! and Borden has for a companion a stray cat from the mess hall. You kept that very quiet, Harry, but the *Gazette* is in all places, at all times, and lucky indeed is he who escapes our ever watchful eye. And now, it is all—over!

—A. C. C.

THE FALL OF 1889

Prompt formation for drill or parade has long been Sergeant Landon's aim and pride, and his roll call from memory has long excited interest and admiration; but it has remained for Sergeant Clayton to "smash" the record of quick formations all to pieces. September 25 the Sergeant formed the Company, called the roll (from memory), and put his company on the march, in the City-of-Paris-like-time of six seconds. That the Company at this time consisted of Private Stewart, is no fault of the Sergeant, and the record still stands for ambitious non-coms to shatter. From forty-eight or fifty files down to one-half file is quite a drop, but undaunted, Private Stewart and the Sergeant marched out of the Armory, second in line for the first time.

Thursday, October 3, the drill season of 1889-1890 opened for us. "Present for duty, six sergeants, forty-seven and one-half files," so ran the report, which with three officers added, gives us one hundred and four members present. This was not bad for a starter, but can, and will be, decidedly improved upon in a week or two.

Creedmoor, October 5, gave us another decided lift on our list of marksmen. Burtnett, Coe, Hamlin, Hobart, French, Keep and Groesbeck covered themselves with glory and filled the "coaches' " hearts with joy, by going through in the prettiest possible manner—and right here let us say to the older shots, and the Company in general, that the new members are coming to the front in splendid shape and making better than good scores. Every new member has qualified and qualified easily—query—is this because they are better men, or because they will believe the Rifle Committee know just a trifle about shooting? It is worth thinking over.

The Lark Club of many pleasant memories is once more to exist, and probably the first seance will occur after Inspection, November 15. Everybody requested to keep that evening in reserve for the "Larks"—a pleasant time is assured to all. Don't forget it.

Creedmoor, October 26, 1889.—A red-letter day in our experience—added to our string of marksmen six more new names—Gray, Molleson, Plummer, Sperry, Stout and Van Iderstine. You who read in cold type the announcement of the qualification of the above named, cannot imagine the pleasure the winning of their bars gave to these men and also to the Rifle Committee. Nor can the writer convey to you the enthusiasm that marked their triumphal exit from the range—tightly squeezed into one little carry-all and drawn by a steed that closely resembled "McGinty's inquisitive quadruped."

Creedmoor, November 5.—Cold? Well, we should think so, but today ends the season and all depends upon our success today. One hundred and fourteen is the record in marksmen this morning. Now what will the evening show? “Greene has qualified” is the report that cheers us. “Kissam 32” comes next and Bob Major smiles broadly and is happy in his success. “Murray adds one more,” says Corporal Cleveland, almost dancing in his excitement. “Norton’s all right,” reports Mort Osborne, and now all depends on our old comrade—Quartermaster Sergeant Delafield—if he can “hold” we are on top. Can he do it? One silent prayer goes up at least. Mort takes him in hand, the balance of us gather together and look into each other’s faces for a gleam of hope. “Eighteen off the shoulder” reports Mort as he passes us on his way to the five hundred range, accompanied by our Q. M., who certainly looks as if he meant business, and then the time comes for him to shoot “lying down.” What happened? The writer was there but felt he could not do the scene justice. Lieutenant Du Val has kindly come to the rescue and the following lines from his pen describe the scene to a nicety:

HOW DELAFIELD QUALIFIED

There’s a hush down at Creedmoor; the patter and “zip”
Of the lead, and the calls of the scores, are stilled;
A murmur of caution is heard on each lip;
The air with nervous excitement is filled.

For word has been passed on the “five-hundred” range
That Delafield now makes the shot of his life;
And a “miss” or an “inner” or “outer” may change
Results in the scores of a season of strife.

The Sergeant is ready, his piece firmly grasped;
Mort Osborne is coaching him, down on his knees.
“Keep cool! Hold her steady!” The trigger is clasped—
“Take plenty of time. Don’t jerk,—simply squeeze!”

Just back of the scorer is grouped a gray ring
Of “Seventh” men, breathlessly watching each shot,
And list’ning intently to catch the sharp “ping”
That tells that the bullet has reached the right spot.

While Palmer, the genial and great I. R. P.,
Stops coaching to watch for the rise of the trap;
Then comes the white disk we are longing to see,
And puts on our glory its climax and cap.

“He’s qualified!” Up go our caps in the air,
A cheer rattles out that would waken the dead;
“Thanks, Albert, old man, you’ve a cartridge to spare”—
Bang!—“Dirt to the right” goes the whistling lead.

We care not, the “bank” can keep all it’s got;
A good twenty-six with a miss is all right;
The target was found when he needed the shot,
And pluck and persistence have won the long fight.

And so our season ended. One hundred and nineteen marksmen was the sum total, and home we go, our hearts filled with great joy, for in percentage we are first, and the Brigade and the State prize, so much longed for by our committee, is safe in our hands. For the first time in the history of our Company we stand first in the Regiment in rifle practice. There stands the record—93.36 per cent—and for the purpose of making a lasting testimonial to those members who have made this possible, we publish their names herewith:

RIFLE COMMITTEE, "T" COMPANY, 1889

Lieutenant Geo. H. Gould, *Chairman*

Corporal J. Wray Cleveland

Private Mort. Osborne

Private L. C. Ketchum

Private A. Hebbard, Jr.

DECEMBER—1889

The crop of Corporals has been unusually large. With Messrs. Billings, Lyman and Osborne wearing brand-new stripes, the Company has a very fresh appearance, a sort of "new-goods-for-Christmas" look. They are all first-class men, and will do the Company credit. Mr. Osborne made a very neat and earnest speech when he was appointed, and said he would never do so any more, that his kicking days were over, and for the future he would rival the lamb for meekness. The same gentleman broke the record for quick time in passing, being appointed, examined and received his papers within a week. He passed a splendid examination, and is now walking 'way up in G.

December 7.—Games. The Company did not have as large a representation in the Games this year as they had last, but Messrs. Moore, Grey, Sperry, Blake and Montgomery worked hard for the general good. Grey finished first in the two-mile bicycle race and Moore was second in the one thousand-yard run and the high jump, and third in four hundred and forty-yard run, the rest of the men being unplaced.

If Sergeant Landon had called out "Fall in" at the opening night of the Broadway Theatre a large percentage of this Company would have shown up to answer to their names. The quartette were all there in the front row (oh, boys!) and you could spot 'em all over the theatre, from squad men up to commissioned officers, "but there are things 'tis better not to dwell on."

It is a good thing that Sergeant Clayton is not writing this article, as otherwise his natural modesty might keep him from mentioning the chaste and elegant pocket carafe that was presented to him by his squad at their last drill. On one side there is a most beautiful picture in pounded silver of two lovely young ladies standing upon nothing at all and badly in need of ulsters, and on the other side a suitable inscription and the names of the members of the squad, Baldwin, Kissam, Nichols, Nicholson and Whitney. It is a lovely thing and shows great good taste.



Captain Francis Griswold Landon
Elected April 16, 1895, resigned October 15, 1902

V

THE GAY 'NINETIES

REMINISCENCES OF THE 'NINETIES

BY HARRY H. BOTTOME

THE New York of the present day differs much more from the New York of the 'nineties than the New York of the 'nineties did from the city of colonial days.

The New York we knew at the beginning of the 'nineties had a population of less than a million and a half, and it was the old New York—that is, Manhattan Island.

Such excrescences as Brooklyn and the Bronx were outlying provinces and people who lived in those places generally registered from New York in order to avoid explanations.

Brooklyn was a row of houses and churches lying somewhere between New York City and Coney Island—a place to get lost in. Today, any one of the five Boroughs, with the exception of Richmond, has a larger population than the city of New York had in the early 'nineties.

The skyline of New York was not greatly different in the 'nineties from what it was in the 'sixties. There were comparatively few buildings above ten stories in height. Steel construction, the modern elevator and the telephone had not yet come into such general use as to make the modern high building possible or practical.

We were like a great big village compared to what we are now. We knew one another in a way residents of New York will never again know each other.

Families of the same name were often distinguished from one another by the streets they lived on—like the "44th Street O'Connors" and the "12th Street O'Connors."

At certain hours we knew where we would find our friends, assuming that our friends had the same bibulous habits as ourselves, and a walk uptown with stops at strategic points was sure to result in meeting one or more congenial companions who helped solve the question of what we were going to do with ourselves during the evening.

When walking uptown, say from City Hall, one could stop in such places as Stewart's, Wiley's, the Ashland House, and having arrived at the Morton House on Broadway at 14th Street, there take thought as to whether one would turn to the right to Luchow's or proceed across the square up to the Hoffman, Delmonico's, the Brunswick and other convenient places for satisfying one's thirst. All those places had an atmosphere of their own.

I joined the Company in 1895, right after the Brooklyn strike. I waited until the strike was over before joining. I think it was the appearance of Arthur Coppel in uniform that caused me to enlist. What a wonderful Company it was, officered by Frank Landon, Harry Du Val and Wray Cleveland! It is my recollection there were sixty graduates of college in the Company at the time I went in. The Regiment in its personnel, past and present, corresponded to a Social Register. It was a distinction to belong to it. Of course the Regiment had a different appeal to each according to his point of view. To me, its charm lay in its social character. While I undoubtedly would have made a wonderful soldier, I never wanted to be.

They used to say of the Regiment that no job could be mentioned which someone in its ranks could not perform. This recalls an incident during my first Peekskill Camp. With the aid of several towels stuffed under the chest of my dress coat and the fact that Otto Tousant was Regimental Sergeant Major, I was selected as Colonel's orderly at Guard Mount. Colonel Appleton called me in his tent and told me the bartender at Headquarters canteen had come down with an attack of appendicitis and asked me if I knew of anyone in the Regiment who could temporarily act as bartender; that he was expecting a number of guests that afternoon and possibly they might want a drink. With



*Artillery Section
Van Cortlandt Park, April 1892*

my usual modesty I volunteered, stating my qualifications in no uncertain terms. I acted in that capacity for two days—as far as the Colonel and his guests were concerned, how well, I am uncertain—but to my friends in the Ninth Company, to whom I conveyed various potables purloined from the canteen, I was

a great success. This experience with a bartender's manual stood me in great stead during so-called Prohibition when amateur bartenders were in demand.

Thank God we lived in the days before the automobile. Who will ever forget those bicycle rides with Billy Wall, Guy Carroll, Stan Foster and their companions, some on singles and others on bicycles built for two, "Sometimes on Sunday and sometimes on Monday." Try to find Bath Beach today or "Daisy Bell."

We recall occasional forays from the Military Club on 58th Street into the wilds of Central Park, the more venturesome souls continuing farthest north to Claremont. Can't you hear the tinkle of the bells and see the flash of the lights as we rode along the bicycle path on Riverside Drive on a summer evening? Or, if the weather was too warm, we would get into a seagoing hack and drive to the Casino or McGowan's Pass for refreshments and polite society.

Then on drill nights, after the darn thing was over, we would hustle into our street clothes and hurry down to the "Indian" on 59th Street, there to settle down to serious drinking and listen to the Irish waiters sing their sentimental ballads. Or, with Ham Harding at the piano, watch Charlie and Arb Slosson do what we would now call a tap dance. Occasionally this program would be varied and we would have a poker game in the back of the saloon on Lexington Avenue across from the Armory—or we would retire to Piel's Brewery in an attempt to drink it dry.

Big events would occasionally happen, like the Old Guard's Ball, or for the more frolicsome, the Arion and French Balls. These latter were somewhat rough and no place for a soldier.

Everywhere we went we knew someone. Who will ever forget the trip to Boston to attend the unveiling of the Shaw Monument? George Weaver, the Regimental Adjutant, asked me to act as a bicycle orderly, a sort of messenger, on account of my knowledge of Boston streets gained as an undergraduate of Harvard. Unfortunately, Yale was my college and the first time I visited Boston was when I went with the Regiment. The first message I carried was from Headquarters to Major Lydecker. By the time I found his hotel, I had forgotten the message. The other two orderlies were Guy Carroll and Stanley Van Note. We had special uniforms and leggings made for ourselves—and Oh Boy! We were figuratively and literally the last word in bicycle orderlies, for there were never any more. The story of the Battle of Bunker Hill has always meant much more to me since that trip to Boston.

And then some of the has-beens must remember our entertaining the Boston Cadets and the 5th Maryland at the Military Club at the time of some function—possibly the Dewey Parade.

The Military Club at 58th Street and Fifth Avenue was a great place for a buck private. It brought him in contact with such old soldiers as Arthur Dean, Eddie Candee and Billy Daniels—the three musketeers. None of us who ever



*The famous "Landon Trot" or Guard Mount in double time,
Peekskill Camp, 1891*

visited Stan Foster at Babylon and Oak Island, or Bug Beach as we called it, will ever forget his comestibles, potables and mosquitoes. And the extraordinary hospitality some of us enjoyed who visited the apartments of Arthur Dean, Stan Foster and Billy Wall when they lived at 34th Street and Lexington Avenue.

Those were the days of Shanley's and Rector's, of Mollie's and Jack's. I could go on forever reminiscencing, and I would only touch a few. You will all remember other incidents.

It was a wonderful city in the 'nineties. There may have been as wonderful decades before, but there will never be again—that city is gone forever—and so has the Regiment as we knew it.

When we paraded, we went by private houses where friends and relatives looked out of windows and could recognize our faces and we could recognize theirs. And speaking of parades, I have a general recollection of one or more parades on Decoration Day marching down Fifth Avenue and in some way continuing on and reaching Bay Ridge, the home of the Crescent Athletic Club and the Star Cocktail. Just how we got there I don't know, and I have an even more indistinct recollection of how we ever got away. As a matter of fact, I think we just stopped there—and could anyone find a better place in which to stop these reminiscences than the Crescent Athletic Club at Bay Ridge on the afternoon of May 30 in the Gay 'Nineties? I don't think so—so here we stop.

THE NINTH COMPANY THEATRICALS

Seven nights and one matinée of houses crowded to the doors, audiences sometimes at first cold and unappreciative, but gradually breaking into laughter and applause of the most genuine character, testify more strongly than any words that could be written to the excellence of this entertainment. On the first night, every seat was taken and standing room was fought for. The seats were crowded with Ninth Company men, singly and in groups,

and with their wives, aunts, sisters and other fellows' sisters. The curtains parted as Mr. Preston started that dear old lullaby, "My Gallant Crew, Good Evening"—but that was all. Everything else stayed and had a grand time.

Mr. Preston's song to "Stella" (words and music written by himself), was very pretty indeed; his voice has a great deal of feeling in it, and he handles it well, making his part the most artistic bit of the entire play. The "Peter Piper" duet between Preston and Landon was first rate, and a capital parody on the opera in general. It was the hit of the evening. Clayton as "Hilda" took his dimpled chin through the play as calmly and sweetly as a summer morning, and was simply ravishing in his blue dress. A genuine buzz of admiration passed over the house as the duster girls came out, and they *were* pretty, all of them. Murray did finely as an Irish lad, and the people caught right on to him—he has a future to live for. Stewart portrayed the dusky savage in a vivid and realistic manner. The original "Powhatan" never was half so handsome and manly. Stout made a lovely Indian maiden. Landon's dance was simply immense, and the house laughed from the time he came on until he left the stage. He was the funniest looking object ever seen on the boards. What can we say of Wall that will do him justice? His "Stella" was superb. He makes a splendid girl, shapely, graceful, and with such cunning little feet that would make any real girl envious, and then his dancing—well! The skirt dance was a dream of graceful posturing, and as he floated over the stage as lightly as a bit of down, in perfect time to the music, it was difficult to think that he was not a singularly graceful woman instead of our own Billy. His "Oh, mother, give me strength," when Preston proposed to him, kept the house laughing for two minutes.



A Modern Columbus

William F. Wall
"Première Danseuse"

W. D. Preston C. S. Martin
the Author a Photographer
as "Captain Smith"

F. G. Landon
a Dancer

To Messrs. Preston and Landon fell the lion's share of the labor of building up the piece. The quiet workers behind the scenes, who do so much and say so little, must not be forgotten, but where they all did well, who can be said to have done the best? Perhaps Warren, Dowd and McLeod did as much as anyone, and then Palmer—oh, well, we simply could not exist without him. He is a terror for work when he gets started.

—Excerpts from the *Gazette*

A MODERN "COLUMBUS"

Time: 1492-1792.

Costumes: Promiscuous.

Cause: Despair.

An Original Burlesque

By William Duncan Preston, Company "I,"

Produced by COMPANY "I," SEVENTH REGIMENT, N.G., S.N.Y.

at the BERKELEY LYCEUM, 23 West 44th Street,

April 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, and Saturday Matinée

1890.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Saturday evenings, for the purpose of redecorating
Company I Room in Armory.

Thursday evening, for the benefit of the Lana ac Tela Society of New York City.

Friday evening, for the benefit of the Fresh Air Fund.

Saturday afternoon matinée, April 19, for the benefit of the Training School for Nurses of
St. Luke's Hospital.

CAST

<i>Columbus</i> , the original	Francis G. Landon
<i>John Smith</i> , a susceptible Jack Tar	William D. Preston
<i>Kerry</i> , always Irish	George C. Murray
<i>Amateur Photographer</i> , a prevalent nuisance	Clinton S. Martin
<i>Bugology</i>	Newton E. Stout
<i>Starology & La Grippe</i>	Horace H. Hatch
<i>Fishology & Policeman</i>	E. Hunt Allen, Jr.
<i>1st Mate</i>	S. Theodore Hodgman
<i>2nd Mate</i>	Geo. Lord Varker
<i>Sailors</i> , with dance	{ Edward J. Chaffee, Jr.
	{ Frederick P. Sperry
	{ Henry A. Bostwick, Jr.
	{ Chester A. Darling
	{ Charles McDougall
	{ John L. Roberts, Jr.
	William F. Wall
<i>Stella</i> , an accomplished star	Arthur C. Clayton
<i>Hilda</i> , an athletic dame of fifty winters	William Alden Pratt
<i>Wanda & In-Flu-En-Za</i>	Ira A. Kip, Jr.
<i>Thelma & Bill-Post-Er</i>	William Gray, Jr.
	Rowland McClave
<i>Sisters To?-Fairies</i>	{ <i>Eve-Ning-Sunhat</i>
	{ <i>Mack-Gin-Tea</i>
	{ <i>Smi-Ling-Eye-Sack</i>
	{ <i>Mad-a-Shorn-Ex</i>
	{ <i>Cute-Ah-Cure-Ah</i>
<i>Powhattan</i> , chief figure of Act Third to terminate affairs	John Morrison
<i>Pochahontas</i> , papoose extraordinary. Determined to wed across the color line	G. Loring Smith
	Theodore B. Taylor
	William D. Stewart
	Newton E. Stout

ACT I

"Deck of Santa Maria"

ACT II

"The Interior of Iceberg"

ACT III

"The Landing of Columbus"

SHARPSHOOTER'S NIGHT

By Harry C. Du Val

'T was Sharpshooter's Night, and the Range was alive
 With men who were hoping to catch sixty-five;
 Our Johnson was black'ning the sights up with care,
 And visions of bull's-eyes were thick in the air,
 When out of the door there rose such a clatter,
 We sprang from the butts to see what was the matter,
 To find Captain Nesbitt pronouncing a ban
 On some one for scooping a rifle marked "Dan."
 His aspect was fierce, but his voice was so merry,
 We knew in a moment he wasn't mad—very.
 Around him the shooters of Company B
 Were proving in turn that it couldn't be he.
 The blacks were quite pained, Sergeant Leonard was sad,
 Jim Schuyler assured him 'twas really too bad,
 When, just as the Captain was phrasing a "shocker,"
 The piece was dug up from the back of his locker.

Now all is serene, and the bang and the roar
 Of rifles and markers go on as before;
 "M. Osborne on three," and a man with a coat
 Which, judging by age, is entitled to vote,
 And looks to be part of the uniform proud
 That's worn by the 12th N.G., Colonel Dowd,
 Steps up, lets her go, and as "four" is exclaimed
 By the scorer, says: "Yes, that is just where I aimed."
 "String" Brown is on six, pulling threes out with fives,
 It's a "got to get there" sort of place where he thrives,
 While Cochran, on five, is so sure of the bulls
 He shuts his eyes now every time that he pulls.

What need have I here to speak Halstead's great name?
 That seventy gave him a cinch upon fame.
 Yet, while we're about it, it's well here to speak on
 The fact that this Halstead is not called "the Deacon";
 He, too, 's a good shot, but is willing, you know,
 To take sixty-seven and let the rest go.
 But don't for a minute, however, forget
 McLean and some others will get to it yet.

Now thickens the conflict, the scorers get busy,
 The red-and-white disks set a pace that is dizzy.
 Now Janssen, now Hoffman, now T. Biscuit Taylor;
 Keep, Cleveland the grasshopper, works like a nailer;
 Pressinger, Conover, Gately, and Klock,
 Cartridges vanishing block after block.
 "Ring up on four, that's Iron on two,"
 "Sorry, old man, the flag's waving for you,"
 "Had your piece twisted, waited too long,"
 "Trusting to luck when your wobbling was wrong."

Can't understand it? I know, I've been there,
 Nothing to do but retire and swear,
 Patiently drop a new card in the slot,
 Work the settee where so many have "sot."
 Wait for your turn and remember, the race
 Falls to the man who has plenty of brace.
 Look at the line of the hunters de mug,
 Waiting a chance for the bull's-eye to plug.

Spencer and Underwood, Martin and Vaast;
 Blackall, his frame of Apollo-like cast
 Clad in a sort of an undershirt rig,
 Hard to be termed either dress or fatigue;
 Valentine, Livingston (undershirt, too);
 Thomson, too easy for him to get through.
 Soon from the hall you will hear him again,
 Leading his choir in gladsome refrain:
 "How dry I am,"—as it echoes, you know,
 Sung with such zeal, ev'ry word of it so.

Straight as a gun-barrel, shooting on three,
 Take a good look at our great I. R. P.
 Talk of devotion, zeal, and all that—
 Fate, when he stepped in our ranks, cut it fat.
 Soldierly, affable, faithful, and more—
 Thanks, Captain Palmer, you've made a clean score.

Time is 'most up, it is after eleven,
 Dunn, to improve, must pull out sixty-seven.
 Weaver, a sharpshooter? First Sergeant, shake;
 Creedmoor, and here, you have taken the cake.
 Beach, Stebbins, Meyer, and Corporal Pratt,
 John Holland, coaching a man on the mat,
 Spotting each shot, in order to feel
 Sure of his team in the coming Abeel.
 John is a worker; it's risky to dream
 Of winning, until you have heard from his team.

Johnson is waiting, the Armorer too;
 Down go the lights, it is time we were through.
 Kennedy's voice to the mourners is heard,
 Chirping as soft as the notes of a bird,
 Telling each one, as he bids him good-night,
 Sure to get through on next Sharpshooter's Night.

THE NINTH COMPANY DRAMATIC CLUB SCORE ANOTHER SUCCESS IN "ASYOULIKEIT"

In his latest travesty, Mr. Preston has kept very near to the original dialogue of the "Bard," merely localizing and modernizing it, and interpolating a few dances and topical songs, so that the plot and characters are familiar to everyone and need no comment, and it only remains to speak of the general excellence of the production.

The dual rôle of the two Dukes was undertaken by Mr. W. Prince Clagett, who threw into his part a contrasted degree of littleness and conceit on the one hand, and strength and



"Asyoulikeit," April 1891

kindliness on the other, which was highly commendable. Jacques, the wag, was ably portrayed by Mr. H. A. Bostwick, Jr., whose soliloquy of the "seven ages" was exceedingly well done. As "Orlando," the sentimental lover, Mr. Preston's fine voice and graceful carriage won for him universal commendation, while Mr. W. D. Stewart as "Amiens," the maker of sweet music, received many well merited encores on his Ostrich song. Mr. Pratt was very true to nature in his impersonation of "Adam," the faithful retainer of Orlando; and Mr. Martin created much amusement as the Dutch "Wilhelm." In the low comedy part of "Touchstone," Mr. Murray in the last three performances was quite beyond criticism, though the effects of his recent serious illness were apparent.

In the female rôles, Mr. Lawrence, as "Celia," was massive and amusing. Mr. Sperry made a capital "Audrey," and Mr. McCormack, as the flirting typewriter, did very good work. Finally "Rosalind," the daughter of the banished Duke, was the character which Mr. William F. Wall assumed to introduce his famous skirt dancing. This year he has undoubtedly surpassed all his former successes. The audience never seems to have enough of the graceful swaying, bewildering revolutions and beautiful poses with which the dance was replete.

The Minuet was very gracefully danced, as was also the beautiful Dance of Diana's Nymphs.

The Metropolitan Male Quartette sang some exceedingly pretty glees.

—*Gazette*



The Minuet in “Asyoulikeit”
J. A. Kip T. B. Taylor F. G. McDougall A. W. Little C. T. Hoeber

“ASYOULIKEIT”
An Original Travesty of Shakespeare’s Comedy
By William Duncan Preston, Company “I,”
First Presented by COMPANY “I,” SEVENTH REGIMENT, N.G., S.N.Y.
At the Berkeley Lyceum, New York, 23 West 44th Street
One week, commencing April 13, 1891, and Monday, May 11—Brooklyn Academy of Music

Monday, Tuesday and Saturday evenings for Company I Camp Fund.
Wednesday evening for the benefit of Chapel Hill Fresh Air Mission.
Thursday evening for the benefit of the Staten Island Athletic Club Baseball team.
Friday evening for the benefit of the Guild of St. Elizabeth, for work in Bellevue Hospital
and on Blackwell’s, Ward’s and Hart’s Islands.
Saturday matinée, Ta Kala Society benefit for funds to place elevator in Chapin Home.

CAST OF CHARACTERS	
<i>Duke Frederick</i> , by birth patrician, by nature a crank	} W. Prince Clagett
<i>The Banished Duke</i> , one of Nature’s noblemen	
<i>Jacques</i> , a wag, a wit, a winner	Henry A. Bostwick, Jr.
<i>Orlando</i> , a silly sentimentalist	W. Duncan Preston
<i>Adam</i> , an unconventional family retainer	William Alden Pratt
<i>Amiens</i> , a loyal, lordly lord	} William S. Stewart
<i>Charles</i> , a wrestler (Sh—! not a word)	

William, too "Dutch" for anything
Touchstone, a fool first, last and forever
Rosalind, capricious but sincere
Celia, malaproprian in her misappropriations
Audrey, the simplest of country maids
Susie (a typewriter), the genuine article

Clinton S. Martin
 George G. Murray
 William F. Wall
 Alexander M. Lawrence
 Frederic P. Sperry
 Frederic G. McCormack
 { S. Theodore Hodgman
 William Seward
 Walter H. Clark
 { Augustus Trowbridge

Four citizens, plucked from the populace

THE MINUET

Ladies

E. Hunt Allen, Jr.
 Arthur W. Little
 Frederic G. McCormack
 Theodore B. Taylor

Gentlemen

Edward J. Chaffee
 Clarence I. Hoeber
 Ira A. Kip, Jr.
 Frank G. McDougall

and afterwards they executed the "Dance of Diana's Nymphs"

Hunters, Citizens, Etc.

Walter H. Clark
 Byron W. Greene, Jr.
 John L. Roberts, Jr.
 Augustus Trowbridge

S. M. Evans
 S. Theodore Hodgman
 William Seward, Jr.
 Harry C. Wiltshaw

The Metropolitan Quartette—Webb, Byrne, Burke, and Woods.

ACT I.—The Storm Brewing. It Breaks.

Scene—Garden of the Palace of the Duke.

ACT II.—Gloom. "When at the worst affairs will amend." Sunlight.

Scene 1.—The Forest of Arden.

Scene 2.—Another part of the forest.

Scene 3.—Still another part of the forest.

Time: Afternoon and evening. Costumes: Historical, perhaps hysterical.

NOTE: As a matter of interest to the audience, the scenes in Act II will be changed without lowering the curtain.

1892

COMPANY I'S LARK

It is doubtful if the Broadway Theatre ever held a more friendly audience, nor one which more quickly caught several little "gags" introduced for its benefit, than when on Saturday, February 6, one hundred and fourteen members of "I" watched the performance of "The Lion Tamer" at that house. The fun commenced in the first act with a reference to the "She Trophy" (Covell) and continued throughout the evening. "Little double time," "new tactics," and other introduced lines, put the boys in a good humor, but when Mr. Wilson, crouching under the knives of the conspirators, wriggled all over the stage, and finally plaintively remarked "I can't see to shoot on this range," the house fairly shook with applause. The little verse introduced in the song, "The Isle of Lillipotu" (written by Lieutenant Du Val), also proved a great go, and won

round after round of applause. We have at last obtained a copy of the verse and insert it for the benefit of those unlucky enough to miss the treat.

In this wonderful Isle the Tactics new,
We read so hard in the Book so Blue
Are as easy as "A B C" to you—
In the Army of Lillipotu.
You stop when you please in Company Drill,
And chat and laugh till you've had your fill,
At Double Time you all stand still—
In the Guard of Lillipotu.
Quite stately,
Sedately,
But not immediately,
Soldiers go,
Their form to show,
In lovely gray, not blue.
No dressing,
A blessing—
In accents most caressing
The Captain stands,
And gives commands—
In the Guard of Lillipotu.
In the Isle of Lill—the Isle of Lilli—
Lillipo—Lillipotu.

In camp we sleep till ten o'clock,
No morning drill for fear of shock;
In Dress Parade we take some stock—
In the Guard of Lillipotu.

After the play the Company adjourned to the Arena and listened to remarks by Captain Harper, Lieutenants Du Val and Gould, Adjutant Landon and others. While discussing the very excellent supper provided, a letter of regret was read from Colonel Appleton, whose name was greeted with hearty cheers. Among the ex-members present we noticed Adjutant Landon, Lieutenant Blake, Stearns, Smith and Weber, Sergeant Denison, Corporals Bontecou and Handy, and old comrades Close, Evans, Palmer, Masters, Cunningham and Talmadge. Our report would not be complete without mention of the very perfect manner in which the committee carried out all the arrangements for the evening.

CHRISTMAS PARTY DECEMBER 28, 1893

The Ninth Company gave its annual Christmas party at Jaeger's, on Thursday evening, December 28.

The committee, Messrs. Murray, Folsom, Wall and Neilson, had made good use of the short time allowed them for preparation, and had not only provided an excellent entertainment and supper, but had also persuaded a great many of the veterans, who thought they had outgrown the Company, to come and enjoy our fun with us. Among the ex-members whom I saw were Colonel Arthur, Adjutants Landon and Weaver, Lieutenants Weber, Smith and Clayton, Messrs.

Miles, L. Palmer, Joseph Dowd, Bert Denison, Frank M. Kelley, George Dominick and Sergeant Major Folsom.

The show was rather late in commencing, but the boys managed to amuse themselves by sampling the beer and the punch, and watching the manner in which two of our shortest members smoked cigars nearly as long as themselves. Tom Balantine, the comedian, headed the program, and gave some very amusing sketches. Then came pretty Mary Howell, who sang her songs so well that she was encored again and again, until finally in the last song, when she sang something about being true to Jack, our Sixth Corporal, who bears that name, took it as a personal matter, and his friends had trouble to keep him among the audience.

Dan Quinn followed, with a large "repertoire" of splendid songs. Mr. Murray then led on the dancer of the evening, Lola Yberri, of the Eden Musee. She seemed to enjoy it as much as the boys, for she danced three long dances, and later in the evening repeated them, upon a unanimous call from the house.

After supper there was some more vaudeville, and it was not until the small hours of the morning that Company I sang "Auld Lang Syne," and dropped the curtain upon the last of its many entertainments for 1893.

1894

COMPANY DRILLS

SEVENTH N.Y.—In the drill of Company I, 7th N.Y., on February 8, at the armory, the order to fall in was promptly given at 8 p.m. by First Sergeant Cleveland, in response to which the men of the company very quickly took their places, forming in two ranks. As the company has adopted the permanent squad system, no time was wasted in forming in single rank and sizing company, as is done in some other regiments, but each man knew his place at once. The turnout was a sight to see, 45½ files parading and three commissioned officers, the front of the company extending some 94 feet, or two-thirds across the drill hall. The company was turned over to Captain J. Thorne Harper, who put the command on the march in column of fours. Thence followed a vigorous drill consuming one and a half hours, mainly in movements by platoon. Lieutenant H. C. Du Val was chief of the First Platoon, and Lieutenant G. H. Gould of the Second Platoon, but at different times during the drill Captain Harper alternated in putting sergeants in command of platoons, in order that they could better familiarize themselves in positions which emergencies at any time may demand them to fill, a most excellent and common-sense idea. In the drill the entire schedule of movements by platoon were executed with uncommon precision. The marching by fours, fronts into line, obliques, column of platoons, line of platoon columns in column of fours, company front, etc., were excellent, some being executed in double time, and, in fact, were a revelation. The turns were marvels of accuracy, while the distances and intervals were correctly kept. The dressings during the forepart of the drill were a trifle slow, and in several instances, at the command march, the pieces were not brought to the right shoulder promptly by the entire company. During the latter part of drill ranks were opened and brought facing each other, were exercised in the manual with and without the numbers, which was exceedingly well done. In the loading and firing, however, at the command Recover Arms one or two careless men fired repeatedly at the latter command, but after the movement had been repeated a number of times, and the men cautioned, they learned that Recover Arms did not mean fire. The volley firing was well done, and with the exceptions noted, the entire drill was a model of perfectness, the result of earnest and intelligent work

and regular attendance. Captain Harper joined the Regiment in 1876, Lieutenant Du Val in 1870, and Lieutenant Gould in 1876.

—From the *Army and Navy Journal*, February 17, 1894.

The first of our "Home Talent Entertainments" was held in the Company room after drill on February 15. Nearly everyone stayed, either to assist in amusing the crowd or to be amused. Billy Wall, in his inimitable style, sang, "One of His Legs Is Longer Than It Really Ought to Be," "Katie," "Such a Nice Girl, Too," "The Dime Museum," and several other songs. Some of his gestures were really remarkable, and showed the results of hours of practice before the mirror. Jack Neilson played on his banjo nearly everything, from Moszkowski's "Spanish Dance" and "Vienna Forever" to "Isabella," "After the Ball," with "The Man That Broke the Bank" and "Daisy" on the hindmost seat of the "Elephant" from "Wang."

Bert Ashforth gave the real lovers of music a treat by playing on the mandolin such sweet melodies as Braga's "Angels' Serenade," and "In Old Madrid." The evening was a great success, and everyone is looking forward with a great deal of pleasure to next month's entertainment.

—*Gazette*

THE BOY WHO MADE GOOD

The Discipline Committee was holding a reception,
The room was full, but all the guests seemed filled with deep dejection,
Lieutenant Gould, with frowning brow, assumed the rôle of host,
And they who'd met him oftenest, were the men who feared him most.

A man walks up with trembling limb, his eyes upon the floor,
And shows a card which reads, "Please present this at the door."
The chairman looks him through and through, then seems to be amused,
"Detained from drill by business, eh? Well, sir, you're not excused!"

Then Captain Harper rushes in, his face all wreathed in smiles,
And gives us such a piece of news as drives away our trials.
As there he stands, such silence reigns we can hear the drop of pins,
And tells us in a joyful voice, "Wray Cleveland's just got twins."

"Committee come to order," shouts the chairman, in a rage,
While the clerk, with withering glance, says, "You've made me blot
my page."

But what's the good of being cross, for we must wish them joy,
So here's to beauty for the girl, and chevrons for the boy!

THE PORTRAIT OF CAPTAIN ARTHUR

"Such as do build their faith upon
The holy text of pike and gun;
Decide all controversy by
Infallible artillery."

—Hudibras.

On November 13, as chronicled in last month's Company notes, the veteran and active members of the Ninth Company gathered in the Company room, after

our usual monthly meeting, to witness the unveiling of the portrait of ex-Captain Edward G. Arthur, painted by Carrol Beckwith.

It marked an epoch in the history of our Company in that its addition to our walls completes the full list of portraits of our ex-Captains.

Ex-Captain Arthur enlisted in the Ninth Company in December 1861. He was elected Corporal in 1862, Sergeant in 1867, First Sergeant in 1868, First Lieutenant in 1868 and Captain in 1869. In 1873 he resigned from the Company, having served faithfully for twelve years.

When the Ninth Company became an infantry organization, Captain Arthur was our first commander, and he is the only ex-Captain of the Ninth Company who was brought up in the ranks of our Company. In 1869 he joined the Veteran Association, was five times reelected Captain of the Company Veterans, twice Lieutenant-Colonel of the Veterans, and served as Colonel of that organization from 1891 to 1893.

The expressive and lifelike portrait of our ex-comrade was much admired. It represents Captain Arthur in fatigue uniform and overcoat. The cape turned back over the left shoulder shows the red lining and gives the picture a very bright and effective appearance. The artist, as is well known, is one of the most distinguished American painters.

THE BROOKLYN TROLLEY STRIKE OF 1895

On Monday, January 14, the conductors and motormen of all the Brooklyn trolley lines were ordered to quit work by the officers of their union and the "City of Churches" ceased to function as a going concern.

At first the police were able to cope with the situation and there was very little disorder, but, as usual in such cases, as the days went by and there seemed to be no signs of settlement, these men who had been law-abiding citizens before, chose the unwise course of lawlessness.

Whenever cars attempted to leave the barns they made slight progress and were returned with smashed windows and other damaged parts. The police were exhausted in their efforts to protect the "replacements" of the trolley companies and the Mayor called out the Brooklyn regiments on January 19.

The presence of troops seemed to arouse the resentment and all the baser passions of the strikers who were reinforced by the tough element from various parts of the city. Even with the militia on hand not a car could be run on any of the roads—and, after an appeal to the Governor, the First Brigade was ordered out on Sunday, January 29.

By 11 o'clock Sunday evening fully two-thirds of the 7th Regiment were in the Armory, and when they marched out at 5 a.m. the next morning for Brooklyn there were one hundred men of Company I in the ranks.

After reaching the seat of war in East New York via the elevated roads Colonel Appleton divided the Regiment into three battalions or detachments and Companies E and I, under Captain Rhoads, were assigned to guard the car barns at Alabama and Jamaica Avenues where the rioting had been most



At the car barns, Brooklyn, 1895

threatening during the past week. One private of the 47th Regiment had been killed here on post. The presence of the New York Regiment and Captain Louis Wendel's battery of guns seemed to discourage the mob. There were only aggravating troubles of a minor nature and no mass attacks at Alabama Avenue.

The Company "scribe," Private Albert B. Ashforth, describes the tour in the issue of the *Gazette* for February 15, 1895:

When the call to arms on January 20 sounded it brought the members of the Ninth Company and of the Regiment hustling to the Armory from all sides. There was no hesitation about leaving our beds and warm firesides. From all sides the remark was heard that "when there is work to do I want to be there, and where the 7th goes I go." One hundred men were assembled at 5 o'clock ready for business, First Sergeant Cleveland and two drummers being absent. Sergeant Cleveland was in the Adirondacks and did not join us till Tuesday at East New York, where he came post haste the minute he got the order.

The Fifth and Ninth Companies suffered much for want of sleep till reinforced by the Tenth Company on Tuesday, which helped us out on guard duty. Corporal Wall, Benson, Morrison and A. S. Taylor, who were on guard duty all day Monday and on Monday night at the outpost (later Tenth Company quarters), did not get a wink of sleep till Tuesday.

Many sterling qualities were brought forth during our life on the trolley cars. Dr. Beebe showed himself a ministering angel, and no amount of praise that I could give in my poor language would be sufficient to express the good work he did for us all. He was out among the men on guard night and day, and there were few who were on guard during the week to whom he did not bring hot coffee or some more substantial or stimulating

beverage. "Bob" Allen of the Tenth Company made himself popular among us by serving us hot coffee during the coldest nights to the guard when our comrades in the Ninth had completely forgotten us.

Chaffee, although dropped, came all the way from Pittsburgh to join us.

There was great hustling on our arrival at East New York to secure the most desirable situation for our residences, but as the cars kept running in and out of the depot this was not a very easy task.

Sergeant Fox, Corporals Nicoll and Wall, after getting nicely settled in one of the most superbly furnished cars of the road, found themselves riding out of the depot toward Fulton Street, and no amount of kicking would bring the car back, so they packed up their luggage and got out of the car as quickly as possible, much to the delight and amusement of the more fortunate.



Inside the car. Brooklyn Trolley Strike, 1895

Many of us who made our beds in the last cars, away at the back of the depot, frequently woke up the next morning right at the entrance. Nearly everybody made a visit to "Delmonico's," the second car on track number two, so called on account of the delicious and varied tempting morsels and old wines that could be had there. "Lady Gray" presided with great éclat at all banquets, even though not adorned by his "Callahan" brown derby.

Aldrich and Cragin, "the innocent," were head cook and bottle washer, respectively, the latter being appointed such because he was the first to get any bottles that appeared and first to see the bottom.

Right behind the above mentioned car, came that of the "directors"—truly a distinguished lot—Corporals Lyman, Adams, Coney, Hatch, Heye, and Owen holding daily discussions and confabs on the outlook of the strike.

Corporal Lyman met with a very sad experience in this same car. Having been on guard one night, he hied himself back, about 5 a.m., with visions of delightful repose in the arms of Somnus, to find, much to his chagrin, that all the berths were full. There was nothing for him to do but sleep on the floor of the car, which made beautiful red streaks on one, like the marks on a beefsteak just taken from the broiler. George Heye (weighing, it is estimated, something less than four hundred pounds), having been awakened in his baby slumbers, put his feet over the side of his berth, gently placing them on the pit of Lyman's stomach, rose gradually to his feet to stretch, standing as he thought on a rather downy surface. He did not, however, become aware of the terrible danger he was in till the astonished Lyman took a long breath, overthrowing George right in the middle of his delightful stretch, which he finished on the floor, needless to say to the disgust and discomfort of the other peacefully-sleeping and weary protectors of an ungrateful republic.

Fisher distinguished himself one night while on guard by yelling at two men to move on, but when the searchlight was turned on them they proved to be unoffending protectors of the public peace.

McAlpin brought down the wrath of the other members of his car on his head by bringing a delicious steak in the car one night, which before morning emitted such a delightful odor that it compelled them to seek other quarters. The same car on the day we left registered seven hundred and ninety fares, or thereabouts—each fare representing one drink.

This sounds like a fairy tale, but it is not surprising when we remember that "Billy" McKewan, Williams second, and Sperry occupied this car, frequently receiving visits from such good company as Benson, Fouquet, Bert Brown who used to be, Power, and Scoville. We can all rejoice now that the Brooklyn war is over, and, as Lieutenant Du Val aptly wrote the other night while taking score in the rifle range:

We didn't fight the rioters,
Or hear the cannons roar,
But in our ears is ringing yet
The yell to "Shut that door!"

—ALBERT B. ASHFORTH

FIFTY-SEVENTH ANNIVERSARY DINNER MARCH 8, 1895 THE "BROOKLYN CAMPAIGN"

Dedicated to Company I, 7th Regiment, N.G.N.Y.
Words and Music by Hazel Menzies Kelley

I.

The gay and gallant Seventh always eager for the fray
Were ordered off to Brooklyn one cold and stormy day,
And Company I with bayonets keen all ready for the fight,
Were ordered up to Halsey Street in sad and weary plight.

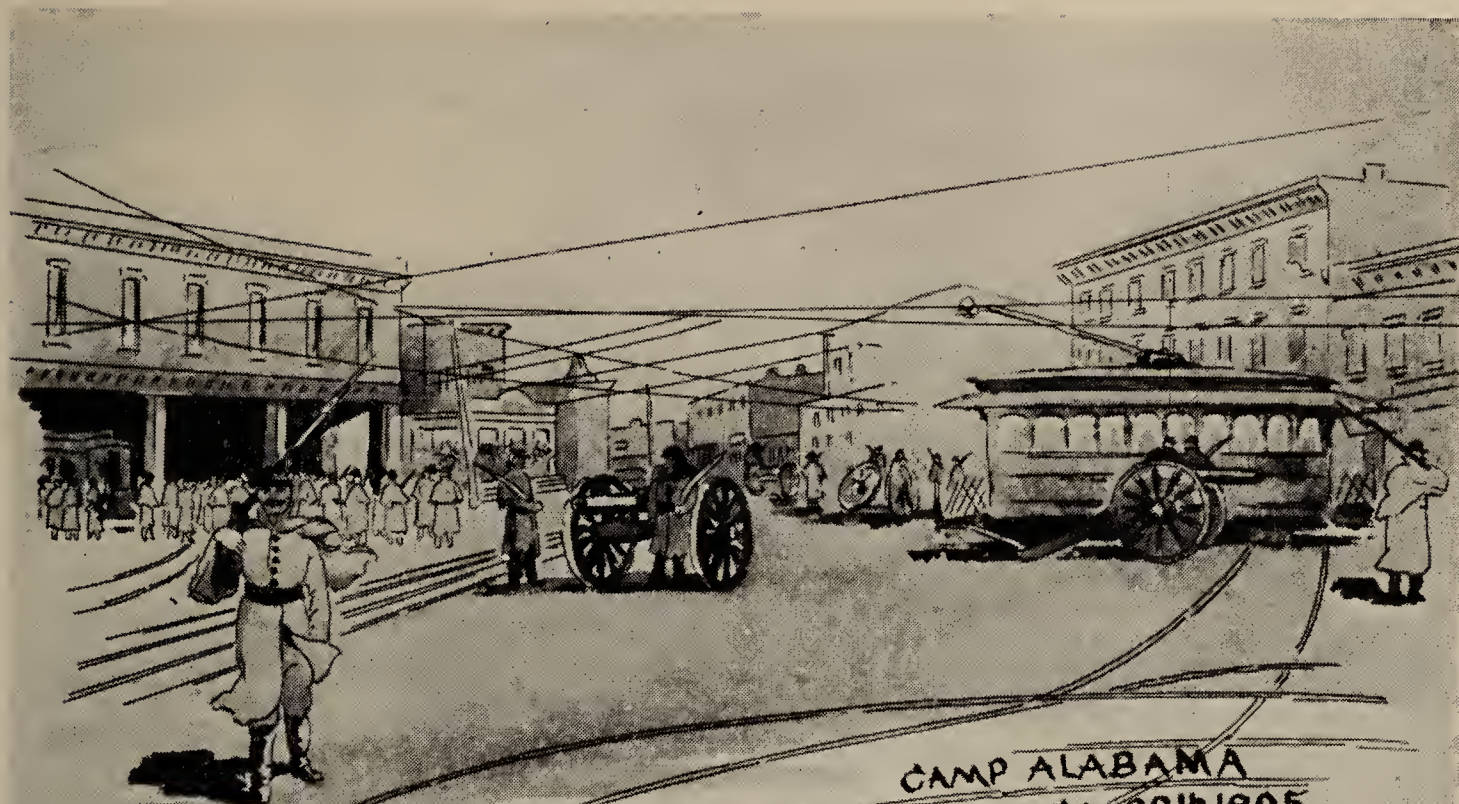
CHORUS

Long live the boys of Company I,
Long may their colors wave on high,
The young ones and the old,
The timid and the bold,
Long live the boys of Company I.

II.

From Halsey Street to Alabama Company I was sent,
And quartered in the trolley car instead of in the tent,
They nearly froze, they got no sleep, so thought it very hard,
That when the shades of night did fall,
The cry should be "On guard."

CHORUS



CAMP ALABAMA
January 21st to 28th 1895

57TH ANNIVERSARY WINNER

SOCIETY of 9th Co. VETERANS
AND MEMBERS of COMPANY - "I."

7th Regiment N.G.N.Y.
Seventh Regt. VETERAN CLUB.

FRIDAY.
MARCH EIGHTH.

1895.

III.

The tearful friends they left behind to their dear boys did send,
Eatables to strengthen them their country to defend,
Turkeys, chickens, cakes and pies and sandwiches galore,
But still those hungry mortals cried,
"Dear maidens, send us more."

CHORUS

IV.

The Colonel and his staff were sitting in a trolley car,
Planning for a battle which would send the rioters far,
The lights went out; the Colonel cried, "Who's there?"
[in accents loud,
Then looking out the door he said,
"The moon's behind a cloud."

CHORUS

V.

The following piece of information I will tell to you,
Was told to me in earnest but I don't believe 'tis true,
The boys they learned to run the cars and every little while,
Instead of ringing up a fare,
They rang up for a "smile."

CHORUS

VI.

The cold and hungry 7th not so eager for the fray,
Were ordered home from Brooklyn on a clear and sunny day,
The Colonel of his boys was proud for gallant service done,
In riot duty they had served but only called it fun.

CHORUS

CAPTAIN HARPER RESIGNS

On the foundation solidly laid by Captain Casey, Captain Harper, who had served his apprenticeship under him, builded so ably and well that the good ship "I" for years rode the crest of the wave and continued its career of uninterrupted success.

After eighteen years of faithful and untiring service, Captain Harper tendered his resignation on February 14, 1895. During his command the Ninth Company sometimes had a waiting list running as high as thirty-four men—while it never fell below the full complement of 103 men.

CAPTAIN FRANCIS GRISWOLD LANDON

Upon the resignation of Captain Harper, the Company elected the Regimental Adjutant, Francis G. Landon, who enlisted under the famous Captain Casey, January 5, 1882. He was appointed Corporal, June 3, 1884; Sergeant, January 27, 1887; First Sergeant, December 6, 1887; Regimental Adjutant, January 5, 1891, and finally, Captain of the Ninth Company, April 16, 1895. This was the beginning of another era for Company I.

THE BICYCLE CORPS, 1895

AN EXTRACT FROM ORDERS

IV.—The Board of Officers having authorized the formation of a Bicycle Corps, and the requisite number of men having volunteered, the scheme of organization submitted by the officers named below is hereby approved, it being understood that no relief can be expected from the regular Regimental duties.

The Corps will be permitted to wear the uniform of the Regiment on its regular drills and also on road rides for instruction when under command of a commissioned officer.



Peekskill, 1895



Peekskill, 1895

BICYCLE CORPS

Chief, Adjutant Francis G. Landon

Adjutant, Lieutenant Walter S. Wilson, Company E

Sergeant Major, First Sergeant George S. Towle, Company D

Guidon, Private Wilberforce D. Edwards, Company F

Trumpeter, Corporal Walter H. Brown, Company E

Chief First Platoon, Sergeant Major William H. Folsom

Chief First Section, Sergeant Henry V. D. Black, Company B

Chief Second Section, Corporal James H. Strong, Company K

Chief Second Platoon, Sergeant Major DeWitt C. Falls

Chief Third Section, Corporal Louis E. Lahens, Company K

Chief Fourth Section, Corporal Henry Von L. Meyer, Company K

* * *

Two very successful Ninth Company bicycle runs were organized by Lance Corporal Groesbeck. The first was on Sunday, October 27, 1895, when eighteen riders started from the Veterans' Club at 10 a.m. and rode to Travers Island. Here they were met by Quartermaster Sergeant Delafield, who, though he has not as yet mastered the art of controlling the fiery and untamed "bike," nevertheless enjoys a good dinner, and to one of this description the whole party did justice at the New York Athletic Club, returning to New York about 5:30 p.m. During the run, Private E. P. Hatch was so overcome by the beauty of a Westchester maiden that he threw himself at her feet, bicycle and all, and again, forgetting he was not riding a "qualified hunter," tried to jump a stone wall with somewhat disappointing results. Corporal Keep also did a turn in endeavoring to demonstrate how much easier it was to ride over a brick than around it; but nevertheless, everyone had a glorious day.

The second bicycle run was on Election Day, November 5, 1895, when after casting their ballots at the hour of dawn, a party, consisting of:

George J. Weaver
B. W. Green
H. Groesbeck
E. P. Hatch
H. V. Keep

O. H. Keep
J. L. Roberts
John Seward
T. B. Taylor

took the 7:40 a.m. train for Poughkeepsie, where they were met by Captain Landon, who rode with them to his beautiful country place, "Mansewood," at Staatsburg. Here they were delightfully entertained by him at luncheon, returning by the same route to New York in the evening.

* * *

On Sunday, September 18, 1898, Colonel Appleton and thirty-eight men of "I" were guests of Captain Landon at "Mansewood."



Company I Football Team, 1895

Manhattan Field
155th Street and Eighth Avenue
FOOTBALL

November 30, 1895, at 3 p.m.

Ninth Company vs. Tenth Company, 7th Regiment, N.G.N.Y.

Admission, 50 cents

There was a game of football at Manhattan Field yesterday that was more productive of lame legs, stiff necks, sprained backs, and closed eyes than any other battle that has been fought there in some time. It was a royal struggle between Companies I and K of the 7th Regiment, and after two fifteen-minute halves, the K men found that they had won, four points to nothing.

As the players were in poor physical condition, they had a hard time of it. They did the best they could, but there were very many points of fine football that were missing. The principal method of play was to throw the arms around an opponent's neck or legs and hang on. If it was impossible to get in a good, square tackle, the next best thing was to run after the man with the ball and pull his hair after he had been thrown. Blows and slaps were the correct things at times, but the umpire was apparently blind.

Homans, the ex-Princeton fullback, played the whole game for Company I. His star play was when he broke through the line just as the ball was passed to Maynard for a punt. The latter didn't see Homans coming, and when the men collided, both went up in the air like balloons.

In the first half Company I kicked off and Company K retained possession of the ball until time was up. Maynard and White got in some long runs down the field until the ball was a yard from I's goal line, where Allen was pushed over for a touchdown. White tried to kick a goal, but the ball went wide of the mark and the score was 4 to 0, which proved to be the final figures, as there was no scoring in the second half.



Rear elevation of Company I Football Team, 1895
“I” versus “K”

Company K had by long odds the heavier eleven, but Company I’s boys were plucky and fought hard to the end. About 400 friends of the regiment were on the sidelines, and they made plenty of noise. The teams were as follows :

<i>Company K</i>	<i>Position</i>	<i>Company I</i>
Bliss	left end	Owen
Swords	left tackle	Houston
Worden	left guard	Compton
Smith	center	Little
Center	right guard	Adams
Potts	right tackle	Copp
Barnard	right end	Craigen
De Mauriac	quarterback	McAlpin
White	left halfback	Elmer
Allen	right halfback	Preston
Maynard	fullback	Homans
Referee—C. H. Wilson		Umpire—H. O’Connor
Touchdown—Allen		Time—Two 15-minute halves
— <i>The Sun</i> , December 1, 1895		

NINTH COMPANY CHRISTMAS “DUTCH”

When the Ninth Company starts in to do a thing they usually do it well, and this idea was carried out to the letter on the occasion of their Christmas “Dutch,” held at the Lexington Avenue Assembly Rooms on December 26.

After a particularly nice supper was discussed, the anxious committee proceeded to show off what they had secured in the way of talent.

Messrs. Brooks, Denton and Osman, banjoists, accompanied by Mr. Silberberg on the piano, started the programme and played as only they can play.

Then the Hengler sisters danced. Not only are they pretty and petite, but they are exceedingly clever dancers; the applause proved that.

D. W. Quinn always has a new song up his sleeve, and those he sang on this occasion met with great and well merited applause.

Likewise Miss Clara Routt, who, from the time of her entrance until the end of her last encore, amused her very critical audience.

Harry Peckham is a whole show in himself. He seems to be made of funny stories and monologues, but his imitation of a trolley car not only brought back tender recollections but also brought down the house.

Many Veterans of the Company were present, and among the invited guests were noticed Colonel Appleton, Lieutenant Colonel Kipp, Major Abrams, Captain Nesbitt, Lieutenant Schuyler, Adjutants Weaver, Townsend and Falls, Colonel Arthur, of the Veterans, and many others.

—*Gazette*

MORE LAURELS FOR THE COMPANY I ACTORS

A mirth-provoking travesty on "The Prisoner of Zenda," written by Guy Wetmore Carryl, was given last evening at the Carnegie Lyceum by dramatic talent from Company I of the 7th Regiment. Seldom has there been seen more clever acting by amateurs in this city.



"The Prisoner of Zenda," 1896

No women appeared in the cast, but several of the female impersonations by stalwart young fellows were so perfect that the audience was puzzled at first. Arthur W. Little, who took the part of Princess Flavia, making his entrance on a bicycle, captured the honors of the evening. They were shared largely, however, by William F. Wall, who was the pretender to the throne of Rudolf V, the Red Elphberg, King of Ruritania.

Benjamin B. McAlpin, as Michael, the Black Elphberg, a villain with a vaudevillainous voice, was a great success. One of the hits of the evening was the dance in the second act by J. F. Hahn and William A. Belden. The stage management was under the direction of Charles Elliot Warren. John Nielson acted as chorus master.

Colonel Daniel Appleton and his staff attended in a body, and in the boxes and parquet were many well known society folk. There will be a matinée today, and the last performance will be given this evening.

—*N. Y. Times*



The Cast of "The Poisoner of Zenda"

COMPANY I
SEVENTH REGIMENT, N.G.N.Y.

Presenting the Travesty

"THE POISONER OF ZENDA"

By Guy Wetmore Carryl, Company K

(With apologies to Mr. Anthony Hope)

At the CARNEGIE LYCEUM, 57th Street and Seventh Avenue

Friday and Saturday evenings and Saturday matinée

March 27 and 28, 1896

CAST

Rudolf the Fifth, the Red Elphberg, King of Ruritania. A victim of circumstance

Edward P. Hatch, II

Rudolf Rassendyll, a young Englishman who has a penchant for princesses

William F. Wall

Michael, the Black Elphberg. A villain with a vaudevillainous voice

Benjamin B. McAlpin

Colonel Sapt, hard to get along with; and impossible to get along without

Clinton S. Martin

Rupert Hentzau, who knows from bitter experience what it is to be foiled

Frederick D. Preston

Fritz Von Tarlenheim, right bower to Colonel Sapt

Frank A. Pattison

Head Gamekeeper, a necessary adjunct to the forest scene

William D. Stewart

<i>Lord Fitzjames</i>	}	ambassadors to Ruritania	George D. Arthur, II
<i>Vicompte Gramontville</i>			Irving L. Tenney
<i>Signor Vifini</i>			John L. Roberts, Jr.
<i>Graf Von Strompetputtel</i>			Charles W. Whitney
<i>Senor Sampafesto</i>			Edward E. Scovill
<i>A Soldier</i>			Morton L. Fouquet
<i>Princess Flavia</i> , a damsel of a romantic disposition			Arthur W. Little
<i>Antoinette de Mauban</i> , a fiery and fetching specimen of the genus soubrette			Albert B. Ashforth
<i>A Maid</i>			Arthur D. Benson

ACT I

In the forest, near Zenda, 1896
Concerning the color of men's wigs
A fair cousin and an unfair brother

ACT II

The Winter Palace at Strelsau
"The King can do no wrong"
If Love were all!

INSPECTION APRIL 16, 1896

COMPANY I, CAPTAIN FRANCIS GRISWOLD LANDON

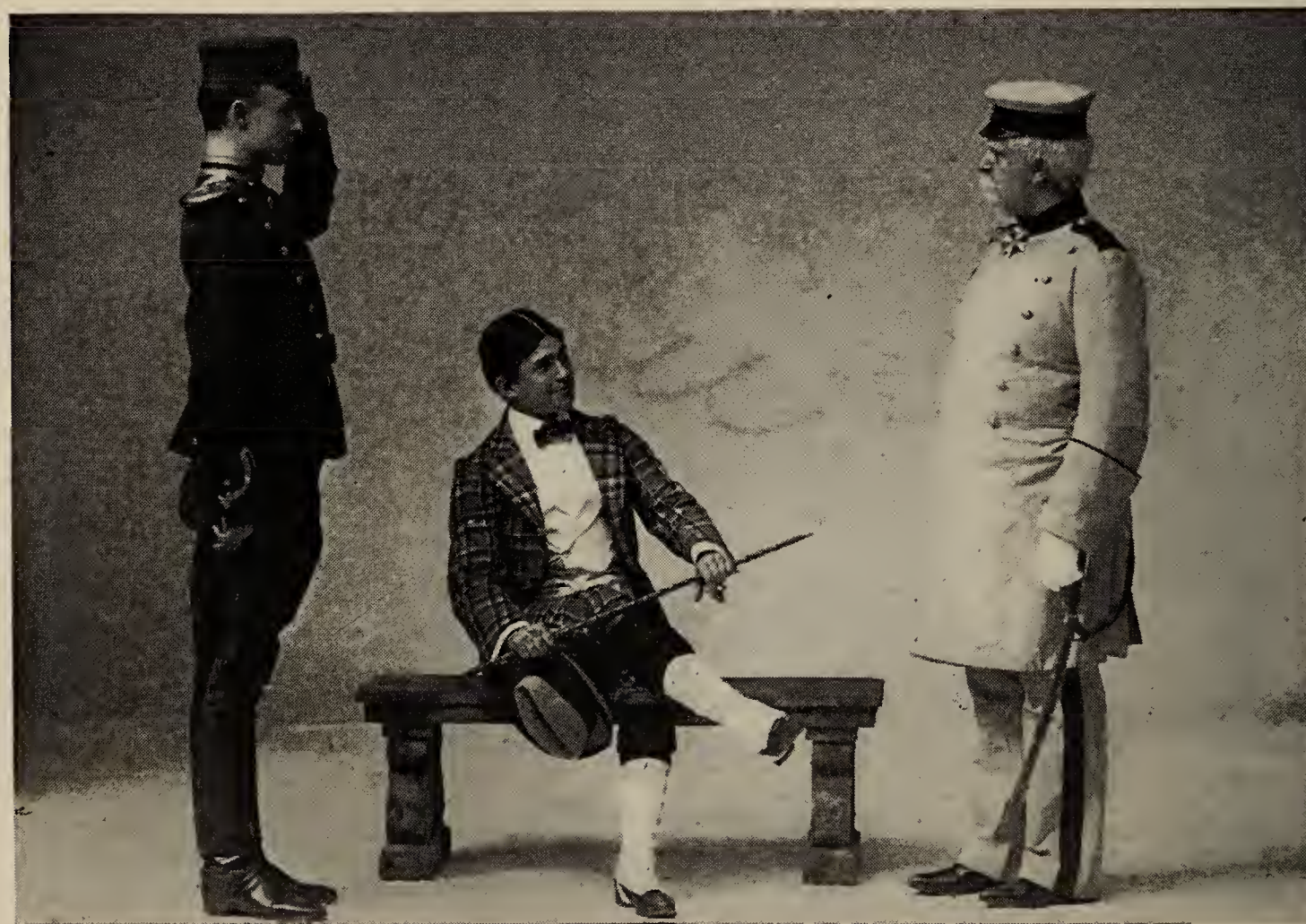
The general appearance of this Company at inspection was excellent, and by far the best in the Regiment, and it is taken as the standard upon which the criticisms of all the other companies are based. Great credit is due the officers and members of this Company for the very fine appearance they made upon this occasion. All uniforms and equipments, and particularly the adjustment of the latter, were first class; no detail being overlooked to bring about this very gratifying condition.

All books are very neatly and accurately kept, showing decided improvement over last inspection. Average percentage of attendance at drills, from October 3, 1895, to May 20, 1896 (30 events), 93.82; excellent; second best in the Regiment.

Percentage present at muster, 99.03.

REMARKS ON CONDITION OF THE REGIMENT

The general appearance of this Regiment at inspection was excellent. Considerable improvement can be made, however, in some few details, notably in the care of and adjustment of equipments; and quite a number of uniforms are now so old as to need repairing, or replacing, wholly or in part. The criticisms on the appearance of the companies of the Regiment are based upon Company I, which is taken as a standard, everything about it being first-class, there being every evidence of hard work and perseverance to bring about such a satisfactory condition. Uniforms and equipments, without exception, and particularly the adjustment of the latter, were excellent, and far ahead of all other companies in the Regiment. A little effort, such as the 7th Regiment is always willing to make, will bring all the companies to a condition in which Company I was found upon this occasion.

*Ashforth**Preston**McAlpin**Pattison**Wall**Martin**"The Poisoner of Zenda"*

MORE FOOTBALL

November 15, 1896

The Ninth and Tenth Companies of the 7th Regiment, old rivals in athletics, met yesterday on the gridiron at Columbia Oval. Last year, 1895, the Tenth Company came off with the honors by a score of 4 to 0, while at baseball the Ninth Company team was a winner. Therefore the outcome of yesterday's game had been looked forward to with great interest. The struggle was scheduled to begin at 3:15 o'clock, and when the soldier boys took the field there were between 300 and 400 enthusiastic spectators present. The Tenth Company won the toss. Homans kicked to Maynard, who ran twenty yards before he was downed. Tenth Company then punted on the third down to the middle of the field. The punt was returned to the forty-five-yard line. Tenth Company failed to gain, and lost the ball on downs. Ninth Company got ten yards for offside play, and McAlpin went around the right end for ten yards. Homans and Preston then worked left tackle for small gains and planted the ball on their opponents' two-and-a-half-yard line, where they lost it on a fumble. Finally McAlpin picked up the ball and ran around the end for thirty yards. He laid it on Tenth Company's ten-yard line, and Preston was sent through for a touchdown. Homans failed at goal.

Tenth Company braced up somewhat in the second half, and at one time it looked as if the team would score. Ninth Company, however, held well and gained considerable ground by punting, Maynard being slow in handling the ball. A few minutes after play Preston was sent through left tackle for a touchdown, but Homans again failed at goal. The third and last touchdown was made by Homans on a double pass. Copp kicked goal. The final score was 16 to 0 in favor of the Ninth Company. The line-up was as follows:

<i>Ninth Company</i>	<i>Position</i>	<i>Tenth Company</i>
Yocum	left end	Warner
Belden	left guard	McKesson
LeBoutillier	left-guard	Swords
Houston	center	O. Smith
Waring	right guard	Brewster
Adams	right tackle	W. Potts
Copp	right end	Barnard
Elmer	quarterback	Kurcks
McAlpin	left halfback	De Mauriau
Slosson	right halfback	H. Potts
Preston	fullback	Maynard (Capt.)
Homans (Capt.)		

Touchdowns—Preston 2, Homans; safety touchdown—Maynard; goal from touchdown—Copp.

Umpire—Hahn; referee—Christie; linesmen—Scott and Landon; time—two twenty-minutes halves.

1897

THE ENVOY

Guy Wetmore Carryl of K furnished the vehicle for the last of the great theatrical entertainments of the Dramatic Association of Company I. Like all the rest, it was a triumph.

The first act is laid in the Waldorf Hotel, where the Chinese envoy is stopping with his suite. He is interviewed there by Pendexter Padd, and receives many hints as to the way in which things are done in this country. Padd falls in love with Ting Ah Ling, and when Li offers him a high position in China he accepts, and proceeds to Peking with Li, who also takes with him many American innovations.

The Emperor of China has sent many cablegrams to Li while in the United States directing him to return, but Tom Gin intercepts them and destroys them. When Li reaches

China he finds himself disgraced and in danger of being beheaded because of his supposed disobedience of the Emperor's orders. Tom Gin at last confesses and exonerates Li, and, as punishment, is ordered to marry the ancient Dowager Empress of China.

Pendexter Padd and Ting Ah Ling receive the Emperor's blessing and Li receives back his yellow jacket and peacock feathers, of which he was deprived, and is restored to his rank.

Characters well taken.—The honors of the evening went to Mr. Wall whose excellent work in previous presentations of the association, notably "The Poisoner of Zenda," will be remembered. Clinton S. Martin as the Emperor of China, E. Ormonde Power as Major O'Munney, Frank A. Pattison as Li Hung Chang, Arthur D. Benson as Ting Ah Ling, Albert B. Ashforth as Annie Howe and Charles A. Slosson as the messenger boy and Benjamin B. McAlpin as Tom Gin were particularly good.

The dialogue is full of bright sayings and local puns. During the stay of Li at the Waldorf he is introduced to the mysteries of the American cocktail. When he is asked how he likes them, he replies that, having lived in a "walled-off" city all his life, he had never before tried them until he came to the Waldorf cafe and that they beat anything that can be found in China. There are also local witticisms, which pleased the audience greatly and were freely applauded.

There is also a clever duet in the second act between Pendexter Padd and the Emperor. In the second act Frederick T. Hahn gave a skirt dance which received much applause.

New Yorkers are not the only ones to appreciate our efforts, as was shown by the reception of "The Envoy" at Newark, N.J., on April 21. The Grand Opera House was crowded with an "elite and alert" audience. After the performance, as well as before, the men were entertained in a royal manner by the Essex Troop. "We were having, are having, and will have a simply great time." Some of the braver men who had someone waiting at home for them came to the city on the trolley. The gay and festive Thespians remained at the Club, and wandered to the Continental Hotel in the very diminutive hours of the morning. After a good breakfast we said "Au revoir" to Essex Troop, for "they are jolly good fellows, that nobody can deny." Other engagements are talked of, and it looks as though our show would have more than local notoriety.

—*Gazette*



Finale of "The Envoy," 1897

NINTH DRAMATIC PERFORMANCE

"THE ENVOY"

A Topical Extravaganza in Two Acts

By Guy Wetmore Carryl, Company "K"

At the Berkeley Lyceum Theatre, 23 West 44th Street

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings

April 7, 8, 9, and 10, 1897, and Saturday matinée, at 2:00 p.m.

THE CAST

<i>Li Hung Chang</i>			Frank A. Pattison
<i>Tom Gin</i> , his interpreter and secretary			Benjamin B. McAlpin
<i>Pendexter Padd</i> , a reporter on the New York "Rocket"			William F. Wall
<i>The Emperor of China</i>			Clinton S. Martin
<i>Brochette</i> , the Envoy's "chef"			Irving L. Tenney
<i>Major O'Munney</i>			E. Ormonde Power
<i>General de Biliti</i>	} of Li's Staff	{	William D. Stewart
<i>Captain Hans Orff</i>			Alexander T. Compton, Jr.
<i>Colonel Sir Ender Knitt</i>			Edward P. Hatch
<i>Asa Spaid</i> s, Padd's body servant			William M. Copp
<i>Hang Hi</i>	} Chinese Conspirators	{	Frederic C. Benson
<i>Li Lo</i>			Charles A. Slosson
<i>Meen Wun</i>			Harry G. Waring
<i>O Mi</i> , Dowager Empress of China			Frederick D. Preston
<i>Ting Ah Ling</i> , niece and ward to the Emperor			Arthur D. Benson
<i>Annie Howe</i> , companion to Ting Ah Ling			Albert B. Ashforth
<i>A Messenger Boy</i>			Charles A. Slosson

The Skirt Dance in the Second Act by J. Frederic Hahn

THE CHORUS

George D. Arthur, II.	Calhoun Cragin
John L. Roberts, Jr.	Arthur Coppell
Nathaniel C. Robbins	Theodore B. Taylor
James M. Charles	John A. LeBoutillier
William A. Belden	Stirling Postley
<i>Pipe-Bearer</i>	Edgar Williams
<i>Chair-Bearers</i>	I. Smith Homans
	Haywood P. Cavarly

ACT I

The Waldorf Hotel, New York

ACT II

The Envoy's Summer Residence, Pekin

UNVEILING THE SHAW MEMORIAL

TRIP TO BOSTON 1897

On Memorial Day, 1897, the 7th Regiment paraded in Boston at the unveiling of the St. Gaudens' monument to Colonel Robert Gould Shaw, a member of the organization at the time of the march to the relief of Washington in 1861, and the Commander of the 54th Massachusetts, the first colored regiment in the Union Army, at whose head he was killed at Fort Wagner.

On this trip the Regiment was the guest of the 1st Corps of Cadets of Boston, who made the arrangements and acted with the true soul of hospitality.

The trip started on May 29 with a parade in connection with the unveiling of the monument to Peter Cooper after which the command embarked on the Providence Line steamer *Massachusetts* and it was at that moment that affairs really began to take on form. Our old friend, the *Gazette*, has it that men were "comfortably quartered" but the Ninth Company scribe reveals that the first thing done was to hold a raffle to determine who should sleep in beds, who on cots, who on the floor and who should sit up all night. (N.B.: The latter class was self-appointive, the bar and a certain process of natural selection having largely to do with it.) It also seems that our Company, capturing records as usual, pointed with pride to the fact that in spite of all that went on, which was considerable, what with initiations and such, only one window was broken.

Up early the next morning (Sunday) and by train to Boston where the pieces were left at the Armory of the Cadets after which the men were quartered at hotels. Divine service was attended by the Regiment as a body at Trinity Church, the Cadets being present at the same service.

After this the members of the Company started out to explore Boston, some under the guidance of the Cadets and others either claimed that they knew their way around or else managed to dig up "relations." The fashion prevalent in those days of presenting the lady whom you are escorting with a button from the dress coat was religiously adhered to, so much so that those who lacked true constancy of heart soon found themselves obliged to consider what was the least possible number of buttons that would pass inspection. This matter finally got to such a state that ladies began to telephone, in the hope of securing buttons and the more expert were detailed to cope with the situation. A reception in the evening was given by the Cadets for the Regiment.

On Monday the unveiling took place and the event was made forever memorable in the minds of those present by the rain, the bad state of the Boston streets, and the consequent sea of mud. For some reason those who were mounted on bicycles seemed to think themselves well off, but no one could discover the reason, except the wide possibilities for exploration. The parading was in overcoats but the Company showed to excellent advantage.

The unveiling was conducted in the presence of the Governor of Massachusetts and the veterans of the 54th, an inspiring sight and one not to be forgotten. Later in the day the Regiment entrained for the boat and it was noticed that ladies in large numbers were present to give our Company a proper send-off.

On the voyage home the bar appeared too crowded to suit some of our members, so one bethought him of standing near the door and yelling "Man overboard." The bar was cleared instantly and he had the place to himself for long enough to get what he wanted.

This trip was one of the best that the Company ever took part in. The hospitality of the Cadets was boundless and the sentiment of the Company was that the Cadets be induced to come to New York as soon as possible.

—WILL LUSH



*Colonel Dan and 38 "I" Company men visit Captain Landon at "Mansewood,"
September 18, 1898*

COMPANY I—1898

On April 19, 1898, the thirty-seventh anniversary of the departure of this Regiment for the Civil War, after consultation with the Field Officers and the Captains, the Colonel volunteered the services of the Regiment to the Major General Commanding the Guard.

On April 27 the Regiment was ordered to the Armory and then directed in orders to vote as *individual citizens* thereby *eliminating* the Regiment as an organization from participating in any such action that was taken by the individual.

As a matter of interest in regard to this meeting there were present from this Company 102 men, absent one, that one being in Europe.

As might have been prophesied the individuals, with one exception, said that they would not enlist in the United States Army. I will say, however, that the one member of the Company who voted to enlist in the Army, did enlist in the United States Army; he did his duty faithfully and well; he received promotion on the field of battle; he has been discharged from the United States Army and is today again doing duty in the ranks of Company I.

Finding the services of the 7th Regiment would not be accepted by Governor Black, the Colonel wrote a letter to the President of the United States in the early part of May, and that letter was taken and presented to the President by General Fitzgerald and Hon. Chauncey M. Depew. Through Secretary Bliss, a warm friend of the Regiment, an interview was arranged with the President, Secretary Alger and Attorney General Griggs. Mr. Depew, in his most earnest manner, presented the position of the Regiment and its desire to participate in the war. General Fitzgerald then presented the letter of Colonel Appleton's. President McKinley, after reading the letter and being extremely moved, said to General Fitzgerald: "This is very pathetic. We want the Regiment and we must have it." The contents of that letter was in substance that the Regiment, one thousand strong, were *willing*, ready and anxious to volunteer and offered its services to the Administration *for any length* of time, or for *any place*, or *country*, that the Administration wished to use it, waiving all rights absolutely, and in that offer there were no "ifs" or "ands" or requests of any kind except the request to be called into active duty. Secretary Alger said he would communicate with Governor Black and make the request that our organization be included in the quota from this State, which request was refused. I might say in addition, while on this matter, that Colonel Appleton's letter was warmly endorsed by Major General Miles, Commanding the Army.

In the early part of June Secretary Alger telegraphed Mr. Depew asking him if the 7th Regiment would volunteer its services for a rapid movement on Havana, saying that he wanted for this force only thoroughly drilled and equipped troops, and not having enough at hand, wished the 7th Regiment. Mr. Depew consulted with Colonel Appleton who again offered the services of the



At ease. 1899 Camp

Regiment in the same straightforward way as he offered it before. This expedition, as you know, was given up, but that does not alter the facts that the Regiment volunteered.

Later in June when the second call for volunteers was issued, it being understood that regiments were to be ordered out, Colonel Appleton went directly to Albany and again offered the services of the Regiment and again Governor Black declined our offer.

It has been made to appear as though the Regiment in offering its services the second time went back on its former position, but nothing is farther from the truth.

To sum up, this Regiment volunteered for the war on April 19; again, as I have said, to President McKinley the first part of May; again when telegraphed for by Secretary Alger, and again to Governor Black under the second call. Its course has been straight and undeviating, and in its volunteering it volunteered without asking or making any conditions whatsoever in any way, shape or form.

The following is a complete list as far as can be obtained, of the men of "I" who were in active service during the late war with Spain, with their rank, organization, the battles they were in, and honorable mention received.

ACTIVES

Sergeant Theodore B. Taylor, Second Lieutenant, Company A, 8th Regiment Infantry, N.Y.U.S. Volunteers. Promoted First Lieutenant, same Company. Transferred First Lieutenant, Company B, 12th Regiment Infantry, N.Y.U.S. Volunteers.

Sergeant John L. Roberts, Jr., Captain Company I, 201st Regiment Infantry, N.Y. Volunteers.

Corporal Calhoun Cragin, Second Lieutenant, Company L, 14th Regiment Infantry, N.Y. U.S. Volunteers. Promoted First Lieutenant and Battalion Adjutant, same Regiment.

Private Henry H. Adams, Jr., First Lieutenant, Company D, 14th Regiment Infantry, N.Y.U.S. Volunteers. Promoted First Lieutenant and Regimental Adjutant, same Regiment. Promoted Captain Co. K, same Regiment. Attached temporarily to the Staff of Major General Miles, Commanding the Army.

Private Melville D. Chapman, Second Lieutenant, U.S. Marine Corps, Brooklyn Navy Yard.

Private William M. Copp, Second Lieutenant, Battery E, 6th Regiment Artillery, U.S. Army.

Private Curtis Noble Earle, Private, Company A, 71st Regiment Infantry, N.Y.U.S. Volunteers. Promoted Sergeant, same Company. In the fighting around Santiago de Cuba and the attack on San Juan Hill.

Private Carl Fischer-Hansen, First Lieutenant, Company L, 1st Regiment U.S. Volunteer Engineers. Detailed Aide-de-Camp to Major General Wade.

Private George F. Hawkins, as a civilian without rank or pay attached to the Staff of Major General Shafter as Volunteer Aide. In the fighting around Santiago de Cuba. Recommended for a commission as Second Lieutenant in U.S. Army.

Private George Perrine, Second Lieutenant, Company C, 1st Regiment U.S. Volunteer Engineers. Promoted First Lieutenant, same Company.



Company I men commissioned in 1898

*Left to right: Calhoun Cragin, Second Lieutenant, 14th N.Y. U.S. Vols.
Theodore B. Taylor, First Lieutenant, 12th N.Y. U.S. Vols.
Henry H. Adams, Captain, 14th N.Y. U.S. Vols.*

Private E. Ormonde Power, Second Lieutenant, Company K, 12th Regiment Infantry, U.S. Volunteers. Promoted First Lieutenant, Company A, same Regiment.

Private Nathaniel C. Robbins, Private, Astor Battery, U.S. Army. In fighting around Manila.

EX-MEMBERS

P. Lynch Garrett, Sergeant, Company E, 2nd Regiment Infantry, Oregon U.S. Volunteers (Member-elect, December 17, 1885-November 1, 1887).

Private Garrison Ball, First Sergeant, Company I, 201st Regiment Infantry, N.Y. Volunteers.

Private John R. Blake, Captain Company K, 12th Regiment Infantry, N.Y. U.S. Volunteers.

Private William De W. Dimock, Ensign U.S. Navy, U.S.S. *Yankee*. In the bombardment of Santiago de Cuba (twice), Casilda, Guantanamo, Trinidad, Cienfuegos, Caimanera, Isle of Pines. Received honorable mention.

Private Franklin W. Hamlin, Private, Company B, 8th Regiment Infantry, N.Y.U.S. Volunteers.

Private William A. Harper, Captain and Quartermaster on the Staff of Brigadier General F. V. Greene. In the fighting around Manila.

Private William D. Hobart, Private, Company E, 13th Regiment Infantry, Minnesota U.S. Volunteers. In the fighting around Manila.

Private Charles A. Mather, Sergeant Major, 201st Regiment Infantry, N.Y. Volunteers. Promoted Second Lieutenant, Co. L, same Regiment.

Private John McClintock, Major, 203rd Regiment Infantry, N.Y. Volunteers.

Private Lincoln W. McLeod, First Lieutenant, Company H, 71st Regiment Infantry, N.Y.U.S. Volunteers. In the fighting around Santiago de Cuba and the attack on San Juan Hill.

Private Murray Nichols, First Lieutenant, 7th Regiment Infantry, U.S. Army. Promoted Captain, same Regiment. In fighting around Santiago de Cuba. Wounded in the attack on San Juan Hill.

Private Charles W. Smith, Jr., Captain Company I, 12th Regiment Infantry, N.Y.U.S. Volunteers.

Corporal Joseph I. Black, Private, Company K, 71st Regiment Infantry, N.Y.U.S. Volunteers. In the fighting around Santiago de Cuba. Died of disease contracted in the service at Santiago, September 3, 1898. In the death of Joseph I. Black, the first 7th Regiment man to lose his life in the Spanish-American War, history repeats itself, as the first 7th Regiment man to lose his life in the Civil War was Theodore Winthrop of the Ninth Company. Joseph I. Black enlisted in the Company September 4, 1871, and was promoted Corporal December 7, 1874, and received his full and honorable discharge November 6, 1878. When war was declared he was among the first to offer his services to his country, applying to be reenlisted in his old Company. Finding the Regiment was not to be ordered out he at once joined Company K, 71st Regiment Infantry, N.Y.U.S. Volunteers, and, as a member of that organization, died serving his country.

Ex-Member

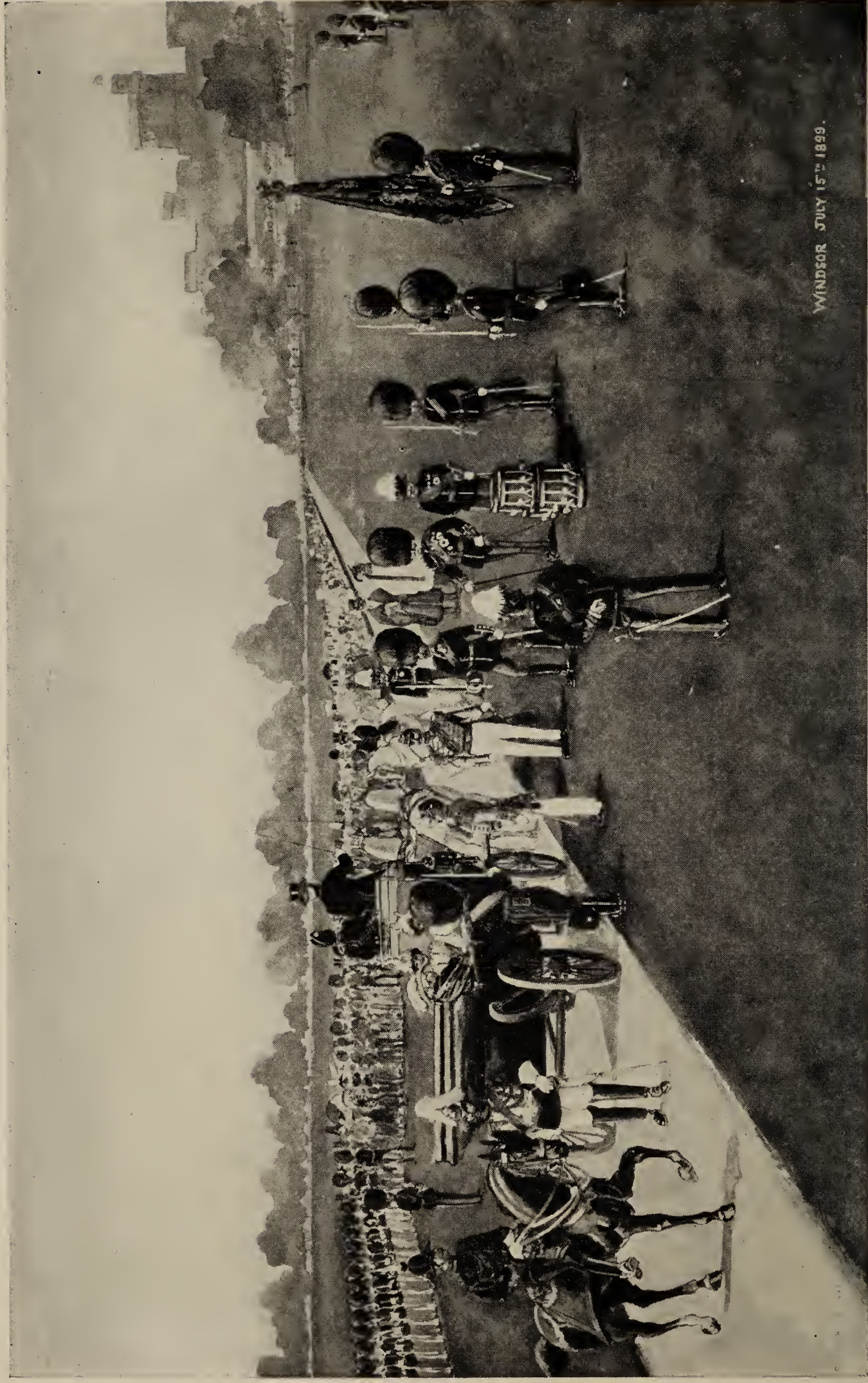
John W. French, enlisted Company F, 71st Regiment Infantry, N.Y., May 2, 1898. Mustered in U.S. service May 10, 1898; mustered out November 15, 1898. Killed at San Juan, Porto Rico, where he went after the war as a schoolteacher.

TRIP ABROAD OF CAPTAIN LANDON AND CAPTAIN FALLS

July 5-15, 1899

In 1899, the Volunteers of England were to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of their organization.

Sir Howard Vincent, Colonel of the Queen's Westminster Rifle Volunteers, was anxious to have the 7th Regiment, or at least a Company, to participate in the celebration. When this was found impractical, he asked Colonel Appleton to send over a representation, which he consented to do, and Captains Landon



Captain Francis G. Landon and Captain DeWitt C. Falls presented to Queen Victoria at Windsor, 1899

and Falls were detailed for that function. The account of their overwhelmingly hospital reception follows:

"We arrived at Southampton, Wednesday evening, July 5, 1899. Upon landing we were handed a letter of welcome from Sir Howard Vincent. He had instructed his agent to look after us and our luggage, consequently we were rushed through without the slightest annoyance or delay at the Custom House.

"On Thursday morning, July 6, we presented our credentials to the Hon. Joseph H. Choate, United States Ambassador. While at the Embassy we called upon Major General S. S. Sumner, our Military Attaché.

"By appointment we then called upon Colonel Sir Howard Vincent, who received us in his hearty manner. We found awaiting us a large number of invitations and notifications of honorary membership in the following organizations: The National Rifle Association, the Royal United Service Institution, the Officers' Mess, Queen's Westminster R.V.; the Officers' Mess, London Scottish V.R.C. We were put up at the Royal Societies Club with rooms at our disposal. By special request of Colonel Vincent we then made the following official calls: The Queen, H.R.H., the Prince of Wales, and H.R.H., the Duke of Connaught, Field Marshal Viscount Wolseley, Commander-in-Chief of the Army; the Duke of Westminster, Honorary Colonel of the Queen's Westminster Volunteers; Major General Trotter, military commander of the district of London.

That evening we were guests at the annual mess dinner of the officers of the London Scottish V.R.C., Lieutenant Colonel E. J. A. Balfour, Commandant, who were the first to entertain us, a pleasant little compliment to the 7th, as they are officially known as the 7th Middlesex. About forty officers sat down to the dinner, they in their mess uniform and we in our fatigue uniform with white trousers. In addition to their being the 7th Middlesex, their uniform is gray, although cut in Highland style. The feature of the table decorations was



Company I group, State Camp, 1899



Ninth Company Camp, Oscawana, June 1899

the display of magnificent silver plate, largely trophies won in rifle competitions, of which this regiment holds more than any other.

"We were warmly welcomed, and had a most enjoyable evening. Colonel Balfour, in a few well chosen words, toasted our country and Regiment, and called upon Captain Landon to reply, and these were the only speeches of the evening.

"On Friday, July 7, through the courtesy of Colonel Vincent and General Sumner, we attended the Henley Regatta as guests of the Grosvenor Club, in their private enclosure.

"On Saturday morning, July 8, as the guests of Colonel Fludyer, Commander of the Scots Guards, we visited the Horse Guards at Whitehall; and then, escorted by his Brigade Major, Captain Neill, we were shown through Wellington Barracks, and were cordially received by the officers of the Grenadier Guards in their mess room.

"At 3 p.m., in full dress uniform, with white trousers, we went to the headquarters of the Queen's Westminster R.V., where we met the officers, and were present at their formation. We then went to the reviewing stand, where we had seats provided for us directly behind the royal party at the reviewing point.

"As near as we could estimate, 27,000 troops, taking exactly two hours, passed the reviewing point, and were reviewed by H.R.H., the Prince of Wales. This small army was recruited entirely from the district of London. The formation

was thirty-two files front, and the distinctive uniforms of the different regiments made a varied and splendid showing.

"After the review, we went direct to the headquarters of the Queen's Westminster R.V., where we were presented to the men and veterans of the corps. It is very hard, in fact, impossible, to convey any idea of the enthusiastic reception we received as representatives of the United States. Surrounded on the drill floor by some five hundred men, we were greeted with prolonged and deafening cheers, which completely drowned the band that was playing American airs.

"After an address of welcome by Colonel Vincent, to which we both responded, other officers, both veterans and actives, made short addresses of the most complimentary character to our country and Regiment. We were then entertained at the officers' mess at an informal dinner, and had a most enjoyable evening.

"On Sunday, July 9, Colonel Vincent and Lady Vincent entertained Mrs. Landon and us at luncheon, to which were invited the Duke of Westminster, Lord Wolseley, General Sumner, and several other prominent volunteer officers and ladies. After luncheon we were the guests of the Royal Zoological Society at afternoon tea at the Zoological Gardens.

"On Monday, July 10, in the afternoon, Captain and Mrs. Landon were the guests of Colonel Sir Howard and Lady Vincent at the Houses of Parliament, and afterwards had afternoon tea 'on the Terrace.' In the evening, in return for his many kindnesses, we entertained Colonel Vincent at dinner at the Royal Societies Club. We had the honor to have also as our guests the Hon. Joseph H. Choate, United States Ambassador, Major General Sumner, the military attaché, and several officers, both regular and volunteer, to whom we were indebted for many favors.

"On Tuesday, July 11, we were the guests of the Treasurer, Judge Baylis, Q.C., and the Masters of the Bench of the Honorable Society of the Inner Temple at a garden party in the Inner Temple Garden and Hall. Judge Baylis gave us his personal attention, and was our escort, during the afternoon.

"On Thursday, July 13, we attended a reception at the American Embassy and in the evening were guests of the Leathersellers, one of the Livery Companies of the City of London and also one of the most distinguished Guilds, founded in 1372. A beautiful hall, great hospitality, many short and amusing speeches, a very jolly evening.

"On Friday, July 14, we went to Bisley as guests of the National Rifle Association. We were shown over the entire range and were guests at lunch of Brigadier General Sir Henry Fletcher, President of the Council of the N.R.A., at the Council Clubhouse. This was a most interesting day.

"On Saturday, July 15, by invitation of H.R.H., the Duke of Connaught, we were the guests of the Scots Guards, of which he is Honorary Colonel, at Windsor, upon the occasion of the ceremony of the presentation of the State Color to the Regiment by the Queen. This was a most interesting and historical cere-



Non-coms of Company I, State Camp, 1899

Left to right: Stewart, Coppel, O'Connor, Wall, McAlpin, Houston, Keep, Patterson, Aldridge, Roberts, Cowperthwait, Delafield, D. Keep

mony. It took place on the lawn adjoining the castle. The day was a perfect one, and besides the Scots Guards there was a Guard of Honor from the Grenadiers. All the military and naval guests were in full uniform. The Regiment was formed on three sides of a square, the band between the battalions. The Queen, upon her arrival, took a position opposite the center. The new color, cased, was brought forward under a guard of eight especially selected Sergeants, and was uncased, and placed on a pile of drums in front of the Royal carriage. The color was next consecrated by the Chaplain. It was then handed by the Colonel, H.R.H., the Duke of Connaught, to Her Majesty, from whom the lieutenant who was to carry it, received it on bended knee. Then the color detail, in slow time, marched to the center of the Regiment, the Regiment saluting. The Regiment then passed in review and afterwards formed line of battalions in close column in front of the Royal carriage. The command was then 'Caps off!' and then were given three hearty cheers for the Queen. The men placed their bear-skins on the muzzles of their pieces and raised them high as possible, waving them as they cheered.

"After the ceremony we had the extraordinary honor extended to us of a personal presentation to the Queen by H.R.H., the Duke of Connaught. We then, with other guests, had afternoon tea in the State Dining Room, St.

George's Hall, where H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught came forward to greet us and welcome us to England.

"We were especially indebted to Colonel Vincent for his efforts to make our stay enjoyable."

Queen's Hall, James Street, Buckingham Gate, S.W.

December 1, 1899.

A tablet was erected this day in the Queen's Hall with an inscription as follows: "Captain Francis G. Landon and Captain and Adjutant DeWitt Falls, of New York, U.S.A., visited the Queen's Westminster Volunteers as Official Delegates to the Royal Centenary Review, 1899. May the Anglo-Saxon Alliance flourish."

VI

THE NEW CENTURY

THE CROTON DAM STRIKE

APRIL 16 TO 24, 1900

THE City of New York has obtained its water supply from the Croton River since 1842. In the early 'eighties it became apparent that the existing dam and reservoir would soon prove insufficient for the growing needs of the metropolis. Hence in 1883 the city was authorized by the legislature to appropriate a larger area of the Croton watershed, and soon after began the construction of a much higher dam, which, when finished, would convert a ribbon of a river into a broad deep lake, extending up the valley a distance of twenty-five or thirty miles.

Many Italians were employed on the work. On April 2, 1900, most of the men engaged in the stone quarry nearby demanded higher wages and, when refused, went on strike, causing a suspension of all work on the dam and throwing a thousand men into idleness. The contractors, foreseeing interference with the employment of new men, requested protection from the sheriff and when the latter appeared at the dam with two hundred deputies, the Italians



Chow at Croton Dam, April 1900



The Camp at Croton Dam, April 1900

resented their coming and displayed guns, pistols and knives, and were suspected of stealing dynamite for use in destroying the new works.

The lives of new men were threatened and the delivery of building material was interfered with. The sheriff, being unable to maintain order, appealed to Major General Roe for military assistance. General Roe ordered out a Mount Vernon company, and after a sergeant had been killed in a night attack upon this company, he called out Squadron A, Troop C and the 7th Regiment.

Company I under command of Captain Landon with 103 men (and five members elect) answered the call and on April 16, 1900, within a few hours after the receipt of orders, was on its way to Croton Lake Station by way of the Putnam Division of the New York Central Railroad, marching thence to the dam and pitching camp, with Company K as next-door neighbor, on the shelf of a hill above the works, these two companies being selected as a guard for Regimental Headquarters nearby. An outpost of thirty-two men was at once established on the crest of the hill, dubbed Spion Kop, to guard the cable anchorage; and later the two companies formed part of the cordon thrown around the entire settlement, while the sheriff was arresting the ringleaders.

This display of military force was all that was needed and not a shot was fired nor bayonet unsheathed, although the deputy sheriffs had reported a mob of seven hundred rioters, drilled and armed to the teeth with rifles, shotguns, revolvers, stilettos and clubs. Before the week was up, the Ninth Company showed its contempt for the Mafia by obtaining its daily shave in the barber

shop in Little Italy. After guard mount on April 24, tents were struck and the Regiment marched to Croton Landing and thence via the New York Central to New York, arriving at the Armory at about 4:45 p.m.

—FRANK W. HUBBY



*Captain Horace C. Du Val
Poet Laureate of Company I*

CAPTAIN HORACE C. DU VAL

In the resignation of First Lieutenant Horace C. Du Val, Company I, Captain by brevet, it is hard to tell whose loss will be the keener, the Company's or the Regiment's. For almost thirty years a member of the Regiment, an enthusiast to the last, a hard worker always, an able officer and a helpful comrade, his enforced retirement, because of business cares, must be a personal regret to every officer and man in the Regiment. His ripe experience and sound judgment in matters military have always made Captain Du Val respected; his sterling comradeship and ready cheerfulness, under all sorts of trying circumstances, have always made him loved.

Captain Du Val joined the Regiment as a private in the Ninth Company on October 27, 1870, and has been a "hundred-per-cent-man" ever since that time, and one of the most popular and conspicuous members of the Regiment. He became Corporal in February 1872; Sergeant, January 2, 1883; First Sergeant, January 4, 1887; and a month later was advanced to First Lieutenant, passing over the Second Lieutenancy.

During all these three decades Captain Du Val has done every duty to which the 7th has been called. He served in the Orange riots, July 1871; the labor riots, July 1877; the Brooklyn trolley strike, January 1895; the Croton Dam strike, April 1900. He has been present at every Camp of Instruction at Peekskill since the first, in 1883.

Captain Du Val, ever ready to do more than his share, only retires because of the overwhelming responsibility which is his as right-hand man to Senator Chauncey M. Depew, the head of the great Vanderbilt system of railways. He has found himself unable to give the proper time to the Regiment, and so he makes way for another.

The *Gazette*, too, has always had in Captain Du Val an earnest and hearty supporter. He has not only encouraged it from the first, but he has been ever ready with suggestions and ideas for its betterment, and with contributions when he has had anything of interest. And if he must leave the Regiment, let us all hope that what is a loss to us may be a great gain to him in increasing activity and success in his business life.

—R. L. F.

COMPANY I BEGINS THE TWENTIETH CENTURY

1900. Croton Dam Strike Duty, April 16 to 24, 1900. One hundred and three men present. Five members elect, temporarily enlisted in Company A. Total present for duty, 108.

Although more Regimental than Company history, it was in the fall of 1900, that another conspicuous change was made in our uniform. The old bobtailed fatigue jacket was passed down into history to be talked about by the old ones to the new recruits. We appeared in our refitted, misfitting blouses, with the addition of a few buttons and a neck tab. To add still further to our comfort, a gray flannel shirt was officially adopted and proved especially useful for camp and like duties. A motion to have these shirts washed periodically was also adopted by the Company but no one has noticed the motion work.



Peekskill Camp, 1901

At the fall games the unknowing public were surprised to see 7th Regiment men appear on the floor in a battery drill. It was just another of the Company I's progressive moves, two teams.

The "Cross of Honor" roll of the Regiment was added to by Second Lieutenant J. L. Roberts and Private R. N. Disbrow. To quote from the Captain's annual report: "Private Robert N. Disbrow has completed ten years of service and been decorated with the medal for long and faithful service. He has performed absolutely one hundred per cent of duty from the day of his enlistment. This record is unequalled in the annals of the Company. The Company is honored by such service and appreciates that in Private Disbrow it has one of the truest and most faithful 7th Regiment men."

The ambition to ride a horse, be saluted and read the Orders of the Day at Camp every two years, appeared in our midst once more. Private J. Wallace Beveridge, recently of the awkward squad, gave up his "gray jacket" and joined the 9th Regiment, N.G.N.Y., as Battalion Adjutant.

Important changes and promotions of unusual importance were occurring throughout the year in the Company.

Lieutenant Du Val, who has served the Company for thirty years so well, took his discharge. Lieutenant Du Val had served for thirteen years as First Lieutenant, the senior in the Regiment. On all regimental occasions the daily papers never failed to quote long interviews with Lieutenant Du Val of Company I.

Our long-service First Sergeant H. V. Keep, of course, now donned the officer's uniform, but he was too familiar with the First Sergeant's duties to be contented in any other position and soon followed Lieutenant Du Val's bad example and took his discharge. Sergeant Roberts, our crack shot, filled his place as Second Lieutenant and Sergeant Bennie McAlpin became First Sergeant.

CAMP, 1901

The self-evident fact that the Company went to the Peekskill Camp with the Regiment from June 15 to 22 is hardly worthy of mention, but the happenings of the week are worthy of any history.

The orders for the week provided for a "march out" to Camp Roe at Lake Mohegan, including a sham fight with Uncle Sam's West Point Cadets. After an attack on the advance guard, things were reversed and the rear guard, Company I, came into action. My own account might be called partial, so will substitute article from the *New York Sun*, June 18, 1901:

The rear guard was the next to catch it. This fight occurred further up the road near the Wayside Inn. The main body and the baggage train had passed in safety. Captain Landon with a hundred men was bringing up the rear in most approved fashion when suddenly he got a volley. He threw his men on their faces behind a "Thank you, ma'am" in the road. Theoretically this was perfect cover and the cadets saw the point. They brought up their light artillery and banged away at the line behind the "Thank you, ma'am." Captain Landon retired under a storm of shrapnel to a second line of defence conveniently near. Something must have happened to the cadet battery for the firing ceased and a flank

movement was commenced through a wheat field on the right. This made Captain Landon nervous for two reasons.

In the first place he didn't want to be flanked and in the second place he had orders to keep his men out of cultivated fields. The farmers in these parts have a high opinion of the National Guard, but they don't like to have their wheat fields trampled down even if their preservation does entail the loss of a regiment's rear guard. But from a military point of view there was nothing for Captain Landon to do, but check those flankers and under orders his men began gingerly to pick their way through the wheat.

Then the West Pointers brought the fight to a climax. A troop of cavalry was ordered into action. They came pounding down the road yelling just as all cavalymen yell in the storybook charges. With a few sharp orders Captain Landon brought his men, who still held the road, to their feet. Bayonets were fixed and while the troopers from the Point came galloping on, the militiamen pumped lead into them as fast as they could. But the charge did not stop. Company I stood firm with their bayonets ready. A hundred feet, fifty feet, thirty feet, were all that separated the two forces. Captain Landon gave no order to retreat or to break and the men of the 7th stood fixed. It began to look as though some one was going to get hurt even if it was all in fun. And someone would have been hurt if the cavalymen had not been West Pointers or some other force equally as skillful in handling horses. When it seemed as if the bayonets of the infantrymen must pierce the breasts of the chargers and the "thin gray line" go tumbling in the dust under the horses' hoofs, there was a sharp command and as one of the horses of the troopers reared back on his haunches and stopped, there was a sigh of relief from the line of infantrymen. Not that they were scared, but they had been excited.

Then after an exchange of compliments the two forces moved on together.

According to the historian of the cadets this encounter was a glorious victory for Uncle Sam's youngsters. According to the historian of the 7th it was not, because it is asserted that if there had been bullets in the Springfield rifles the charge would have crumpled up before it ever got within a hundred yards of the line.

On the march back to Peekskill, we took no part in the make-believe scrap, but made our reputation as a jolly marching Company, singing sweet melodies all the time, under the guidance of our famous "slaughterhouse quartet." We also proved disagreeably speedy, from the standpoint of the other companies, and spent most of our time waiting for them to catch up.

The old saying that the unexpected is always happening, proved true once more. On returning to Camp, when Captain Landon entered his tent he found on his library table a floral display of hand-picked daisies, with the appropriate inscription:

To the hero of Van Cortland Ville
Cemetery
from
The Home Guard
Peace hath her heroes as well as war.

Harry Bottome and W. T. Stewart constituted the Home Guard, who also had an ice cold shandygaff on tap for a lifesaver. Its needs and quality were amply demonstrated by the rapidity with which it disappeared.

The fighting spirit had reached such a point that the ordinary six o'clock morning drill was too tame, so next morning we appeared in dirty duck, went stealthily down the cliff, took to the boats, rowed silently across Answille Creek, landed on the opposite shore, climbed the bank, attacked the deserted ruins, without losing a man. As breakfast time was drawing near it was decided to retreat, the unknown enemy had scented our course and thrown broken bottles

in the water at our landing. Corporal Stratton was the one unfortunate, cutting his foot so badly that he was on the hospital list for a month. Variety being in order, an entrenching drill took up the next early morning hours.

Variety was not all in the morning, evening too had its attractions. Sam Folsom was the star performer, sharing the honors with Colonel Appleton, who in another of his enthusiastic and loyal speeches, presented "Sam" with his Diamond Medal, for twenty-five years of service. It is needless to repeat what Sam said. Another Company innovation to come into prominence during this camp was our "Signal Corps," who after a few months of practice showed such proficiency in wig-wag talk that they were detailed to Regimental Headquarters, and from the tops of trees and other outlooks told the story of the sham fight with the West Point Cadets.

THE TRIP TO BUFFALO PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION

August 30-September 3, 1901

The love of camp life had reached such a fever pitch that some remedy had to be found. At a special meeting in front of the First Sergeant's tent a motion that we take a trip to the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, was unanimously carried. To finance this undertaking was an important point that had already been planned by those who had the trip in mind. Our camp checks were willingly contributed to the fund, and returned to Treasurer Folsom on account of the Buffalo trip. Another of the much talked of syndicates, made up of the Company's Wall Street magnates, was organized. Certain commodities were dealt in, in such a marvellous manner that a portion of the profits was devoted to this trip, giving every man who went, many times his money's worth. When this syndicate (Captain Landon, Arthur Coppel, S. D. Folsom, Eugene Horton, T. D. O'Connor, Rossiter) sold out, years later, its members were almost overburdened with their profits. Not the profits of this syndicate, but the spirit that prompted it, is what this history wishes to record.



Dress parade at the Pan-American, 1901



*Companies I and B at Buffalo, 1901
Captain Landon, Commanding*

Captain Landon commanded the Battalion, which included Lieutenants Folsom, Bostwick and Sergeant Major Wall, from the Staff (formerly of Company I), part of Company B, fifty men of Company I and the band. Leaving the Armory (Sergeant Houston acting First Sergeant) in the evening of August 30, we took our trains of sleeping cars at the Grand Central. By special arrangement through Captain Du Val with the New York Central, the track was cleared all the way to Buffalo for our benefit and we arrived at the exposition grounds early Saturday morning. Our drag with the weather authorities was not as strong as with the railroad, and our march to quarters was accompanied by a heavy shower, which repeated itself several times during the day. The first exhibit to attract our attention was the sidewalks, so-called, but in reality one continuous puddle, which proved fatal to our famous alignment. The camp, recently occupied by the West Point Cadets, was in the exposition grounds. It took but a few moments to make ourselves at home and post the guard, for everyone was anxious for breakfast. The Commissary Department had arranged with a restaurant, just outside of the gate, which was all that could be desired by the average traveller. Being in uniform we wanted everything strictly of a military character. It took most of our time teaching the fair damsels who waited on us, that it would not do, to ask each one what he wanted and cook it to order. Through the strenuous efforts of Sergeant Wall, assisted by many others, everything was rearranged to our liking.

Besides planning the trip to take advantage of Labor Day, following the West Point Cadets, was of special advantage, and the "Gray Jackets" received all the respect due the Cadets, whom the average traveller took us to be. There were also other uniforms about the grounds with gray coats, the Exposition Guards, resembling our snappy uniforms and military bearing, only in color, although we added white trousers, leggings and all the variations possible, we were continually applied to as walking information bureaus. Being

in uniform we had to have some military functions, dress parades, and a so-called guard mount, the former and most of the latter were postponed on account of the rain. Saturday evening, while making a very imposing appearance in the Plaza in front of the Electric Tower, Captain Landon posing majestically as Major, the rain came down once more and the next order was, "To the rear, double time, march!"

The exhibits of cotton lace, wax pumpkins and paper choo-choo cars being closed on Sunday, we all went to Niagara to see the Falls, which are never closed. Captain Landon organized the "Maid of the Mist" or "See It All" party, while Lieutenant Folsom ran the opposition, "Trolley Car," or "Nickel in the Slot Machine" party. Both had the better time, although the latter became so absorbed in the "get-rich-quick" machines, so lucrative to the proprietor, that he forgot to tell us when the car went by. This proved a mistake, for our Lieutenant, remembering it was Sunday, made a hasty retreat.

Monday afternoon was spent in packing up and calling in the wanderers. With another Parade we took our departure. On board the train during the evening, to show that we were duly impressed by all we saw, Byrd Wenman produced one of his famous impromptu shows, with the original wild Indians, Harry Stratton and Clinton Griffen. Byrd, of course, was the Big Chief. Tony Powers did the barking, and had the whole Company out.

Early Tuesday morning we were in New York again, and another memorable Company I trip had been completed.

COMPANY NOTES—1901

Our mess dinner on October 31 was a great success, and was well attended by the veterans. Chief Cook Williams and his assistants did themselves proud, and those steaks were certainly wonders.

Owing to a mistake our engaged vaudeville performers disappointed us at the last minute but the amateur talent of the Company came bravely to the rescue and furnished a bang-up show.

The features of the evening were first a presentation of a handsome sabre to Lieutenant J. L. Roberts, Jr. His little speech of acceptance will long be remembered by all who heard it. Captain Roberts has received the highest honor a civilian can get, being commissioned First Lieutenant of Heavy Artillery in the United States Army.

Then followed a little surprise by Company B, who marched into the room and, after a few well chosen words by Captain Schuyler, presented Captain Landon with a silver buffalo, in token of their appreciation of his many courtesies while at the Pan-American and in memory of the splendid time all had.

Charlie Slosson and Norman Coudert did "their derndest," and were well received; and Byrd Wenman told of the exploits of his famous Dutch squad in a most amusing manner. Next, Mr. Coppell introduced "Dirty Tim, de pride of de Ate," and "Slugger Mike, de idol of de Nint," who did their best to put each other out of business with a series of right hooks and left jabs. After

mixing things up in a glorious way, Slugger Mike floored "de pride of de Ate," and, amid wild cries of "Fake! fake!" "Dirty Tim" was counted out.

* * *

In the fall of 1901, Captain Fisk of Company D, having been promoted Major, Captain Landon became Senior Captain of the Regiment. Accordingly Company I took the right of line and every member was as proud as though he was personally responsible for the honor.

THE ARTILLERY PLATOON—1901

The Fortieth Games of the 7th Regiment Athletic Association, on Saturday evening, December 7, formed one of the most brilliant social and athletic events in the Regiment's history. Between the athletic contests there were several exhibitions which delighted the large audience and helped to make the show more attractive.

One of the most pleasing was the artillery exhibition of Company I. They brought into play two field guns and the speed with which they were able to dissect such a weapon and then gather up and readjust the scattered fragments seemed amazing to some of the spectators. Evidently few realized that the Ninth began as cavalry, and was a howitzer unit on the famous March to Washington in 1861. The 1901 gun crews were:

Chief of Platoon—Captain Landon
First Sergeant—Corporal Wenman
Guidon—Private Thayer

Chief of Sections—Sergeant O'Connor
Corporal LeBoutillier
Gunners—Corporal Perrine
Corporal Potter

Cannoneers—

1. Private Vanderbilt, W. D.
2. Private Moir
3. Private Little
4. Private Cragin, A. S.
5. Private Morrison

Private Fisher, T. R.
Private Coudert, N. J.
Private Bonney
Private Babbitt
Private Paddock

* * *

At inspection on November 18 our turnout was splendid, only one absolutely unavoidable absence being recorded. Our new position on the right of the line made it pleasant, as we were first to be inspected not only in the Regiment, but in the entire National Guard of the State.

The promotion of Brevet Captain J. L. Roberts to a commission in the regular army made a vacancy for Second Lieutenant in our ranks, and First Sergeant B. B. McAlpin was unanimously elected, amid great enthusiasm. Colonel Appleton conducted the election, and had as a guest General Worth of the U.S. Army, who was introduced to the men by Captain Landon and was given a few cheers that fairly shook the Armory.

Next to fill was the vacant first sergeancy, and after some mild discussion as to whether the Company should elect or the Captain appoint, it was decided that an appointment would be the best. Captain Landon then appointed Ser-

geant B. Houston to the place, and the announcement was received with great applause.

Never has there been more interest in rifle-shooting than this season. About seventy men have already started strings in the continuous match and, with the interest kept up, we should be heard from later in the Kemp and Clark matches.

On November 23 we shot the first competition for the Halstead Trophy, our score being 256—nine points behind the leaders—and, as we have held in reserve most of our best men, with a little work the “Boxer” should once more adorn our Company room. In the class matches for cups presented by Lieutenant Cleveland, we developed many “mug-hunters,” to say nothing of good scores. Corporal R. K. Potter won the first-class cup with 63, Private C. L. Phillips the second with 62, and Private C. L. McKenna the third with 61.

The Christmas Dutch will be held Thursday night, December 19, after drill, and promises to be a good one. Everybody come, and bring your friends!

—HAMMOND LEE HARDING

INDOOR TENNIS TOURNAMENT, 1902

The first tennis tournament of the season began on New Year's Day, to be continued on Saturday afternoons until finished. On Saturday, January 4, all the events except the finals in the handicap singles were disposed of, and these will be played on January 11. In this first tournament singles, scratches, and handicaps were the only events, the doubles having been reserved for a later tournament.

In the scratch singles Calhoun Cragin, a veteran of the Regiment, won the first prize and championship. P. L. Schuyler, Company B, was his opponent in the final round. Neither one was called upon to play in the preliminary game. Making their initial appearance in the first round, Mr. Schuyler defeated S. Homans, a veteran, by default, and Mr. Cragin won from his brother, A. S. Cragin, after a severe struggle.

In the first set Calhoun Cragin had an easy victory, his opponent winning only one game. A. S. Cragin showed marked improvement in the second set, and for a time it looked as if he might defeat his brother. He was not quite equal to the task and, although defeated, he had the satisfaction of knowing that he had taken five games out of twelve.

The second round was completed in two contests. In one of these Mr. Cragin showed much superiority over W. D. O'Connor, Company I, by winning two consecutive sets, each by a score of 6—1. In the other contest the victory of Mr. Schuyler, if anything, was slightly more decisive, as he defeated E. M. Leask, Company D, by the score of 6—0 and 6—1.

Then came the final round between Messrs. C. Cragin and Schuyler. Mr. Cragin took the first set by 6—1, and when he repeated his victory in the second set by 6—0, there were many expressions of delight over his clever playing. The third set proved to be the deciding one, although Mr. Schuyler, not in the least discouraged, made a gallant struggle to turn the tide. The score was 6—3, which gave the first prize and the championship to Mr. Cragin.

FEBRUARY, 1902

Now, oh, gentle readers, have compassion, be kind, for of a truth no such absolute tommyrot has ever been immortalized into poetry as that which is to follow. However, in justice to myself I plead "not guilty," and I place every bit of blame, without fear or favor, on a certain corporal whose name is better left unsaid, for his sake. And now prepare for the worst:

The village *Smith* was pondering
 Upon the culprit's guilt,
 He'd robbed a house in *Cleveland*,
 The house that *Vanderbilt*.

It was surrounded by a *Mote*;
 His wife was filled with pain,
 Her *Hubby* didn't care a rap,
 His motive was but *Gane*.

"The *Power* of the press," said she,
 "Has done us up quite *Brown*,
 But *Adams Foster* to be still
 And save the *Little* town."

No *Moore* will *Spitzka* tackle brains
 (A *Noble* calling, true!),
 But in the *Paddock* he will burn
 And lose his last red sou.

The *Bottome* of this poem is nigh,
 The poet is a howler,
 And though we know it's pretty foul,
 It surely could be *Fowler*!

NINTH COMPANY MINSTRELS, 1902

On March 17 the great and only Ninth Company minstrels gave a performance at Terrace Garden. It was a great success. The opening chorus by the Company was well rendered, and certain parts of it seemed to be appreciated, especially the song, "I Hates to Get Up Early in the Morn." Endman Bottome then proceeded to spring some jokes which eventually caused his being removed from the stage. Next was a song and dance by Fred Hahn, cleverly done. Norman Coudert, the vocal contortionist, obliged with a beautiful ballad entitled "Sadie," assisted by the quartette.

The hit of the evening followed, with "Back to the Woods," rendered by Tony Power, and he was compelled to give a half dozen encores. The interlocutor then introduced "Colonel Applejack," who spoke to the men in stirring words, and then, waxing serious, presented our old comrade, Colonel Cleveland, with a handsome medal from the Company.

The first part concluded with the patriotic ballad, "The Old Flag Never Touched the Ground," led by the Colonel, and this elicited storms of cheers.

The lantern slides of the Company were fine and caused much laughter.

In the olio were Coudert and Williams, in clever tricks; the Slosson brothers, in a new dance direct from lower Sixth Avenue; Byrd Wenman, who told in his inimitable style of his adventures with the Prince; and Cawley and Edwards, in a grand cakewalk.

I have almost forgotten to mention the Ping Pong Quartette, who dug up some exceedingly fervid chords. All in all, the evening was a very pleasant one and everyone had a good time.

Thanks are due to Professor Rene Streth who coached the show and whose patience was most praiseworthy. I also wish to express the thanks of the men to Mr. John Mason, who very kindly presented us with all the Smart Set Turkish cigarettes we could smoke, and they certainly made a hit.

Let's have another show soon.

—H. L. H.

STAG MINSTREL SHOW

9th Company

7th Regiment

Given at TERRACE GARDEN on the evening of March 17, 1902, St. Patrick's Day
For the Members of the Company, past and present, and their friends, the future Members
of the Company

PART FIRST—FIFTEEN MINUTES WITH THE MINSTRELS

Interlocutor: Booker Washington

Bones

Mr. Tillman
Mr. McLaurin

Tambos

Mr. Childs-Hahn
Mr. Byrnes-Jack

Minstrels

William A. O'Connor
Robert K. Potter
Charles A. Slosson
Norman J. Coudert
William H. Edwards
Theophilus H. Gee
Hammond L. Harding

Howard L. McAllister
John B. Powers
Edgar Williams
Byrd W. Wenman
George F. Hawkins
Harry H. Bottome

William B. Cawley
Fred M. Gane
J. Fred'k Hahn
Forrest P. Lindley
Charles L. Phillips
Edward Slosson
Williams Edward

Also

THE COLORED JUBILEE SINGERS

In their latest Soul-Stirring Song and Patriotic Musical Triumph, entitl'd
"The Old Flag Never Touched the Ground, Boys!"

Led by COLONEL APPLEJACK

(This Tableau and Scene entailed an outlay of \$50,000 stage money before the curtain was raised.) We have Primrose and Dockstader skinned to death!

PART SECOND—THE WONDERFUL MOVING PICTURES!

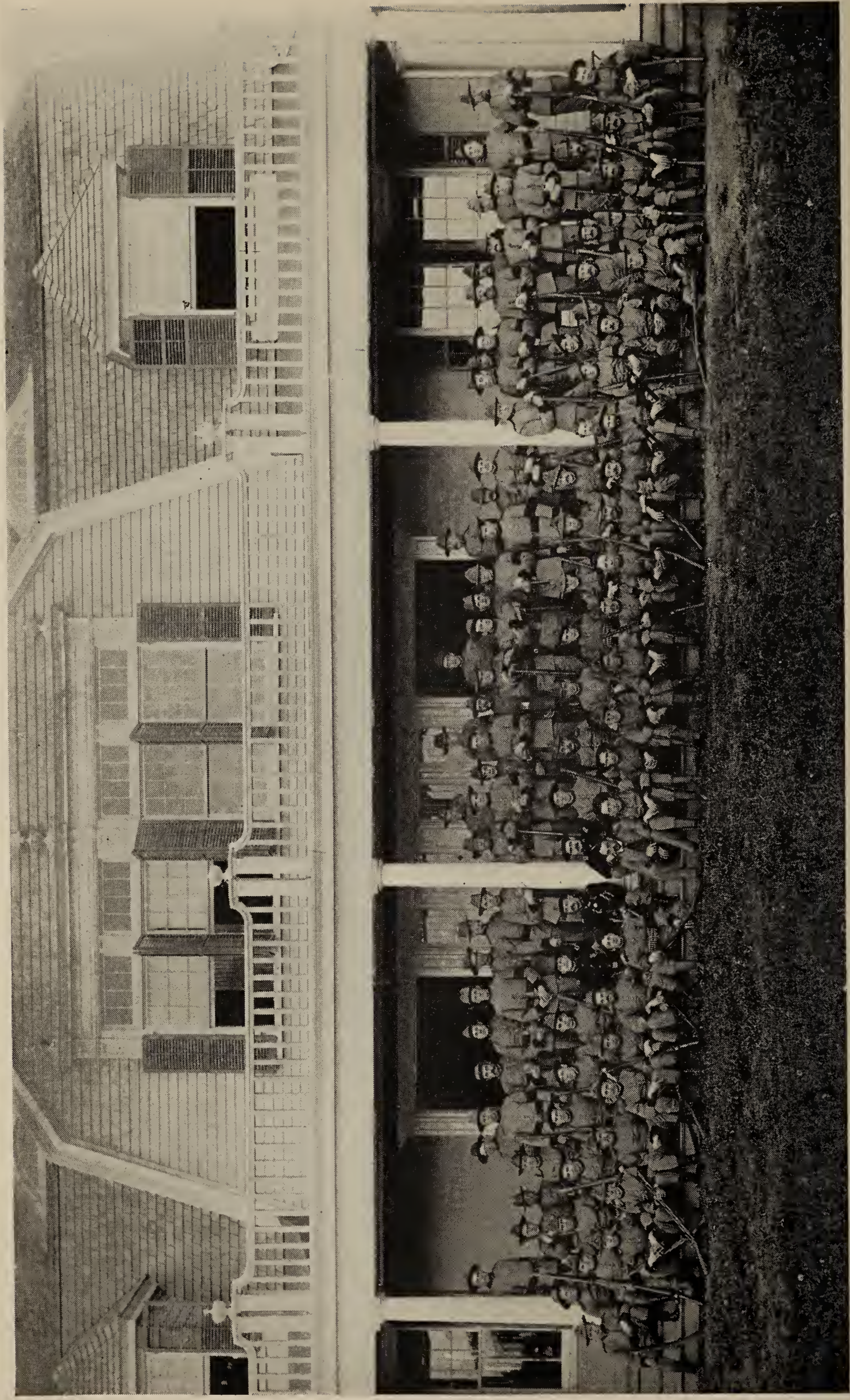
(The moving effect is best obtained by closing and opening the eyes rapidly.)
Showing the famous Ninth Company in camp, afield, and afloat. Also, thrilling pictures of the Guinea War!

(1) THE CALL!

(2) ON TO CROTON!!

(3) VICTORY!!!

(4) HOME (?) AGAIN.



Company I on the Club House porch, Creedmoor, May 1902

PART THIRD—VAUDEVILLE OLIO

By special permission of the White Rats

I. EDOUARD DE WILHELM

The Mysterious Magician and Preposterously Perfect Prestidigitator.

Introducing both Feets of Strength and Skill

Together with the Novel Sketch entitled

DIS DE BAR DONE; or, HERRMANN DEAD

Assisted by the Vocal Contortionist, Mons. COUSSÉ NORMAN

II. THE GREAT COLORED COMEDIANS

Direct from the Dewey Theatre,

WILLIAM B. CAWLEYFLOUR and LITTRE BILLEE

III. THE FAMOUS RAGTIME EXPONENTS,

THE SLUSH BROTHERS

Lately on Broadway

IV. THE GREAT GERMAN DELINEATOR AND MONOLOGIST,

WHENMANS ABYRD

Personal Recollections of Prince Henry

During this Sketch beer will be passed, unless you are quick

V. THE HOBOKEN STRING QUARTETTE

They are Regular Cut-Ups

The Mastodon Minstrels and Holy Olio staged, musicked and managed under the direction
of RENÉ STRETTI

Automobiles may be checked in the foyer, free of charge

A slight charge for BUNS, according to displacement

BEWARE OF PICKPOCKETS

Please leave your money at the door

As the performers are not city broke, don't throw things on the stage

BE NICE!

THE RESIGNATION OF CAPTAIN LANDON

The Company is always prepared to lose a private by promotion, but the announcement that First Lieutenant Cleveland had been promoted to General Roe's Staff was a surprise no one was willing to accept. We appreciated the honor to our First Lieutenant, or more strictly speaking, to the State. It was with the deepest regret that we said goodbye to our First Lieutenant, but not to Wray Cleveland, for he continued to visit the Company almost as regularly as when he was our Lieutenant.

April 1, 1902. With Lieutenant Cleveland's promotion, and the drill season over, no one looked for anything out of the ordinary when we assembled for the Memorial Day parade. On our return to the Company room, Captain Landon announced that he had handed his resignation to Lieutenant McAlpin, to take effect before the first of October. Not a rumor had been heard. No one could realize that such a thing could actually happen. And when all asked "Why?," Captain Landon explained that his duties at Albany were such that he was unable to give the time he felt was necessary to the Company,

Captain Francis G. Landon,
Company "I"
Seventh Regiment, N.G.N.Y.
Sir:

Feeling that your announcement to relinquish the Captaincy of Company I is prompted, perhaps, by a too conscientious view of the time and thought you should devote as Commanding Officer, and believing that your resignation would be most detrimental to the interests of the Company, we, with all earnestness, urge you to reconsider your expressed intention.

We are firmly convinced that the present excellent condition of the Company is due to your personality and we also realize keenly that your resignation would interfere with

its prosperity. We therefore suggest that you allow us to assume many of those details which you now perform, thereby making it unnecessary for you to give so much of your time to the Company.

For the accomplishment of this result, we, your active Company, pledge you our hearty cooperation, as a unit and as individuals.

With the hope that you will allow us to participate further in your success, we earnestly request you, Sir, to remain with us as Commanding Officer of Company I.

Your obedient servants,

June twenty-sixth, 1902.

(Signed by every officer and man of Company I)

and that under such conditions it was better for all concerned that he should resign. It was with due appreciation that Captain Landon had carefully considered both sides of the question, that we immediately determined to show him that we considered it for the best interests of the Company that he should reconsider his resignation. To that end a committee was appointed to draw up a petition; this being signed by every member of the Company, a special meeting was called in midsummer, to present the petition; every point was argued at length and we even reminded our Captain that his Albany business was of an uncertain character and might not take so much of his time in the future. Our efforts only brought forth the following letter:

“Mansewood”
Staatsburgh-on-Hudson
New York, August 1, 1902

To the Men of “I,”

It is with gratification beyond words that I thank you for the resolutions you presented to me on the twenty-sixth of June last.

With the same feeling of true friendship for me and loyalty to the Company, that prompted your resolutions, I must ask you to accept my resignation.

I assure you with all sincerity that I have forwarded it after long and serious and loving thought as to the welfare of the Company, believing as I most truly do that it is best for all.

I shall cherish through life with loving memories your resolutions. Thanks, my true friends, a thousand thanks, for your many acts of thoughtful kindness to me, and with my best wishes for the future happiness and success of you individually, and of Company I,

Believe me,
Your sincere friend and commanding officer,
(signed) FRANCIS G. LANDON
Captain Company I, 7th Regiment, N.G.N.Y.

SIGNATURES ATTACHED TO THE COMPANY LETTER TO
CAPTAIN LANDON

First Lieutenant McAlpin	Corporal Clark, J. W.
Second Lieutenant Houston	Corporal Berrian
First Sergeant O'Connor	Corporal Stratton
Quartermaster Sergeant Delafield	Corporal Slosson
Sergeant Cowperthwait	Corporal Smith, A. D.
Sergeant LeBoutillier	Corporal Mote
Sergeant Brown	Lance Corporal Vanderbilt
Sergeant Wenman	Lance Corporal Paddock
Corporal Potter	Lance Corporal Perrine
Corporal Hawkins	

Privates

Adams	Corning	Folsom	Hanson	Little	O'Connor	Steward
Babbitt	Coudert	Foster	Harding	MacGregor	Phillips	Thayer
Ballard	Cowdrey	Foster	Hebbard	McAllister	Power	Upham
Beakes	Cragin	Fowler	Hebert	McKenna	Robbins	Vanderbilt
Bloodgood	Cragin	Fowler	Holly	Mulligan	Schauffler	Vaughan
Bottome	Crocker	Frank	Horton	Moir	Sherwood	Watkins
Brandreth	Currer	Gane	Hoyt	Moore	Simpson	Whitlock
Carleton	Disbrow	Gee	Hubby	Mulhallon	Slosson	Whitcomb
Carroll	Durham	Goff	Imperatori	Myer	Smith	Wilcox
Cawley	Dusenbury	Griffin	Jenks	Nichols	Spitzka	Williams
Cole	Edson	Hahn	Lawrence	Nelson	Stanton	Yocum
	Edwards	Hallett	Lindley	Noble		

THE SUMMER OF 1902

As the new scribe of the Ninth Company, it is certainly unpleasant that the first item I must chronicle should be the resignation of Captain Landon.

Coming as it did out of a clear sky and just at a time when we were enjoying the fruitful results of his strenuous loyalty, it fell like a bomb amongst us, leaving us dazed and utterly unable to express intelligently what was in our hearts.

But now that we have begun to realize the calamity that would befall us should he carry out his intention, it is hoped that he can find it possible to reconcile his duties to himself and his interest in the Company, and reconsider his resignation.

A man who for eight years has been the heart and soul of the Company, who raised its efficiency incalculably, who was severe and just, loved by every man under him—would leave a void we cannot estimate. Captain, it is the earnest desire of 103 men that you reconsider.

Mr. H. Raglan-Harding went against the matrimonial lottery on June 3, and won the capital prize. This is officially attested by the writer who umpired the game and also by Tony Power, Walter Mote and Byrd Wenman, who were there in the capacity of "townspeople, guards, peasants, etc." After the ceremony the principals left for Niagara Falls, where they will attend the annual convention of the June Brides and Grooms.

On their return they have promised to present the Company a sea shell with the picture of the Falls painted on it, and little shells all glued around the edge—you've seen 'em. Here's Merrie Honimoonze to them.

On the same day another wedding took place—that of Henny Glazebrook to Miss Grace Squire at Elizabeth, N.J. The Ninth Company was officially represented by Ned Slosson.

Mr. B. Wenman soaring about town in his new Winton Flyer suggests a joke on the name of Byrd, which I refuse to perpetrate.

I regret that our magnificent private, Jerry Stanton, is also blowing automobubbles and is at present trying to unload "The Richard," a new French machine, on the nervous public. Wasn't it Richard who offered his kingdom for a horse?

* * *

Alas! our hopes were of straw. Captain Landon's resignation stands. All our entreaties were in vain, as duty called him elsewhere. It is hard to say what is in our hearts without gushing into fulsome flattery, but he knows, howsoever crudely expressed, that it is the saddest blow we have ever sustained in Company I.

He is unique in the fact that our love for him has not been marred by one discordant note. One hundred and two men loved him as their Captain.



The good ship "Sea Fox," July 1902

THE CRUISE OF THE *SEA FOX*

Of all the folks who have "gone down to the sea in ships," perhaps the weirdest and happiest bunch filed aboard the *Sea Fox*, Captain Landon host. They were the most bucolic bunch of landlubbers that ever "baffed a mizzenmast." The occasion was the Captain's yachting trip of three days to the officers of Company I.

This astonishing aggregation of heroes set sail on Friday, July 18, 1902, from Larchmont Harbor, the destination being any place but the bottom.

Friday night was modest and spent in the arms of "Murphy," and at 5:30 a.m. Saturday we were piped to quarters to prime the bilgepump and furl the bowsprit.

We bore off to looard on a hard tack, the spinnaker and burgee full—no one else—it was too early.

The military officering of the 7th Regiment has long been heralded in yellow prints, but the most gamboge never dreamed of its nautical proficiency. Had Schley seen Jack Le Boot and Skipper Brown pipe aloft the top gallant backstay, he would have jumped off the bridge. Siphon Patter would have made Captain Kidd feel like a cliff-dweller, could he have seen his nautical stride up on the poop deck, and even Hobson, "the life saver," was put down and out by the heroic leap after the "beautiful banker's" daughter by Messrs. Wenman and Stratton.

'These were the best deep-sea stunts on the trip, but the others performed theirs in different but less exciting ways.

Lilian Ganderbilk paid her tribute to Neptune early in the game. It was beautiful, and she developed a propelling power equalling the record of the writer for putting the 16-lb. lunch.

Over the others who passed away let us draw a curtain. It was not pretty, nor sanitary, nor cashmere bouquet, and the music rendered by the dying sounded like Professor Woodward's trained seals.

Captain Landon could give the Admiral of the "Swiss Navy" cards and spades in nautical lore, and his hospitality was bounteous.

Altogether it was a pretty fine trip, and we thank the Captain for his efforts to give us a good time. Long may he live in the hearts of his fellow comrades!

* * *

In less than a month, September 18, the Regiment will make its long-anticipated trip to Gettysburg, and to those who did not accompany the 7th to Boston five years ago, and are therefore unacquainted with the good time we had on that occasion, this will be a great opportunity to get together and learn the true "Seventh Spirit." Not only will our trip be most delightful from the standpoint of fun we are bound to experience, and most instructive from the historical significance of the country we will see, but it will be the last



On board the "Sea Fox," July 1902

<i>Hawkins</i>	<i>Brown</i>	<i>Stratton</i>	<i>Slosson</i>	<i>Potter</i>
<i>Berrian</i>	<i>Smith</i>		<i>Mote</i>	
<i>Le Bout</i>	<i>Landon</i>			
<i>Wenman</i>				

chance of the Company to serve under Captain Landon, and if for no other reason this incentive alone should suffice to bring every man to assemble in the Armory on September 18.

—CHAS. A. SLOSSON

THE INVITATION

Aboard the Schooner *Sea Fox*,
Off New Rochelle, June 30, 1902

To the Officers and Non-Commissioned Officers, Company I

Dear Sir:

Our cruise will occur over the Sunday of July 20, 1902. Following is the schedule:

The yacht will lie off Larchmont Yacht Club Friday afternoon, July 18, and you will be expected somewhere between 3 p.m. and midnight of that day, kindly letting me know at what hour to expect you. We will weigh anchor sunrise Saturday morning, July 19, and hope to be able to return to Larchmont Harbor sometime before midnight of Monday, July 21. If there are any business cranks among you who think that they must attend to business Monday we will land them somewhere Sunday night at the most inconvenient place that we can select. Elaborate wardrobes will be unnecessary as my costume afloat consists of white flannel trousers, sweater or flannel shirt and cap. This is merely to give you an idea for your trousseau.

I warn you that the boat will be very crowded and on that account we will necessarily be obliged to get very thick. Food and drink will be furnished and cigars, but we will probably have to go to mess in detail, although it is hoped that our drinks may be taken collectively. Sleeping quarters of course will be limited, but among such pleasant people it is not anticipated that anyone will care for that old-fashioned luxury.

Kindly notify me when to expect you, etc., at 29 Broadway.

Sincerely yours,

FRANCIS L. LANDON

ABOARD THE *SEA FOX* JULY 18 TO JULY 22, 1902

Captain Landon	Corporal Berrian
First Sergeant O'Connor	Corporal Stratton
Sergeant Brown	Corporal Slosson
Sergeant LeBoutillier	Corporal Smith
Sergeant Wenman	Corporal Mote
Corporal Potter	Lance Corporal Vanderbilt
Corporal Hawkins	
<i>Absent</i>	
First Lieutenant McAlpin	Corporal Clark
Second Lieutenant Houston	Lance Corporal Paddock
Quartermaster Sergeant Delafield	Lance Corporal Perrine
Sergeant Cowperthwait	Company Clerk O'Connor

AUGUST

As there seems to be a dearth of Ninth Company fellows in town during this hot month, there is likewise a scarcity of Company news, so my notes must be brief. A few incidents of interest have not escaped notice the past month, chief of which is the fact that the poor mice in the Company room must seek new ceilings to conquer, for at last the heartless committee in charge of repairs have put in a pretty new one, which reflects great credit on their artistic ability.

The Jersey coast seems to claim the attention of quite a number of Company I men just at present and any afternoon one can generally locate in the café on the Sandy Hook boat such shining lights as Messrs. Mote, Harding, Stratton, Griffin, Babbitt, and others. The aggregation has incorporated itself into what is generally known as the "Seabright High-Ball Club," the aim of which seems to be to obtain a corner on the above beverage in that vicinity. From last accounts the club's efforts to this end were meeting with success.

"Clinton," of course, is one of the prime movers in the club. Strange to say, he underwent considerable difficulty in obtaining membership, receiving four black balls on the first count. He was finally voted in on the condition that the misplaced eyebrow he has been afflicting his friends with, the past four months, be separated from his person. Having complied with the aforesaid condition, he is now a most active member, judging from a "thirst" standpoint. Tennis, too, has been claiming his attention of late, and most any Saturday he may be found demonstrating his incomparable skill—news of his winning a match has not reached us as yet. Possibly it can be chronicled in our next issue—for this is an era of marvels.

Dan MacGregor is society correspondent for the *Herald* along the Jersey coast. Well! He has a big field to work in, and with his versatility and gift of gab should have no difficulty in concocting some spicy society news. If you want to keep posted watch Dan's column.

—CHAS. A. SLOSSON

TRIP TO GETTYSBURG

September 18-22, 1902

In the summer of 1902 the Regiment was honored by an invitation from the Society of the Army of the Potomac to act as its escort at its Thirty-third Annual Reunion at Gettysburg on which occasion a monument to General Henry W. Slocum was to be dedicated. Colonel Appleton was prompt in accepting the invitation and the 7th Regiment was the first National Guard organization to camp on this historic battlefield since the Civil War.

This was a particularly notable trip for Company I as it was the last occasion on which we were commanded by our beloved Captain Landon, who had forwarded his resignation earlier in the summer and after much pleading by all ranks to withdraw it, had finally told us he could not change his mind. As Captain Landon was the senior Company commander, the Ninth Company had the coveted "right of line" which meant that we led the Regiment and marched directly behind the band, a fact which the old-timers never failed to impress upon the rookies as an honor which no member of another Company could boast.

It is interesting to note the following extract from Circular No. 1 issued by Regimental Headquarters announcing the trip:

II. On this trip rations will be prepared and served by cooks hired for the purpose by the Regimental Commissary; the digging of sinks and the preparation of the camp ground and the handling of the camp equipage will be done by labor hired by the Regimental Quartermaster.



The Ninth Company at Gettysburg, September 1902

Thus it will be seen that the dawn of the century provided peace, comfort, and ease for the buck private, and if this should be read by an active rookie in the present Company I, his comment will undoubtedly consist of one word, "Pansies." However, the writer happened to be a rookie on this trip and recalls vividly that despite the absence of K.P. there were plenty of details for the uninitiated to keep him from wondering what he would do with his spare time.

The Regiment assembled at the Armory at 8:20 p.m. on Thursday, September 18, and proceeded to the 23rd Street Ferry, entraining on Pullmans in the Penn Station at Jersey City. Governor Odell, Mayor Low and other celebrities were on the train to take part in the ceremonies and doubtless enjoyed a restful journey. The rookies, however, having been assigned to the upper berths, were forced to stay up until the old-timers had either won or lost all the money in



Gettysburg, 1902
McAlpin Landon Houston



Captain Francis G. Landon, Gettysburg, 1902

circulation at poker, which did not permit the uppers to be made up until Gettysburg was almost in sight.

It was a gray morning, probably due to the night before, when we were ordered out for coffee but the sun did actually rise a bit later and we all felt ready for the battle or battlefield to come. The parade through the town and out to the monument which took place Friday afternoon was heartily applauded by large crowds and we all felt the unjust prejudice shown toward the Regiment following the Spanish War was at last abating.

Saturday was left for sightseeing and the Company divided into groups which were conducted by guides who knew more about the Battle of Gettysburg than those who were at the original performance. We did, however, acquire much knowledge and information and returned to camp so full of pep that the Company strong men, consisting of Elliott Ranney, Jack LeBoutillier and Harry Stratton, endeavored to hold the entire outfit on their shoulders in a human pyramid.

The return trip which began Sunday morning was marked by a tragedy. No scheduled trains ran on Sunday on this section of the road and a native who was totally deaf was in the habit of walking to church along the tracks. The engineer, thinking he would step off the tracks when the whistle blew, failed to apply the brakes in time and the man was run down and killed. This resulted in a long delay and made it impossible to reach New York for supper. Did the Regiment go hungry in consequence? Decidedly no. Captain Wes Myers, the commissary, had stepped to a telegraph office during the delay and when we arrived at Philadelphia about six-thirty there was supper with tablecloths and napkins and everything awaiting us in the Broad Street Station. Soldiering was certainly a pleasure in the good old days!

After our return to the Armory where our retiring Captain was cheered and cheered again, and where his successor, Ben McAlpin (who had not yet been elected), tried to look nonchalant and dignified and finally ended up with a tearful speech, we called the trip a big success.

—GEORGE P. NICHOLS

CAPTAIN LANDON LEAVES US

The honorable discharge granted to Captain Francis G. Landon on October 15, 1902, brought to a close a career of twenty years of service, that for brilliancy and achievement, for duty done, for work well performed, was one of the most notable in the history of the National Guard.

From the day he donned the gray jacket to his last act as commanding officer of his beloved Company at Gettysburg, he was the impersonation of zeal, energy and enthusiasm. Enthusiasm was his motto, his watchword. He could forgive the lack of all else. To err was human—patient instruction could remedy that. Inability to grasp the technicalities of the blue book could be overcome. Sluggishness could be coaxed or drilled out of the most perverse dispositions, but *enthusiasm the man must have*. The Captain fairly brimmed over with it, and this was of such an infectious quality that it mastered all those with whom he came in contact.



*Captain Landon's last Guard Mount as commanding officer of
Company I, Gettysburg, 1902*

For anything that tended to the welfare of the Company or the Regiment, the impossible did not exist. "Do your best, and then do a little better," the Captain would urge. No sacrifice of time or labor was too great. An indomitable will, an unflagging spirit, pushed whatever he undertook to a successful issue. He was full of new schemes. He had the courage of his convictions and never feared to put in practice what he once decided was right. Traditions to him were only made to be broken if they stood in the way of progress. The encampment at Peekskill after his appointment as Adjutant was ablaze with innovations: guard mount at double time with its "Landon trot," the echelon formations, numberless measures that served to quicken the interest, put snap into the men, into the band, into the whole camp. His resistless energy knew no abatement and infused itself into every moment of those seven days, to end with his being carried on the shoulders of the men through the Company streets amid roars of enthusiastic cheering.

Captain Landon's seven years of command of the Ninth Company was an uninterrupted record of friendship and loyal support from those who served under him. From the oldest Company officer to the newest recruit he won the heartiest respect and admiration. Strict as to discipline, particular to the finest detail in questions of uniform and equipment, he could on the instant be the jolliest of fellows, the shining center of after-drill entertainments and pleasantries. His discharge is a severe loss to his Company, to his Regiment, and to the Guard.

* * *

We find ourselves once again hot-footing it around the good old Armory floor with a full Company. The recruits are going through their stunts of penance under the "intrepid" Smitty. It's good that golf is not a requirement of the Regiment or those poor dubs would never get it under their present instructor. Did you ever see Smitty chasing a poor harmless capsule around Van Cortlandt? The gods wring their hands and strong men weep—but as a soldier! Fudge, Funston is a farmer compared—

Martial history will henceforth date from October 9, 1902, when Mr. Clinton Randolph Griffin was exalted to a lance-corporalcy—this in recognition of his devotion to the flag and his invaluable services in the late Guinea War. "Some people are born great, and some are just good fellows."

Now that we have so many "hoot" men in the Company, why not get together and show the Tenth Company how it is done at St. Andrews. We used to play them at hockey, but kind friends advised us to take up squat-tag instead. If we can't drive them into their holes at golf, we can still challenge them to something we do excel at, and that is squat-tag.

While dwelling on promotions, I must not overlook the fact that another of our social sunbursts, Breck Carroll, has had further honors thrust upon him—this time being promoted from chore-boy at the Lincoln Bank to ladies' teller in the same institution. If Breck can continue to hypnotize the ladies as in the past, he ought to make good in his new berth.

Dear old Captain Landon is to entertain us once again, and this time at the University Club, on the evening of the 16th of November, after drill. I trust the entire Company will be there. We shall be glad of another opportunity to show appreciation of the best Captain that ever drilled a Company.

—CHAS. A. SLOSSON

CAPTAIN BENJAMIN BRANDRETH McALPIN

1902-1908

When after the drill season opened it became necessary to think about electing a new commanding officer it was soon evident that a Company could not be more decided or unanimous in a choice. No name but that of Lieutenant McAlpin was mentioned or thought of.

The affairs of the Company were carried on as smoothly as though no change had taken place, and our "Ben" was now Captain of Company I. With changes all along the line our politicians immediately commenced manufacturing issues for an active campaign.

When it came to First Lieutenant, it looked as though the politicians would have to sell out, for there was but one opinion again, and Lieutenant Houston was unanimously elected First Lieutenant.

No! The politicians could not be squelched and long before the above election, a certain few determined to have some electioneering, excitement, campaign arguments, etc., etc.

By skilful manœuvering a party with "Anti-Seniority" for its motto, suddenly appeared with a Private (an ex-Corporal) for its hero or victim as you may prefer to call it. The "Seniority First, Last and All the Time" Party met the opposition, elected a Sergeant and gained strength so rapidly, that when it came time for a Second Lieutenant to be elected, we were all one party again, and First Sergeant Bill O'Connor was chosen without a dissenting voice.

We had now become so unanimous in our ideas that Sergeant Jack LeBoutillier was promoted First Sergeant practically by acclamation, although the formalities of an election had to be gone through. This gave us our fourth First Sergeant in less than three years, a striking contrast with the long service of Harry V. Keep in that important position.

Benjamin B. McAlpin joined Company I October 26, 1893. He was made Lance Corporal, November 19, 1896; Sergeant, November 17, 1898; First Sergeant, June 14, 1900; commissioned Second Lieutenant, December 13, 1901; First Lieutenant, March 7, 1902; and elected Captain, November 21, 1902.

Captain McAlpin was the son of Adjutant General E. A. McAlpin, formerly a member of the 7th Regiment, and nobly he carried on his family military tradition. It is granted to few men to possess so large a capacity for friendship and to enjoy the affection and esteem of such an extensive circle. His qualities of leadership were recognized during the very first year of his enlistment service by unanimous election to the office of Secretary to the Company—in that day of 7th Regiment activities, an office of real importance—and one bestowed as a recognition of unusual merit.

Captain McAlpin was also one of the Regiment's finest rifle shots and served regularly as an outstanding member of the Regimental rifle teams. He competed for the Regiment in the first rifle match between the 7th Regiment and the Queen's Westminster Volunteers, held at Bisley, England, in June, 1905.

Under Captain McAlpin the Ninth Company maintained its outstanding position in the Regiment. His ability to command and his magnetic personality soon were noticed and recognized elsewhere and in September, 1908, he was appointed to succeed Lieutenant Colonel J. Wray Cleveland (also a Ninth Company man serving through various grades from 1883 to his appointment as Aide-de-Camp to the Governor, January 1, 1899) as a member of Major General Roe's staff. Later he was assigned to the office of Assistant Inspector General of the National Guard of New York State after Lieutenant Colonel Cleveland's retirement.

COMPANY NOTES, 1902

Since the new drill season opened and our new Captain took us in hand, the men have tried to show him by their enthusiasm and attention to duty what loyal support he can always count on from them.

It is with regret that we note the resignations of two of our shining lights—Messrs. H. L. Harding and John B. Power, alias "Tony." But promotions have fallen to their lot and they are now full-fledged lieutenants in the 12th Regiment. This blow does not fall as heavily on the new men in the Company as on the older veterans who served with them at Croton. To us it seems that the Company has sustained an irreparable loss and one that only time can

efface. As entertainers Harding and Power were always our star performers, foremost in our smokers, dutches, and minstrel shows. They will be hard to replace. The Company will feel the loss most in the disbanding of the "Slaughterhouse Quartette." This band of silver-toned warblers, notwithstanding the favors and other things that have been showered upon them, have for five years kept up the high musical standard of the Ninth Company. Some cynical critics have it that they could not be criticized, holding that they were far too bad, but those that have heard "Rag's" melodious bass and "Tony's" foghorn tenor can never forget them. We are sorry to lose the old boys, but glad that their abilities have earned them such just rewards.

The rifle committee has not been idle the past month, judging from the prizes it has won to date, and I am advised that the trophies will be shot for on nearly every drill-night until the close of the season. The McAlpins seemed to monopolize things pretty much during the last competition, the Captain having the high score in the first class, with Dave looking after their interests in the third class. They have probably won for the first and last time this season, however, as I overheard Bob Simpson, Dick Hanson and "Spits" say that they were going to the rifle range to make a killing from now on. It is to be presumed that the beautiful flasks which were on exhibition in Company room recently were the incentive.

The census received an addition recently at the home of Al Watkins. It is said that the little one looks like its father, but the mother is reconciled as the child is bright and healthy.

Another Cragin in the Company. If this keeps up the 69th will have to surrender the green flag. The Irish tendency in the Company was further emphasized when at the recent mess dinner, "Jack Le Boot" and Stratton endeavored to illustrate "the survival of the fittest" with the gloves. It was a mess all right before they got through.

1903

Inspection is over and the Company can well feel proud of its showing—all present but one, and that one, Sergeant Vernon Brown, ill with typhoid fever, but who, I am glad to add, is now doing nicely and who has assured us that he will again be hot-footing it around the Armory floor with us in January. I say January, for by a strange, and I might add unfortunate, coincidence, Christmas and New Year's fall on Thursdays, so we must of necessity dispense with drills until January 8. We all feel it to be a severe deprivation, but occasionally one is called upon to shoulder such hardships.

I understand that the Inspecting Officers commended the Company very highly and assured Captain McAlpin that the showing was above criticism. To Al Delafield, who attended to the dressing of the lockers and many other details, much praise is due.

In summing up I must not overlook "Smitty the Intrepid" who turned over his squad of recruits so masterfully drilled that they executed the ceremony of inspection as perfectly as did the older men in the Company.

Sad to relate, another good man is wanted from our ranks to fill the office of Battalion Adjutant in the 71st Regiment, and this lot has fallen to Chauncey Perrine. We are all glad to know that he has been tendered this splendid promotion, but sorry to lose one of our old "standbys."

The Cragin family—on whose nationality I dwelt most sparingly in the last issue—has been much in evidence of late. Just to have the family satisfactorily represented, our old friend "Cally" is back in the ranks, after an absence of two years.

At the recent Fall Games, Cragin Number 4, I believe—at all events the youngest acquisition, just out of the squad—did some creditable running in the 880-yard run for the Officers' Cup, made a game effort and all but beat out the winner at the tape.

Naturally this is not the place for me to sound the praises of the "Left Squad, First Section," especially as I am honored in being the leader of the above, but notwithstanding my modesty I feel that I must chronicle one achievement of this squad, if only for the benefit of the clamoring public. This squad has long been known, and rightly so, as the "banner squad"; it has always been preeminent in the Ninth Company doings and has generally been conceded incomparable. When on the 18th of December the match for the best five scores in any squad was shot—prizes of wrist watches having been offered by the non-commissioned officers—the banner squad conceived the notion of annexing the prizes and incidentally showing the other squads their places. Of course we had much to contend with—two Cragins in the First Squad tell the story, for it's hard to down the Irish—and at the conclusion of the match it was seen, after the smoke had cleared away, that they had tied us at 214, but on closer inspection it was found that our off-shoulder score, in reality the only real test of a marksman, exceeded theirs, so as usual we were installed at the head of the procession.

—CHAS. A. SLOSSON

PROMOTIONS

Another month has come around, and once more we are extolling the merits of the Ninth Company, for the aggregation has performed some deeds more or less meritorious, of late. To begin with—there has been considerable doing among the "crowned heads." I refer to our commissioned officer, Second Lieutenant Buchanan Houston, who is now our full-fledged First Lieutenant. If "Bug" can hold down his new job as creditably as the one he just vacated, and we know he can, we shall be perfectly satisfied. And could anyone be found better equipped to fill the Second Lieutenant's place than our First Sergeant, Wm. A. O'Connor, who was promptly nominated, and whom we propose to elect just as soon as possible.

"Smitty, the Intrepid," once more looms up! We don't like to dwell on this individual in every issue, but he has a way of jumping into prominence every

month, so much so, that not to exploit his doings in these pages would be an injustice to him.

It seems that in this particular instance "Smitty's" rôle is that of a "grafter." I don't know what a "grafter" is, but am informed the word suits "Smitty's" case. The recent awkward squad, which "The Intrepid" has been drilling, recently took him to Munchenheim's to dinner—reckless fellows!—and then to the Broadway Theatre to see "The Silver Slipper," sitting 'way down front. The crowd made such a fuss, and applauded so strenuously, that Sam Bernard added, when singing his song, that if the uproar was genuine "He would be satisfied with life."

A great Company match has been concluded for prizes offered by three of the younger members, Messrs. Gene Horton, Sam Folsom, and Al Delafield. The match was remarkable in that seventy-six competed; the Company record, by the way. While on the shooting topic we might add that our team, composed of Captain McAlpin, First Sergeant O'Connor, Sergeant Potter, and Privates Cally and Bill Cragin, ran a close second in the recent Steele Trophy match. The thanks of the Company are due them. Not only did we tie our record, but Company C had to break the Regimental record in order to win.

Our hockey team, on whose ability I dwelt several issues back, is now playing in great form under the leadership of Captain Dave McAlpin. The McAlpin clan seem to control the destinies of the Company, more or less, "Benny" at the helm, and Dave well up in things pertaining to athletics. The team has had a practice hour at the St. Nicholas Rink weekly between 5 and 6 p.m. As its members have difficulty in seeing the puck in broad daylight, imagine the article they put up under the glim of the electric lights. Now they have arranged for a practice tour at midday.

Dave recently led his cohorts out to the wilds of Jersey to do battle with some team that professed to know the game. That they were ignorant of the first principles was apparent from the outset, for the Ninth Company made a great record, scoring a goal, the first since hockey was added to the Company's accomplishments, and being defeated only 8 to 1. But the indefatigable Captain Dave sallied forth once more with his hockeyites, this time to subdue some schoolboys up at Holbrook's School, at Ossining. After admonishing his men not to be too rough with the boys—chiefly Harry Stratton, who, by the way, is not in the best condition to play his usual spectacular game, as at the present time he is suffering with a congestion of hot air on the lungs—the game started.

Once more our team's proficiency was apparent, and profiting by its Jersey experience, it managed to hold the schoolboys down to two goals, and several times came perilously near scoring themselves. Stratton fell through the ice, thereby adding zest to the game. "Smitty, the Intrepid," is the self-appointed manager of the team. Is it to be wondered at then, that, the team is making such huge strides?

Jack "Le Boot" is forming a "gym" class. Anyone who wants to get strong quickly under Jack's guidance is eligible. Hurry up and get in your application, thereby avoiding the rush and waiting list.

On December 30, 1903, the Company ended the old year, with another famous "Dutch"—a theatre party at the New Amsterdam, and something to eat after, at Brown's chop house. Corporal Smith, Privates Hahn, McAlister, and Spitzka composed the committee in charge, but the self-appointed committee of "one" ran the whole show. Everything was well arranged and everyone had a good time. Organized at short notice, but few of the veterans were with us, the famous trio, Captains Landon and Du Val and Colonel Cleveland being the guests of honor.

Captain Landon started the speech-making with a few words as usual, retiring in favor of Captain Du Val, recently returned from a trip around the world. The Captain's description of the trip and his frequent comparison of the foreign militia with his "Standard of Excellence" (7th Regiment, Company I), showed he was always thinking of us, as did his letter, written to us in the Far East, on the first drill night, which, though not noted at the time, was highly appreciated by the Company. Colonel Cleveland followed with his experiences with the U.S.A. in the manœuvres in the West. A few more speeches and it was time to go home, with the memory of another evening pleasantly spent.

—CHAS. A. SLOSSON

"CROSS OF HONOR" MEN

January 1904

During the past month the Company has had two more names added to the roll of "Cross of Honor" men: Captain McAlpin has completed his tenth year of service. In glancing over his record one can notice his rapid advancement. It certainly is to be hoped, for our sakes, that he has reached the end of his rapid advancement, and will complete his next ten years as Captain of Company I.

Corporal Berrian has completed his tenth year and not missed a roll call; one cannot make such a record without great sacrifices on many occasions, and the Company extends its heartiest congratulations to both Captain McAlpin and Corporal Berrian.

THE 66TH ANNIVERSARY DINNER, MARCH 7, 1904 AND THE POET LAUREATE OF THE NINTH

The poet laureate of the Ninth Company is Captain Horace C. Du Val. On the occasion of the celebration of the Company's sixty-ninth anniversary on Monday evening, March 9, 1904, at the New York Athletic Club, Captain Du Val supplied the versification which lent rhyme to the jollification. "I care not who may make their laws if I can write their songs" is one of Captain Du Val's most serviceable mottoes. For this occasion the bard of 42nd Street wrote four songs, all of which immediately became popular. To exemplify his style, one song is herewith given:

Here's health to the Has Beens,
 Their places are filled,
 They're known only as
 The men who once drilled;
 Who rooted and worked
 In the seasons gone by,
 Who did what they could
 For old Company I;
 Who drop in sometimes
 After drill or parade,
 To gaze at the wreck
 That their absence has made,
 Who shake hands with Albert,
 Sam Folsom or Bill,
 And find that the Company's
 Flourishing still.
 Why, flourishing—bless you,
 It's leaping ahead,
 "Toujours Pret" never waits
 For the quick or the dead.
 It's all very well
 For Has Beens to say,
 "Just think of the things
 That occurred in my day";
 The days when Miles Palmer was young
 And when Bert,
 Charley Warren and Frank
 Were on deck and alert,
 When Preston was acting
 And Billy Wall sang,
 And danced till his fame
 Thro' the armory rang;
 When Roberts and Taylor
 Who now wear the blue
 Were showing in shooting
 What "I" teams could do,
 But Has Been, old man,
 If sadness you feel,
 Forget it at once—
 Captain Ben's at the wheel.
 Take a look at the percentages,
 Figure them out,
 And you'll find that old "I"
 Is alive without doubt.

Attendance at Company
 Drill or parade
 Just smashes all records
 Old timers have made;
 And the old touch of elbow
 Is dying? Not much,
 Come around and enjoy
 A Ninth Company Dutch.
 Hear Captain McAlpin,
 The silver-tongued say
 How the Company's breaking
 All records today;
 How Houston and Billy O'Connor
 Are great
 In keeping their part of the
 Work up to date;
 How if there is any
 Crack shooting to do,
 He's only to throw
 In a Cragin or two;
 For a model First Sergeant
 Just look at LeBout,
 While Holly as scribe
 Is the sort that will suit.
 Shall I call off the rest?
 There's a hundred and three,
 Each bound we shall stay
 At the top of the tree;
 Each true to the other,
 Each working for all,
 Resolved that no star
 From the banner shall fall.
 Here's health to the Has Beens,
 Their places are filled,
 They're known only now
 As men who have drilled;
 But let every Has Been
 Before he departs,
 Be sure there's a Roll Call
 Deep down in our hearts
 Where all are marked present,
 Where with us they vie
 In spreading the glories of
 Company "I".

DINNER TO THE OFFICERS AND RIFLE COMMITTEE,
COMPANY I, 7th REGIMENT, N.G.N.Y.

"Toujours Pret"

March 26, 1904

133 West 77th St.

POST NO. 3
G. P. NICHOLS

GENERAL ORDERS FOR SENTINELS ON POST

1. To take charge of this post and all eatables and "booze" in view.
2. To sit at my post in a military manner, keeping constantly on the alert for a fresh bottle, eating and drinking everything within sight or hearing.
3. To report every breach of etiquette or regulations that I am instructed to enforce.
4. To repeat all calls for "booze" from posts more distant from the head of the table than my own.
5. To quit my post only when properly "edged."
6. To receive, transmit and obey all orders to drink from, and allow myself to be relieved by, the Commanding Officer or others present at the table.
7. To hold conversation with everyone except myself; leave that for the morning after.
8. In case of fire or disorder of the stomach, blame the Commissary and take another drink.
9. To allow no one to become a nuisance in the vicinity of my post.
10. In any case not covered by instructions, to call the waiter and order another drink.
11. To salute all drinks and bottles or magnums not corked.
12. Between oysters and coffee to turn out the guard for all drinks entitled to the compliment, for all bottles and magnums not corked and for all parties approaching my post, except the waiter and reliefs or detachments of the Commissary Department.
13. At night after challenging any person or party to drink, to advance no further, but call others to join in the "loving cup," repeating the answer to the challenge.

RIFLE COMMITTEE

Company I, 7th Regiment, N.G.N.Y.
1903-1904

Lieutenant W. A. O'Connor, *Chairman*
Corporal W. H. Mote, *Secretary*

Corporal A. D. Smith	Private T. W. G. Corning
Corporal P. A. Paddock	Private L. M. Cowdrey
Private W. B. Cragin, Jr.	Private K. Myers
Private C. H. Loughman	Private G. P. Nichols
Private A. O. Sherwood	

REVIEW BY SIR HOWARD VINCENT AND THE OFFER OF
THE VINCENT SHIELD

November 1904

An event extraordinary in the history of the Regiment which intensified an existing international friendship was the review and parade on Thursday evening, October 6, in honor of Colonel Sir Howard Vincent, K.C.M.G., V.D., M.P., Aide-de-Camp to King Edward VII, and for twenty years Colonel of the Queen's Westminster Volunteers. The guest of honor was apparently greatly gratified with his reception, and the Regiment, officers and men, were intensely interested in Sir Howard's address to them after the inspection.

The Colonel said, in part:

"The Queen's Westminsters in the great metropolis of the Old Country, and the 7th Regiment of the National Guard in the commercial capital of the New World, are sister corps. Their history is contemporaneous, their traditions are the same. They both consist of the same class of citizens—in the recent words of the Inspector General of the United States—'lawyers, doctors, bankers,



Captain Adjutant D. W. C. Falls

Sir Howard Vincent

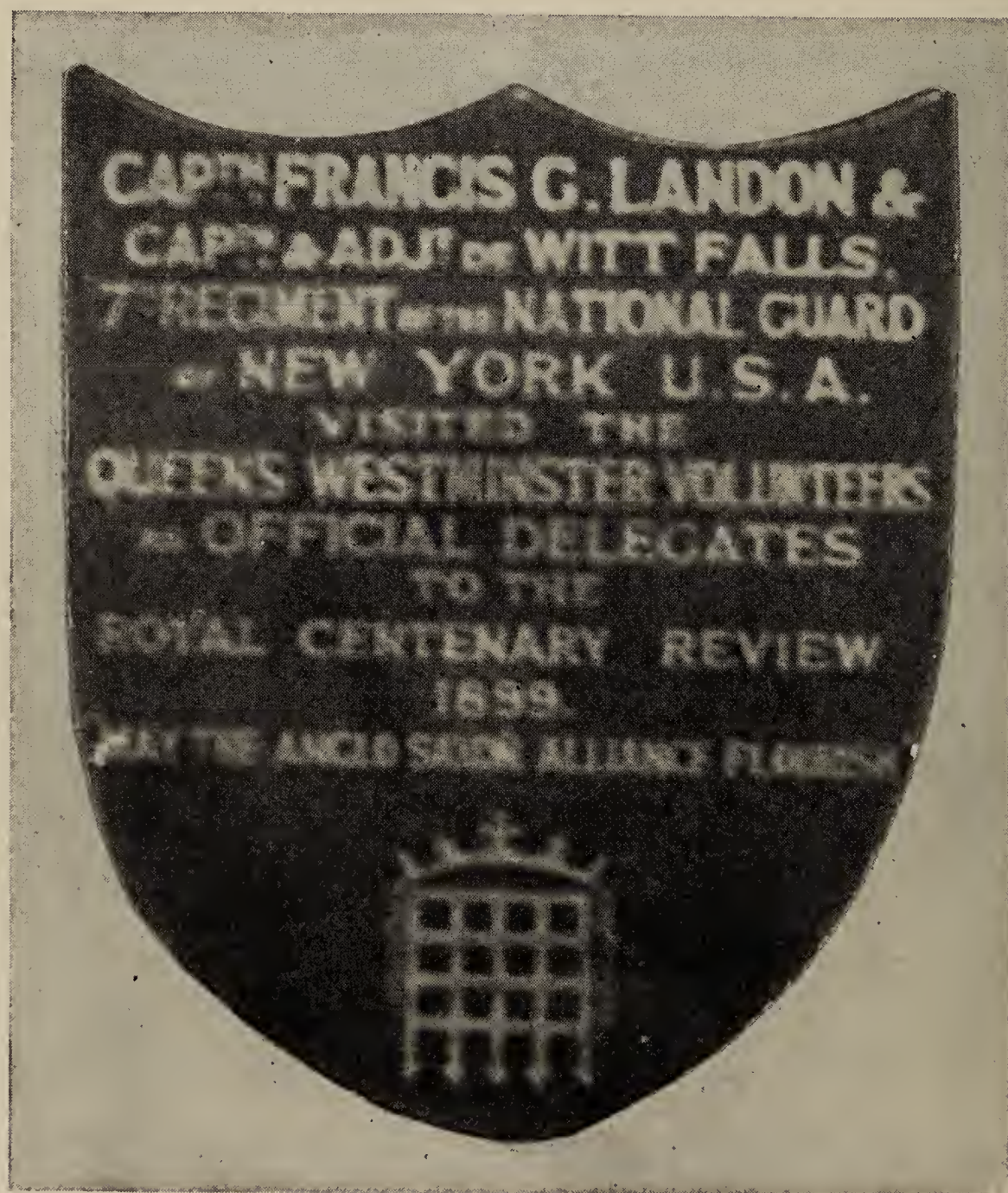
Captain F. G. Landon

brokers, and many college men who attained high rank in athletics and sports—a class of men valuable to the State and country in peace or war.’

“Both Regiments lead the van of the citizen soldiery by which the Anglo-Saxon race provides for its defense, instead of by the forced or conscript military service of foreign nations. Both set an example to the country of what a citizen owes to the State for the freedom and liberty of glorious youth.

“My great aim has been to draw closer together the two sister Regiments on either side of the Atlantic, composed as they are of brothers, descended from a common ancestry, in whose veins runs the same blood, whose hearts beat with the same feeling, who speak the same language, who owe allegiance, in the main, to the same religion and to the same code of civil and moral law.

“I invited you, Colonel Appleton, five years ago to send a company of the 7th Regiment, of the National Guard of New York, to march at the head of the Queen’s Westminsters at the Centenary Review held in 1899, before our present august sovereign, King Edward VII.



"The idea was too novel. It was not practicable to put it 'right away' into execution. But you deputed two officers, Captain and Adjutant De Witt Clinton Falls and Captain Francis Landon, to represent the 7th.

"They will have told you if we received them with open arms. They will have told you of the reception they met with from Queen Victoria, of great and glorious memory.

"They left a keen desire on the part of the Queen's Westminsters to see more of the 7th, its officers and members.

"Colonel Appleton, with your approval and that of Colonel Trollope, to whom I have just handed over, after twenty years in command, the active charge of what Field Marshal Lord Roberts was pleased last year to term 'the most complete regiment he had ever seen,' I propose to offer in grateful recollection of this occasion a silver challenge shield, to be competed for as often as may be convenient, between the 7th Regiment and the Queen's Westminsters, on any conditions that may be mutually arranged, providing that they be the most sporting possible and designed to bring out the best qualities rather of the men than of their rifles. Perhaps next year, July 1905, Captain Landon, whom we know so well and like so much, may bring over this team of gallant riflemen before us who have done such a credit to the 7th at Creedmoor, to fetch the shield across the ocean. If so, we shall hope to come over to your centenary in 1906 to bring it back, albeit America has the habit of obtaining and keeping everything within sight. It matters not which wins. All we want is friendly emulation, not national rivalry."

COMPANY I AT THE 46TH GAMES

Prolonged vocal demonstration of the loudest kind, strenuous handshakes, cracks on the back and faces covered with delight were some of the signs, on the night of December 3, 1904, which showed that the Ninth Company had been to the 46th Games. Our track team had accomplished what no other of our teams had ever done and furnished the biggest surprise of the year. Composed almost entirely of new men, points had been won in practically every event in which we were entered and as a result the Ninth Company room, so far as athletics are concerned, is the trophy room of the Regiment, with a big chance of remaining so.

Now, it is only right to give an individual puff to each man who helped put us in what might be fairly called the lead, and Elsworth Cragin, because of his having won more points than any other man on the team, deserves first mention. He put up a splendid race in the 1,000-yard handicap, securing second place, and surprised everybody by winning the 220-yard dash.

Forrest stands next in the number of points scored and also has a cup to show for his night's work. He won the 100-yard novice in gallant style, and

in the military relay race, catch-as-catch-can, first two falls to count, did some clever work and certainly deserves a part of the purse and a share in the "picture privileges."

Moir, the "dark horse," the sleeper, the last man in many a hard-fought race, came to life as he never had before and, taking the piece from Forrest, bounded off the mark like a catamount and quickly increasing the cadence to one thousand a minute, dashed away after the leaders, the lower part of his body looking like an electric fan.

Fleetest of the sergeants and admiral of the fleet (for is he not chairman of the Athletic Committee?), Harry L. Stratton comes next on the list of star performers. Trained to the minute on "Turkish Trophies" he set a smoking pace in every event he entered, broke the tape in the 100-yard handicap heats and finished second in the finals. In the inter-company relay race he ran last man, and, though an unfortunate occurrence made him drop the handkerchief, he did not stand around and "chew the rag" but picked it up and with a military stride which did not admit of any loss of distance at the turns, he made up a lot of lost ground and finished second.

"Shorty" Eakin and Dr. Noble helped win the "Military Trophy" by coming in third in the Rescue Race. The doctor was right there when the pistol went off and started down the Armory as if he had received a hurry call from a sure-pay two-dollar patient.

1905

DINNER FOR CAPTAIN LANDON

Ex-Captain Francis G. Landon was entertained by the former non-commissioned officers of the Ninth Company, 7th Regiment, on Friday, January 6, 1905, at the University Club. For the seven years Captain Landon was the commanding officer of the Ninth Company he made it a rule to entertain his non-commissioned staff on New Year's Eve. This year they turned the tables on their old commander, gave him the dinner, and bade him farewell on his journey to Europe, where he will assume the diplomatic duties to which he has been assigned in Berlin. The dinner was not a formal one and no set speeches were made.

Among those present were Captain Horace C. Du Val, Robert M. Lyman, Arthur W. Little, Clemens F. Muller, John L. Roberts, William F. Wall, Charles W. Whitney, Newton E. Stout, Herbert Groesbeck, Henry V. Keep, Captain Benjamin H. McAlpin, Frank A. Patterson, W. B. Cowperthwait, W. A. O'Connor, Thomas B. Aldrich, Vernon C. Brown, Clinton S. Martin, John A. Le Boutillier, Buchanan Houston, Byrd W. Wenman, J. Westervelt Clark, Louis C. Berrian, H. L. Stratton, A. D. Smith, George J. Weaver, S. D. Fulton, W. H. Mote, Eugene Horton, D. Chauncey and George W. Chauncey.



An unusual photograph of Company I men containing

- | | | | |
|--|----------|---|---------------|
| 1 Colonel of the 7th Regiment | Hayes | { | McAlpin |
| 1 Lieutenant Colonel | Houston | | Houston |
| 1 Major | Stratton | | Hubby |
| 4 Captains of Company I | | | Hayes |
| 2 Captains of other com-
panies of the Regiment | | { | Stratton—L |
| | | | Nichols—F |
| 8 First Sergeants of
Company I | | { | McAlpin |
| | | | Houston |
| | | | Le Boutillier |
| | | | Mote |
| | | | Hubby |
| | | | Paddock |
| | | | Hayes |
| | | | Nichols |

Top Row (left to right)—Aiken, Lawrence, Stratton, Hubby, Loughman, Paddock
Center Row—Hayes, Houston, McAlpin, Le Boutiller, Nichols
Bottom Row—Mote, Smith

MORE COMPANY POLITICS

George P. Nichols of late has been supplying the enthusiasm which Captain McAlpin believed to be lacking, insofar as it related to filling vacancies among the Lance Corporals. Backed by "Slate Maker" Robbins, he made a very pretty running fight against Elsworth Cragin to fill one of these vacancies, but the prolific Cragin family tree contained too many "rooters," and long before the last brother had cast his vote George was framing his congratulatory telegram; nothing daunted, however, and believing that he who runs and fights away lives to run another day, George was induced to supply the enthusiasm in filling the other existing vacancy. "Padrone" Ballard had a strong candidate in Kellock Myers, and even the wise ones looked for a close finish. The campaign which followed the nominations proved to be one of the cleanest on record. The Myers contingent threw no mud, while those who held Nichols close to the chest used no coin to procure votes. The election which took place January 5 was so evenly contested that no one should feel sore. Myers won out by a few votes, but George will bear watching; he is a clever two-handed boy, and if he stays straight will not have to go to Sing Sing to wear "stripes."

1905

ONE HUNDRED PER CENT!

Too much can never be said of our part in the Regimental Inspection, February 7. One hundred and three men said "yes," and there were no promises broken. To realize what this achievement means, it is only necessary to say



At Peekskill, 1905, Captain McAlpin commanding

that it is twelve years since we have had a full company inspected, and in every instance where we have failed, the hardest kind of work has been done to succeed. To just fall short of accomplishing what we did is the bitterest pill to swallow, and the air was full of just that kind when Sergeant Le Boutillier went out to beat the bushes for the doubtful ones. Bill Edwards was separated from "business" in a most inhuman manner, and rushed up town in a strong cab to swell the ranks of the Company. Weeks came in on the run in a wheel chair, and was afterwards inspected at full length on the sofa, a can of oxygen at his head and a priest within easy call. A lump had already begun to rise in the throats of the officers when "Dave" McAlpin came in unassisted, but smiles broke virgin ground in back of the ears when Dougherty reported, and the trick was done. So much for one hundred per cent attendance, but the compliments of the Colonel and the inspecting officers were almost as gratifying and were sufficient proof of the care and attention to detail which had been expended to make this inspection the most unqualified success in the history of the Company.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM CHANDLER CASEY

Died March 2, 1905

There died the other day, at his residence near Katonah, N.Y., a modest Christian gentleman, whose character and services deserve grateful remembrance by citizens and churchmen of New York.

Captain William Chandler Casey was born of Connecticut ancestry, and was inheritor of some of the best traits of his New England lineage. Added to these, were a nurture and culture that made of him a loyal churchman and a self-sacrificing citizen, and these characteristics were, best of all, enriched by an engaging benignity and beneficence of temper, which made him a welcome companion in all companies, and a steadfast friend in all emergencies.

Captain Casey, at an early age, entered the famous 7th Regiment of New York City with a keen sense of his civic responsibilities; and so able and assiduous were his services in that fellowship, that he was rapidly promoted to a captaincy. He took his military training and his high sense of chivalric obligations into the church's mission work, in connection with the pro-cathedral in Stanton Street, New York, and there are, today, men in lower New York who will never forget his high ideals of military duty and service, nor the admirable training which rank after rank of boys received at his firm but kindly hands. That all who knew him recognized the exceptional excellence which he illustrated by the vast throng of men, representing mainly associates of long ago, in the 7th Regiment, who assembled on the occasion of his funeral, in the Church of the Ascension, New York.

Of other services that he rendered to Church and State, and of the charm of his large and unwearied hospitality, it would not be easy, fitly, to speak here. As treasurer of the Cathedral Fresh-Air Fund, as a member of the Standing Committee of the pro-cathedral, and as a host and friend to many who

can never forget him, his name will always be dear. He shed light wherever he moved, and so we may venture to pray, "May light perpetual shine upon him!"

—BISHOP HENRY C. POTTER

CAPTAIN GEORGE J. WEAVER

The untimely death caused by pneumonia at the age of forty-three of Captain George J. Weaver, formerly Adjutant of the Regiment, and long a loyal and model soldier of the Ninth Company, has cast a gloom over his many warm friends and admirers. He died on Monday, April 24, at his late residence, 49 East 92d St. His parents were the late Michael Weaver and Eliza Wall. His irreparable loss is mourned by a wife and son. The funeral services, the Rev. W. E. McCord, Chaplain of the Regiment, officiating, were at 9 a.m. on Thursday, April 27, at St. George's Church, Stuyvesant Square. Music at the funeral services was by the choir of St. George's Church and the 7th Regiment Band. The numbers included "The Soldier's Farewell." The body-bearers were the Non-Commissioned Staff officers. The honorary pallbearers were: Colonel Daniel Appleton and Messrs. Richard H. Halsted, Sydney L. Smith, Adjutant C. Otto Toussaint, Egbert C. Denison, William B. Nivin, Fred C. Baillard and Herbert Groesbeck. The services were attended by a large number of veterans and active members of the Regiment and other guardsmen and delegates from the Ninth Company, veterans of the Regiment and members of the New York Stock Exchange. The interment was at Greenwood. Over the grave three volleys were fired by a detail from Company I under command of Captain B. B. McAlpin.

—*Seventh Regiment Gazette*

1907

THE NEW RIFLE RANGE

Rifle shooting at Creedmoor came to a rather abrupt end with the closing of the range by order of the Governor. A good many men who never go to Creedmoor before the drill season opens will now have to be content with last year's honors. Some effort has been made to use the ranges of the other brigades, but it involves a good deal of expense and red tape. A party went up to the Newburgh range on October 24, and one man, Private Lush, got his expert bar. There was but one target for each range and some of the men did not fire a single shot.

Sergeant Paddock, through the kind offices of a rural jehu, got almost hopelessly lost in the woods, but when he had despaired of even catching a glimpse of the range, he suddenly found himself in the zone of fire, with bullets whistling about his ears; he executed a flank movement in quadruple time, and the scared cabby "beat it" at top speed toward home and mother.

The social amenities of the range are said to be delightfully simple; there is no telephone service and the attention of the markers in the pits is secured by

firing three shots in quick succession. The markers deport themselves with naïve simplicity and trustfulness. When the firing becomes desultory they come out of the pits and take a look at the firing line. The men who are firing are naturally expected to shout "Fore!" if they perceive that a bullet is about to hit a marker.

The captain of the local company extended many gracious courtesies to our men, sending his own private armorer and several servants to the range, and offering them the freedom of his armory.

THE NINTH COMPANY NATURE FAKERS

The Society of Ninth Company Nature Fakers took its first flight on Sunday, November 17. A large turnout was promised, but several members overslept and missed the boat, so the roll call at the start showed Sergeant Paddock in command; Private Lush, adjutant and stage manager; Private Bonner, commissary; Private Maxey, committee on transportation and stenographers. The route extended from Fresh Kills, Staten Island, to the most logical destination, a 'ospitable public 'ouse at a distant point on the island. The first part of the tour was unmarked by any unusual event.

Good time was made throughout the trip, the last lap, when in sight of the public 'ouse, being covered at a run. The distance traversed was thought to have been eighteen miles, but a post-prandial discussion extended it to twenty-one miles, one man even claiming to have counted 'em. The dinner at the goal was declared "fit-frr-'e gods," and the trip home was made by wireless. Some valuable data were acquired for the archives of the club: Hasenpfeffer, a variety of Leporidae, family Rodentia, was found to abound in the island; and a new and strange species of bird was discovered, its most marked characteristic being in the fact that it flew and perched in trios, three specimens being observed together in every instance. Oddly enough, the same phenomenon of triplicity was observed in the rising moon, but why drag in astronomy?

The flora of the locality was pronounced down and out, although there was some casual mention of peaches, which would seem to be quite out of season. Not a single specimen of the order Reptilia was recorded, it being late in the year, but this may be attributed to hard and seasoned skepticism and incredulity, for we have authentic records of very lively snakes being observed in midwinter as far north as Herald Square. Altogether the trip was voted to be a huge Pickwickian success. Aspirants who have the nerve can apply for membership in the society to Secretary Lush.

1908

THE SEVENTIETH ANNIVERSARY DINNER

The seventieth anniversary of the Company was celebrated in fitting style at the Hotel Astor on the evening of March 7. Mr. J. Hegeman Foster, the president of the Veteran Society, ably presided over the waxworks and the resulting

scintillations of oratory were far above the common garden variety. Colonel Appleton never appealed more forcibly to the hearts of his grey jackets, and General Kipp made one of his real old stirring "all the way round" speeches. A speech which made both vets and actives sit up and take notice was made by our junior subaltern, Mr. Le Boutillier. Captain McAlpin and Mr. Houston were both unavoidably prevented from being present, and the ranking Company officer betrayed much trepidation on suddenly finding himself saddled with the official responsibilities of the active Company, but so seriously did he take the situation that his speech will go down in the archives of the Company as a thing of more than passing interest. The usual vaudeville entertainment followed the speeches and the festivities were prolonged until a new week was well started on its hustling career. Special mention must be made of the strikingly original design for the menu cards which came from the generous pencil of Private Gordon Grant. His cleverly conceived spotted devils, with their irresistibly merry faces would chase away any blue devils that the worst grouches of Tom Corning and Jerry Sherwood could conjure up, but at the same time we confess that they add a new terror to death.



Captain Benjamin B. McAlpin, 1902-1908

VALE, CAPTAIN McALPIN! HAIL, CAPTAIN HOUSTON

September 1908

The Company acknowledges a melancholy appreciation of the honor the State has conferred upon it in depriving it of its Captain, and it feels a profound satisfaction in the significant fact that the retiring incumbent of the high office is likewise one of our favorite sons, Lieutenant Colonel J. Wray Cleveland.

The shock of such a loss is always rude, but when it comes as this one did, out of a clear sky, it is paralyzing. A house bereft of its head always sends up despairing wails, but sober analysis finds in the wailing more personal anguish than despair for the future of the house. Ninth Company history shows the names of men who have been models for the community in both military and civil virtues and graces; through all the years the loss of such men has thrown the Company again and again into panic, but successors have always arisen and shown themselves prepared for the trust. A subaltern must never display



Captain Buchanan Houston, 1908-1912

the airs or powers of a captain, but by his restraint and subordination we are able to judge broadly the use he has made of his novitiate.

No official action has been taken, at this writing, but we may say freely that probably never in the history of the Company has a popular sentiment been more unanimous, than it now is in favor of a ranking officer as a successor to the retiring Captain. Buchanan Houston has been a Lieutenant in every sense of the word; he has consistently avoided the limelight, but his unusual ability to do the self-effacing work of the subordinate, as it has been given to few men to read it, has made him unavoidably conspicuous in the military circles in which he has moved. As a taskmaster and disciplinarian he has been a terror to evildoers, but his unfailing judgment and fairness have saved him from making enemies. Headquarters has placed its stamp of approval on him in more than one instance and there is an affectionate but calm confidence throughout the Regiment, from the high places to the humble ones, that Captain Houston will be such a Captain as Lieutenant Houston has been a Lieutenant.

CAPTAIN BUCHANAN HOUSTON

1908-1912

It was a foregone conclusion that the man to succeed Captain McAlpin would be his popular First Lieutenant, and at an election held on September 17, 1908, Buchanan Houston was duly chosen for that honor.

Captain Houston, an outstanding athlete, a sportsman in the best sense of the word, a man of wide business and social acquaintance, was the type of New York gentleman who naturally gravitated to the 7th Regiment and rose rapidly from the ranks to a position of command.

His quiet, courteous and dignified manner made him an officer of unusual ability. And in addition to winning the love and respect of his officers and men he enjoyed at Headquarters a reputation second to none in the Regiment as master of the book.

Captain Houston enlisted in Company I January 11, 1893; was made Lance Corporal, October 2, 1896; Corporal, March 18, 1897; Sergeant, June 14, 1900; First Sergeant, December 19, 1901; Second Lieutenant, March 31, 1903; and First Lieutenant, January 20, 1908.

Colonel Appleton announced the result of the balloting and said a number of graceful things, deeply gratifying to both the new commander and the Company at large. Mr. Houston accepted the office with warm gratefulness, and spoke briefly and modestly, but with no signs of trepidation in viewing the new responsibility. Lieutenant Colonel McAlpin was present and spoke feelingly and pointedly of his recently terminated relations with the Company. And it's pretty sorry business trying to keep a stiff upper lip when you must mingle the pathos and gaiety of ringing out the old and ringing in the new. It must be melancholy business, getting out of the Regiment, when you've had the boys with you from the time you were a rookie until you were supreme boss of the bloomin' outfit. We can only speak for

"the boys," but it makes them swallow and wink hard, hearing Benny say goodbye. But there must be a great satisfaction in having the Company choose as one's successor, one's closest friend and coworker. If there were any "my policies" game about it, Buck Houston would be the logical heir to the throne, but these two lifelong friends and colleagues have never relinquished their own aggressive individualities, and Ben will carry his big stick away to new fields and Buck will wield one of his own.

THE ORGANIZATION OF COMPANY L

COMPANY I, 7TH INFANTRY, N.G.N.Y.

New York, March 31, 1909

Dear Sir:

At a meeting of the Company held March 31, 1909, a resolution was unanimously adopted of which the following is a copy:

It having become necessary for the 7th Regiment to comply with the present Federal statute governing the National Guard and increase its organization from ten to twelve companies, the Ninth Company has been called upon to face this new condition with its characteristic generosity of Regimental spirit and furnish from its ranks the nucleus round which a new company can be built with assurances of success from its inception.

The voluntary acceptance of this duty by fourteen splendidly typical Ninth Company men, meaning as it does the official severing of ties that have grown steadily stronger year by year, immediately stamps them worthy of the traditions we so jealously guard and of which we are so justly proud.

Giving, as we do, of our best and most representative men, the realization of our loss but adds to our regret, tempered though it may be by the satisfaction of knowing that the Ninth Company has contributed so handsomely to the future welfare of Company L and the increased prestige of our Regimental organization.

At this, the last formal assembly to be participated in as Ninth Company men by

Lieutenant Harry L. Stratton
Corporal J. Stuart Eakin
Lance Corporal Arthur J. McKenna
Private J. Stanley Foster
Private Chas. J. McKenna
Private J. Crosby Beakes
Private Ralph P. Buell

Private Harrison Dougherty
Private Littleton H. Fitch
Private Dighton W. Forrest
Private Chas. M. Horton
Private Augustus W. Kelley
Private Franklin M. Millikan
Private Donald J. Powers

Be it Resolved: That the Company with heartfelt sympathy keenly realizes the loss of its fourteen members named in the preamble of this resolution and in conveying to them their regret assures them of their confidence, and wishes them the speedy realization of the unbounded success made inevitable by the



Ninth Company Silver

Upper left: Cup presented to Captain Andrew B. Brinckerhoff by the National Guard Troop, 1847.

Upper right: Cup presented to Captain Buchanan Houston by the Company I detail sent to form Company L, 1909.

Below: Tiffany Bowl given to Captain Francis G. Landon as a wedding present by Company I, May 1897.

devotion to duty and singleness of purpose characterizing their work in the Ninth Company.

Be it further Resolved: That this preamble and resolution be spread upon the minutes of the Company and the Secretary be instructed to forward a certified copy thereof to each man mentioned herein.

Yours respectfully,

Secretary

CUP PRESENTED TO CAPTAIN HOUSTON

May 1909

Captain Harry Stratton and his little band of intrepid emigrants go forth from the old Company room with our affectionate regrets and hearty good wishes. It is no small matter to build a new company in our venerable family of ten, and it is no light thing to leave the dingy old Company room with its faded carpet, and the clock which speaks correctly but twice a day. It takes more than one season or ten to get your quarters as dingy as that, and the furniture permeated with the good tobacco smoke of two generations. But they're goin', anyhow, and in the friendly rivalry of the Regiment there will be one of the companies whose triumphs we shall view with parental pride, even if they jolt the old 'un a bit now and then. At the last Company meeting the emigrants presented a very handsome silver loving cup to Captain Houston. Ralph Buell made the presentation and established a new and unassailable record in Ninth Company oratory. The Captain was sensibly touched and responded briefly and feelingly. Corporal Hayes, acting for us, the bereaved, framed a set of resolutions appropriate to the solemn event of this unusual leave-taking, and voiced the deep emotion of the Company in admirable style.

June 1909

Close on the heels of our loss of the fourteen good men and true who went to L, comes the deplorable retirement from active service of Sergeant T. H. Gee—otherwise "Hully Gee" and "Theo"—and none but the men who have worked with him and know him can begin to appreciate the magnitude of this loss to the Company, from both military and social standpoints. Gee served faithfully in Britannia's yeomanry while under her patronage and protection, and after adopting our country as his home he characteristically hastened to offer it the same service, and made himself an example of what a gentleman-soldier should be.

George Nichols (or in the Hartsdale vernacular, Neorge Gichols) is the new sergeant, elected by hearty acclamation; and the huzzas would be never-so-loud were not the voices a bit husky from saying goodbye to Theo. Gee.

The spring hatch of downy corporalets turned out Grant, Gould and Carleton, and they peeped and chirped with no little promise at that Hartsdale dinner.

Under the hearty, generous patronage and leadership of Major Landon and Captain Houston the Ninth Company history will positively be gotten under way this summer. Every effort will be made to collect statistics, anecdotes, etc., through meetings, correspondence and interviews, and the results will be published in some form without more ado. There is nothing too insignificant to be considered in the way of data, and the history committee is ready and eager to hear anything and everything; from how Robinson lost his shirt at the Tarrytown encampment to how Jones became a major general, though married. The time is ripe and the job must be finished. The committee's ambition is to have an accurate account of the bright deeds of every veteran and active of this bright Company, for the enlightenment and inspiration of posterity, but the said veteran or active must send the committee his little tale now, or forever hold his peace.

TAFT INAUGURAL, MARCH 4, 1909

By GEORGE P. NICHOLS

Your correspondent was just nursing a new pair of corporal's chevrons when word was passed along that the Regiment had been selected to go to Washington as escort to Governor Hughes for the Taft Inaugural Parade. It was the first inauguration the Regiment had attended in so many years that we had to ask Al Delafield how far back it was, and even he had to go home and find out what shirt he wore before he could state definitely.

However, we surely were going this time and how! The 1903 Panic was far enough in the background to permit the profiteers of Wall Street to have recouped sufficiently to subscribe a sum which—in addition to the assessment of \$15 on each man—was able to support most of us in the style we had read about in fairy books.



Inauguration trip to Washington, 1909

Lush, Little, Hubby, Gee, Maxey

Hubby, Durham

Captain Wes Myers, commissary par excellence, was to take no chances on having the boys compelled to eat hurried snacks in the crowded Capital and therefore the B. & O. freight sheds were hired for the "emergency" (which word was not, of course, known in those days) and his staff of assistants, recruited from Louis Sherry, was to go down twelve hours ahead and have a modest breakfast of fruit, cereal, chops, french-fried potatoes, bacon and eggs, coffee and what have you, steaming and ready when the troop train of Pullmans rolled in at the ungodly hour of 6:30 a.m. In fact it was to be one of those cozy parties to which malefactors of great wealth so often apply the term "modest in every way."

And so it came about that, after an early dinner and a last farewell to the girl you left behind, we left the Armory at 9 p.m. The line of march was to Sixth Avenue and 58th Street, thence by the El to Cortlandt Street and over the Liberty Street Ferry to the Jersey City Station of the B. & O., where we found the Pullmans all set up (not made up) and those that did not play poker sat around and waited until the games were over before they could turn in. Your correspondent, as stated before, being a full-fledged Corporal, rated a "lower" for the first time in his military experience and was inflated no end when he finally found himself in possession about midnight. Looking at the lights of Philadelphia about that time, some observant rookie announced that it was snowing, but was promptly put in his place by a chorus of "What of it?" And so to bed.

Imagine the surprise of waking in that hushed stillness that exists only on Christmas Eve just prior to the arrival of Santa and his reindeers, with not even the motion of the cars to make us realize we were on a railway journey. Looking at his military wrist watch (new with the chevrons) your correspondent noted it was after the time for our arrival at the nation's Capital, and started immediately to round up his squad from the "uppers," when he was informed by a smiling Senegambian that "Dere ain't no hurry. We done stuck in de snow." About that moment the inner man collectively began to visualize Captain Myers' promised breakfast of fruit, cereal, chops, eggs, coffee, et al., and casually inquired how near we were to it, only to be informed that we were midway between Philadelphia and Baltimore with telegraph poles down and wires draping the tracks as far as the eye could see. Here were campaign hardships before we had reached the front. However, in no time at all, men were seen pulling in their belts, faces set with grim determination to fight starvation to the end.

But a kind providence had not overlooked us entirely, thanks to the Third Company and its distinguished alumni—for had not the brewers known that an army travels on its stomach and provided sufficient bottled beer for all? Then again the aforementioned Senegambian and his colleagues among the crew had stowed away a supply of Peters chocolate which was disposed of so quickly the price did not have a chance to rise. And so, as we partook of our breakfast of beer and Peters chocolate, we had time to philosophize and decided to have a quick shave and get the poker game under way. In the midst of this

the water supply was exhausted and recourse was had to melted snow but there were no casualties and the poker was not interfered with in any way.

Train crews working out of Baltimore finally cleared the track and we proceeded to limp along but were interrupted once when a telegraph pole took the wrong moment and the wrong direction to prostrate itself and side-swiped two cars, taking the windows as they passed by. The Ninth Company was not affected, however, because even a telegraph pole knew it could not crash anything as snooty as Company I. During the wait some light-fingered gentry boarded the train and proceeded to go through the pockets of the married men.



The blizzard of March 1909

Here again the Ninth Company was lucky for all the money was in the poker games and temporarily on deposit in the respective shakos of the gambling element.

About two o'clock we finally limped into Baltimore and just before our arrival our First Lieutenant, Jack Le Boutillier, reminded your correspondent that a couple of girls we knew were visiting in that village, suggesting at the same time that we call them up from the station and give them a first-hand story of our sufferings. It seems also that the storm had reached Baltimore and telephone wires were down there too, which resulted in much delay in getting our number, and by the time the girls had the story and we were out on the platform our section had departed. Looking quickly to see if friends were about, we saw a pair of gray-trousered legs hustling to the other end of the platform and chased them, arriving in time to hop the last car of what happened to be the Headquarters Section, where the lowly Corporal was welcomed with his First Lieutenant by no less than our beloved C. O., Colonel Dan himself, and actually fed instead of being shot as a deserter.

Still the ride to Washington lacked something of the joy which was to be expected, not due so much to a guilty conscience as to the fact that Captain Buck Houston still had to be faced and an explanation made. Anyone who served as a non-com under the efficient but meticulous Buck can understand that the only thing which saved your correspondent from an immediate attack of heart failure and thus preserved him for a somewhat checkered military career, was the ignoble resolution to stand bravely *behind* the shoulder straps of his First Lieutenant and best friend. And it worked, although we confidently expected to be stripped of both chevrons and wrist watch when the fatal moment arrived.

We beg our readers' indulgence if this tale smacks of a biography, but were told to write our story and this certainly was a very vivid recollection. From this point, however, your correspondent returns to his rôle as Corporal and observer and will not offend again.

Our actual arrival in Washington was about 5:30 p.m., in time to see other paraders who had finished their march (and were very wet and unenthusiastic) returning to their railway cars for the journey home. Strange as it may seem your correspondent has no recollection of that fancy breakfast which had been awaiting us all day except some coffee that was most welcome. Colonel Appleton immediately got in touch with the Grand Marshal but was informed that it was too late for the 7th Regiment to get in line after which bad news all ranks were dismissed. The storm having ceased, a general "look-see" was indulged in and here again the Ninth Company lived up to its motto "Toujours Pret."

Our own Major Landon, accompanied by Major Lydecker, dropped in at the Army and Navy Club and found Governor Hughes enjoying dinner with his staff. After expression of regret at the failure of the 7th to participate in the inaugural ceremonies, the majors suggested to the Governor that he offer the new President a "private review" the following morning. The suggestion was received with enthusiasm and followed by an immediate telephone call to the White House which resulted in a review by the President and Governor of New York the following morning when the Regiment had the whole and undivided attention of both official and unofficial Washington. Overhead the day was perfect and Pennsylvania Avenue had been cleared of snow so the occasion was one long to be remembered.

The balance of the day was allowed for sightseeing as the train was not to leave for New York until midnight. Somebody in Company I had a friend who knew a relative of a brand new Senator from the South. The Senator had just taken a large swanky apartment on Connecticut Avenue and was giving a house warming following the Inauguration. So the friend of the relative of the Senator conceived the idea of introducing a military touch to the house party by bringing along about twelve or fifteen members of Company I whose white cross belts and epaulets, complete with Creedmoor medals, resulted in all of us being addressed at least as "Major" with here and there a "Colonel." Southern youth and beauty, as well as hospitality, were decidedly noticeable at that party, so much so that further sightseeing by our little delegation was

postponed until the next, or some other, Inaugural, and it was not too easy to catch the train out.

Here is where the way of the historian, no less than the transgressor, becomes exceeding hard. Reference to the daily press reports of our home-coming develops, among other things, the following facts:

1. The Regiment arrived over the Penn. R.R. at 23rd St. Ferry.
2. The Regiment arrived over the Penn. R.R. at Cortlandt St.
3. The Regiment arrived over the B. & O. at Liberty St.
4. The Regiment arrived without the band which was lost.
5. The Regiment arrived with the band which could not play because the instruments were frozen.
6. The Regiment arrived with the band which could not play because it was against union rules to play before 8 a.m.
7. The Regiment marched from 23rd St. Ferry to the Armory.
8. The Regiment marched from Liberty St. Ferry to City Hall El.

Your correspondent was so sleepy on arrival that he thought it wise to check up through the press with the above result. We still believe in the freedom of the press, but this is a history and here is what happened: We landed at Liberty Street Ferry, marched to City Hall, took the Third Avenue Elevated to 67th Street and the band played us into the Armory.

And so the Conquering Heroes returned.

A MASSACHUSETTS INVASION, 1909

"Massachusetts will be attacked and defended in the army manœuvres in August by a force of 15,000 men, including regular troops and the militia of Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey and the District of Columbia, according to an announcement made on June 22 by Massachusetts' Adjutant General's Department.

"The manœuvres involve an attack upon the State and a defense against invasion. Artillery and cavalry will be equally distributed on both sides. The State will contribute three light batteries, three troops of cavalry, and all its infantry. New York will send eight regiments of infantry, four troops of cavalry, and two light batteries; New Jersey will contribute one troop of cavalry, Connecticut one battery of field artillery, and the District of Columbia two infantry regiments. Six troops of regular cavalry will be in the manœuvres.

"The Massachusetts forces in the field will be approximately 6,500, while those from other States and the regular army will number nearly 6,800.

"The forces will mobilize on August 14, and the actual manœuvres will begin the next day. Major General Wood will be the chief umpire. The plans will bring more soldiers into Massachusetts than in any time since the Revolution."

Such was the call to arms in the summer of 1909 which put the 7th in the field again—this time under real war conditions. There was the usual weather for campaigning—rain, the usual collapse of the commissary, the heart-breaking



Jolly marching weather, Massachusetts, 1909
Stratton

Landon



Ten minutes rest! Massachusetts Maneuvers, 1909

marches, the sore feet, the aching backs, the dysentery, the rushing into action after complete exhaustion—everything that could be met in actual warfare, save getting killed and wounded.

And old “Toujours Pret” met these new conditions with its well-known sang-froid. But it was a tough week for all hands.

A COMP'NY ROOM BALLAD

By BUGHOUSE STRIPLING

It's rotten hard upon a chap
Wot loves 'is mornin' tub,
To board a bloomin' transport-ship
An' leave 'is jolly Club.

Down the rottin' 'arbor,
Past the bleedin' 'ook,
With a gang o' rookies,
And a cookie wot can't cook!

CHORUS

Oh, it's cheer, oh, cheer up,
Damn the bally luck:
To tyke the field in dog-days
Needs no end o' pluck!

Standin' off o' Boston,
Sizzlin' in the sun,
Waitin' to be potted,
By a disappearin' gun;

Routed out at midnight,
Landin' in the dark,
Wadin' in the bally surf,—
Bli' me, wot a lark!

Not a pair o' breeches dry
In the bloomin' squad;
Snootin' for an hour or so
On the bloody sod.

Oh, it's cheer, oh, cheer up,
Rot the bally luck:
Seasick off o' Boston light,
But jolly full o' pluck!

Reveille at cock-crow,
Khaki's all a-soak,
Not a nip of wuskey
To 'earten up a bloke.

Boston twenty miles away,
'Avin' toast and tea,
While we reconnoiters
To see what we can see.

Wot's it all about then?
Sojerin' for fun!
Not a bloody bit o' lead
In a bloody gun!

Oh, it's cheer, oh, cheer up
Ninety in the shyde,
Not a drop o' beer to drink—
Thought I would 'a' died!

Doctors an' stewards,
And not a picket shot;
Orderlies and outposts,
An' all that sort o' rot.

Deploy an' skirmish
An' give the countersign,
An' 'old yer rookies steady—
An'—everything but DINE!

I 'opes as 'ow I'm captured,
I give it to yer strite:
For I'm sick o' playin' sojer
Without a chanst to fight.

COMPANY I IN ACTION, 1909

A week of hunger and thirst, of exhausting heat and enervating cold; of camps in soul-chilling tempests; of movements over swamps and inundated country, and of forced marches under conditions familiar only to coolies and pack mules, the Blue-Red War of 1909 will be remembered by Ninth Company men when their grandchildren are marchin' round in a perfected National Guard, as one of the most strenuous but, at the same time, one of the largest and most inspiring experiences of their lives.

At the battle of Eddyville the Company literally led the skirmish line, and in the brief period allowed by the umpire for the action and its conclusion, charged through a series of bogs, with wet baggage bearing down on their shoulders, and feet and spirits heavy from a half day's march in a killing nor'easter, and captured a body of troops and a wagon of the enemy's force. From that moment the Company was prominent in everything up to the successful termination of the campaign at Hanover Four Corners, where it rushed into battle with the vanguard, after five hours' marching, with the fire and energy of fresh troops.

Successive days of hardship and labor brought out with increasing impressiveness the wonderful courage and endurance of the men, and it was a pleasant thing to see that in that little aggregation of men from every honorable profession and every part of the land, there was no weakling, no whiner, no yellow dog. Three men were sent home by order of wise authority, but they went under pathetic protest, and one of them, Quartermaster Sergeant Al Delafield—no less—turned about on reaching his home station, and came right back again, arriving unexpectedly on the firing line at Hanover Four Corners, cheerfully ready to accept any punishment for his palpable disobedience of orders.

The watchful care and solicitude of our officers have never been surpassed, we believe, in any organization; and it is not a lightly conceived statement, that the men of the Company have never been drawn together so closely and affectionately.



Real doughboys. Massachusetts, 1909



The Massachusetts Campaign, 1909

The rations were bad part of the time—there's no denying that—but we had many a good bite by the way; and although the nights were bitter cold and rain poured down in torrents, the men joked while they bandaged maimed feet, and gathered about the roaring camp fires to sing aloud with gladness. Grey Jackets can swear and kick and grumble to the envy of connoisseurs of protest, but they do those things as every good soldier-man has done since the Trojan War, and they do them about their own camp fires and behind their own doors. Grey Jackets have never been given to public howling.

With perfect assurance that the writer speaks for the Company: We had the best time in all our military experience. No matter what the Company and Regiment meant to us before, they mean yet a little more after this and not a man would exchange his experience for much fine gold.

Blisters and pack sores, hunger, sickness and fatigue pale into dim insignificance when we look back upon Eddyville with the splendid batteries going into action like whirlwinds; upon the camps of the entire division dotted about the hills and vales of Rock Station, with camp fires glowing in every direction and the night filled with singing and laughter; upon the picture of our long, crawling column, winding over the Plymouth hills, halting, deploying against attacks, and winding endlessly on again through the beautiful pine woods and among the multitudinous lakes. And if Mr. J. M. Barrie could have heard the cheering and seen the spirit of the battles he would have rested content with the assurance that in the midst of materialism we still believe in fairies—every man of us!

There was another picture that came in for appreciation: it was a bit of exquisite still life after a week of Turner landscapes and scenes from Meissonier and Detaille. As we marched into the old Company Room we beheld a groaning table laid with crisp linen, sparkling silver, glass; an immense coffee urn steamed merrily in the center, flanked by bowls of delicious café frappé and claret punch, with enough fine sandwiches and cakes for a regiment. Tom Corning was the artist. He was kept from going to the wars by pressing business, but he followed us every step in spirit, and he knew what to do to put a final touch upon the most sentimental homecoming we ever knew.

—JOSEPH IVERS LAWRENCE

COMPANY I ATHLETICS, 1910-1913

By J. Stuart Eakin

ARMORY RECORD

Rescue race, 50 yards and return—J. S. Eakin, A. F. C. Milligan, 19 $\frac{3}{5}$ seconds, March 23, 1907. 51st Games.

In connection with the above rescue race, quoting from an article in the April 1907 issue of the *7th Regiment Gazette*:

Another record-breaking feat was accomplished by J. S. Eakin and A. F. C. Milligan, the scratch team of Company I in the handicap rescue race, 50 yards and return. Eakin slung his comrade over his shoulder at the rescue point and scurried back as if the burden was only a knapsack. Their time was 19 $\frac{3}{5}$ seconds, lowering the record held by R. C. Sheldon and H. S. Lyons of Company C since April 4, 1903.

From 1900 to 1910 the Regimental Tennis Tournaments were dominated by the three Cragin brothers, namely, Calhoun, Wm. B., and Arthur S., all of Company I.

In the 37th Games held March 31, 1900, the wall-scaling contest was first held, which the team of Company I won, but in the other events the team was not so successful, being only placed third in one other event. Exclusive of the above set of games, the wall-scaling teams gave good accounts of themselves, being placed as follows:

39th Games	—April 13, 1901, finished first
40th	“ —December 7, 1901, finished second
42nd	“ —December 6, 1902, tied with Company H for second
44th	“ —December 5, 1903, finished second
47th	“ —March 25, 1905, finished third
52nd	“ —December 7, 1907, finished third
53rd	“ —March 28, 1908, finished first
54th	“ —December 12, 1908, finished second
55th	“ —March 27, 1909, finished third
61st	“ —March 20, 1912, finished second
62nd	“ —December 7, 1912, finished second

In 1900 Sheppard Homans was captain of the Regimental baseball team which defeated Annapolis on June 2, score 13 to 5. A week later the same

team was defeated by West Point, score 5 to 4, but Sheppard Homans covered himself with glory making three hits out of three times at bat and scoring one of the four runs. In 1903, Neil Snow and Ed Slosson played on the Regimental baseball team. A triple play was made in the game at West Point.

A 36-hole Regimental golf tournament was held on October 5 and 6, 1903, over the Fox Hills Golf Club course, which was won by Ed Slosson, one of the scratch men; his score was 165, and he only used four rusty clubs and had no caddy. A. F. C. Milligan, who also played from scratch, finished eighth. C. J. McKenna was the only other entrant from Company I.

38th Games—December 8, 1900: Company I finished third in points for the Nesbitt Trophy, scoring 22.

46th Games—December 3, 1904: Company I won the Major Charles E. Lydecker Trophy with a score of 8 points.

48th Games—December 9, 1905: Company I won the Major Charles E. Lydecker Trophy with a score of 13 points.

49th Games—March 24, 1905: Again won the same trophy as in the 48th Games with a score of 11 points. The team also finished second for the Nesbitt Trophy scoring 25 points.

At the 46th Games, held December 3, 1904, in the 100-yard dash, novice D. W. Forrest made a new record of 10 $\frac{4}{5}$ seconds, but it was lowered shortly after.

Some of the men on the wall-scaling teams were as follows:

O'Connor	H. H. Foster	M. G. Peabody	E. G. Peabody
Babbitt	D. McAlpin	R. A. Bonner	A. N. Milne
Dusenbury	E. Slosson	F. L. Gould	E. T. See
	A. F. C. Milligan	H. S. Osborne	

December 8, 1900—38th Games

Half-mile run, Officers Cup, L. G. Cole, Company I, and C. R. Neidlinger, Company A, ran a dead heat, and after a half hour rest the race was run off and Cole finished second.

90-yard run, handicap, H. L. Stratton, first, and B. W. Wenman, second; time 9 $\frac{3}{5}$ seconds

220-yard hurdle, scratch, H. L. Stratton, second

220-yard run, handicap, B. W. Wenman, first; time 25 $\frac{3}{5}$ seconds

440-yard run, handicap, H. L. Stratton, second

April 13, 1901—39th Games

93-yard run, scratch, R. C. Thayer, third

16-pound shot put, handicap, W. H. Edwards, third

Wall-scaling, Company I, first

December 7, 1901—40th Games

93-yard run, handicap, B. W. Wenman, third

High jump, handicap, B. W. Wenman, second

220-yard run, handicap, H. L. Stratton, first

Wall-scaling, Company I, second

April 5, 1902—41st Games

Half-mile run, Officers Cup, J. W. Goff, Jr., third

December 6, 1902—42nd Games

Half-mile run, Officers Cup, H. E. Cragin, second

Wall-scaling, Company H and Company I, dead heat for second

April 4, 1903—43rd Games

93-yard run, handicap, W. H. Starbuck, third
 100-yard run, handicap, H. E. Cragin, third
 440-yard run, handicap, A. F. C. Milligan, third
 220-yard hurdle, handicap, H. E. Cragin, third
 Intercompany relay, Company I, third. Team of W. H. Starbuck, H. E. Cragin, A. F. C. Milligan, and George P. Nichols.

December 5, 1903—44th Games

One-mile run, handicap, H. E. Cragin, third
 440-yard, novice, N. W. Snow, first
 Half-mile run, Officers Cup, N. W. Snow, third
 Wall-scaling, Company I, second
 Intercompany relay, Company I, third. Same team as preceding games.
 16-pound shot put, handicap, N. W. Snow, second

April 9, 1904—45th Games

One-mile run, handicap, H. E. Cragin, third

December 3, 1904—46th Games

100-yard, novice, D. W. Forrest, first, time 10 4/5 seconds, new record
 100-yard, handicap, H. L. Stratton, second
 1000-yard, handicap, H. E. Cragin, second
 220-yard, handicap, H. E. Cragin, first
 Rescue race, handicap, J. S. Eakin and H. H. G. Noble, second
 Military relay, six laps, Company I, first. Team of C. C. Kelly, W. E. Barton, and D. W. Forrest.

March 25, 1905—47th Games

100-yard, novice, J. W. Miller, first
 100-yard, handicap, A. F. C. Milligan, third
 Half-mile, Officers Cup, A. S. Cragin, first, and H. H. Foster, third
 Rescue race, handicap, J. S. Eakin and A. F. C. Milligan, second
 Intercompany relay, six laps, Company I, third. Team of H. L. Stratton, A. F. C. Milligan, H. E. Cragin, and D. W. Forrest
 Wall-scaling, Company I, third

December 9, 1905—48th Games

440-yard, novice, R. A. Bonner, third
 Half-mile, handicap, J. L. Vanderbilt, third
 Rescue race, handicap, H. R. Burt and W. H. Hayes, first
 Military relay, novice, Company I, second. Team of O. Maxcy, H. W. Graham, and J. S. Slosson
 Equipment race, J. McE. Moir, first

March 24, 1906—49th Games

Half-mile, handicap, H. C. Harle, third
 Three-legged race, handicap, J. McE. Moir and R. W. Myers tied for first, but were beaten in the run-off
 440-yard, novice, C. Luce, Jr., first
 100-yard, novice, J. S. Slosson, third
 220-yard hurdle, handicap, M. G. Peabody, second
 880-yard Officers Cup, C. Luce, second
 Rescue race, handicap, J. S. Eakin and A. F. C. Milligan, first
 Military relay, Company I, second. Team of J. S. Slosson, H. W. Graham, and O. Maxcy.



*Fiftieth Anniversary of the March to Washington, April 19, 1911
Company I, Captain Houston, passing the University Club*

December 15, 1906—50th Games

440-yard, novice, A. N. Milne, third
 Half-mile Officers Cup, G. O. Carleton, third
 220-yard, handicap, C. Luce, second
 Rescue race, handicap, J. S. Eakin and A. F. C. Milligan, first
 Intercompany relay, Company I, third. Team of A. F. C. Milligan, C. Luce, and R. W. Myers

March 23, 1907—51st Games

Running high jump, handicap, L. H. Fitch, second
 Rescue race, handicap, J. S. Eakin and A. F. C. Milligan, first; time 19 $\frac{3}{5}$ seconds.
 New record.

December 7, 1907—52nd Games

75-yard, novice, O. P. Geer, second
 75-yard, handicap, C. Luce, second
 Wall-scaling, Company I, third
 Rescue race, handicap, J. S. Eakin and A. F. C. Milligan, first, and G. O. Carleton and H. S. Osborne, third
 16-pound shot put, handicap, M. G. Peabody, first
 High jump, handicap, M. G. Peabody, third

March 28, 1908—53rd Games

Rescue race, handicap, G. O. Carleton and H. S. Osborne, first
 Wall-scaling, Company I, first

December 12, 1908—54th Games

440-yard, handicap, A. N. Milne, first
 220-yard, handicap, A. N. Milne, first
 High jump, handicap, L. H. Fitch, third
 Rescue race, handicap, M. G. Peabody and A. F. C. Milligan, first, and J. S. Eakin and W. H. Hayes, third
 Wall-scaling, Company I, second

March 27, 1909—55th Games

440-yard, handicap, A. N. Milne, third
 352-yard, handicap, G. O. Carleton, third
 High jump, handicap, G. W. Fairchild, Jr., second

December 18, 1909—56th Games

93-yard, novice, E. G. Peabody, first
 Rescue race, handicap, M. G. Peabody and A. F. C. Milligan, third
 Intercompany relay, six laps, Company I, first. Team of C. C. Rossire, Jr., E. T. See, and E. G. Peabody
 Half-mile roller skate, novice, H. M. Waring, third
 Tent raising, Company I, third
 Wall-scaling, Company I, third
 High jump, handicap, G. W. Fairchild, Jr., second
 880-yard, intercompany relay, Company I, third. Team of E. G. Peabody, A. N. Milne, O. P. Geer, and M. G. Peabody

April 2, 1910—57th Games

Half-mile roller skate, novice, H. Grose, second
 220-yard, handicap, A. N. Milne, first
 Rescue race, handicap, G. O. Carleton and A. Gerry, third

December 10, 1910—58th Games

440-yard, handicap, A. N. Milne, first
 220-yard, handicap, E. G. Peabody, first
 352-yard, handicap, G. O. Carleton, first
 880-yard intercompany relay, Company I, second

April 1911—59th Games

93-yard run, handicap, E. G. Peabody, third

December 9, 1911—60th Games

880-yard, handicap, W. D. Walker, second
 880-yard roller skate, novice, A. F. C. Milligan, second
 440-yard, handicap, W. D. Walker, second
 Intercompany relay, six laps, Company I, second. Team of J. K. Boles, K. C. McArthur, and J. Towart
 880-yard intercompany relay, Company I, first

March 30, 1912—61st Games

93-yard, novice, K. U. Preston, third
 Half-mile roller skate, novice, C. L. Jellinghaus, first
 Wall-scaling, Company I, second
 Steeplechase, handicap, C. B. Cattus, second

December 7, 1912—62nd Games

Obstacle race, handicap, C. B. Cattus, second
 Steeplechase, handicap, E. G. Peabody, first, and C. B. Cattus, second
 Wall-scaling, Company I, second
 Intercompany roller skate relay, Company I, second

April 5, 1913—63rd Games

Shot put, handicap, R. Sherman, third

December 6, 1913—64th Games

No points scored

March 28, 1914—65th Games

No points scored

December 12, 1914—66th Games

No points scored

In 1901 the Company had a hockey team composed of the following:

Wenman	W. Clark
Stratton	A. E. Ranney
Carroll	A. Cragin
Waring	Griffin
E. Slosson	

In January 1902, C. Cragin won the Regimental tennis tournament, and in December 1904, C. C. Kelly defeated C. Cragin.

In 1895 and 1896, the Ninth Company played the Tenth Company in football, losing 6-0, and winning, 16-0, as previously described.

In the games for 1896, the scorers were:

75-yard, handicap, Robbins, second	93-yard, novice, Le Boutillier, second
220-yard hurdle, Le Boutillier, first	Potato race, Cowperthwait, second
93-yard, handicap, Le Boutillier, second	High jump, Cowperthwait, third

From 1904 to 1910, the rescue race teams also gave good accounts of themselves, being placed as follows:

46th Games—	December 3, 1904, finished second
47th “	—March 25, 1905, finished second
48th “	—December 9, 1905, finished first
49th “	—March 24, 1906, finished first
50th “	—December 15, 1906, finished first
51st “	—March 23, 1907, finished first
52nd “	—December 7, 1907, finished second and third
53rd “	—March 28, 1908, finished second
54th “	—December 12, 1908, finished second and third
55th “	—March 27, 1909, finished third
57th “	—April 2, 1910, finished third

OUR FIRST QUARTERMASTER—THE “GRAND OLD MAN” OF COMPANY I, ALBERT DELAFIELD, 1871-1911

One of the most beloved figures in the Ninth Company of the 'eighties and 'nineties was Quartermaster Sergeant Albert Delafield. “Al” must have enlisted before we moved into our present armory, because I have heard him speak of military matters that occurred down at the old Tompkins Market Armory. At any rate, he was perfectly satisfied with his rank of Quartermaster Sergeant and felt that his highest ambition was realized.

He looked upon all the younger members of the Company as his own children, and in transportation or at State Camp took care of them like a hen with a brood of chicks. Although Al never posed as a tactician, nevertheless his long experience had given him a great familiarity with Upton's Tactics, and sometimes in battalion drill, when our platoon commander had not heard or understood the command, I have heard Al's quiet voice from the line of file-closers say, “It's right forward four's right, Captain,” or “It's left oblique, Lieutenant.”

Sergeant Delafield presented a fine appearance in uniform, with his long grey mustachios, and also in evening dress at our annual banquets, which he always attended. But Al never got anything to eat at these banquets. When dinner commenced he would start at one end of the room and go around every table, greeting each diner in turn. He may have had four or five glasses of wine by the time speechmaking began, but of food, nothing. Dear old Al! How we old timers would like to feel again the friendly grasp of his hand.

—H. L. HOTCHKISS, JR.

As a matter of record Albert Delafield served in Company I for forty years, one month and eleven days. He enlisted under Captain Easton, March 16, 1871, and the following year was made Corporal. By January 9, 1873, he had attained his Sergeantcy and when the military code was amended requiring “that in each company there shall be a Quartermaster Sergeant” the choice of the Company naturally fell to him. Albert Delafield was duly elected Quartermaster Sergeant of Company I, 7th Regiment, N.G.N.Y., October 7, 1878. He was the first non-com of that grade elected in the Regiment and in the National

Guard and served in that capacity for thirty-two years, six months and thirty days.

The real spirit of the 7th Regiment was never better exemplified than in this sterling citizen soldier. The Company was his life and he gave his best years and all of his energies to it. It seemed to his comrades that Al, like the brook, would go on forever but there came a day in 1911 when he was forced to sever his official ties with the Company. He was honorably discharged as Second Lieutenant, April 27, 1911.

Just before his retirement he wrote the Company Commander the following letter:

Greenport, N.Y., January 16, 1911

MY DEAR CAPTAIN HOUSTON:

At the end of the present drill season, I shall have completed forty years' active service in Company I, having enlisted on the 16th of March 1871.

After the return of the Regiment from the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of its historic march from New York to the defense of the National Capitol, on April 19, 1861, I have decided to ask for the brevet rank of Second Lieutenant, and to be placed on the retired list of the National Guard of the State. I made the parade with the Regiment, in the ranks of Company I, as a non-commissioned officer, twenty-five years ago, in April 1886, and it will be a satisfaction for me to know, that the last time that I shall wear the grey jacket will be on the fiftieth anniversary of the march to Washington, in 1861.

It has been said, "Age is a matter of feeling, not of years." I think this is very true, for I feel as though I can assume the position of the soldier and march just as far as I always have marched, and attend to all the duties connected with the quartermaster's department.

The retiring age, in the U.S. Army, is sixty-four years. I shall reach this retiring age in a few weeks, and I feel confident that it is time for me to step aside and retire from active service, and allow a younger man to take my place as Quartermaster Sergeant of Company I, the position which I have held for upwards of thirty-two years.

I can wish for nothing better for Company I than that it will be true to the inspiration of its motto—*Toujours Pret*.

It *has, ever*, been ready.

Organized, as a line company, from the "First Troop" (7th Regiment) National Guard, as a nucleus, in 1861, by Captain Easton. Nurtured and fostered by Captain Arthur, during the trying period immediately following the War of the Rebellion. Carried to perfection by Captain Casey, so that it stood as the best drilled Company of the National Guard of the State. Maintained and kept in that high position by Captain Harper, by Captain Landon, and by Captain McAlpin—a notable line of commanding officers—and now under Captain Houston, perfect in drill, perfect in discipline, and perfect in gentlemanly deportment, its superior cannot be found in any Company of the National Guard of the Nation.

Comrades, be true to your motto—*Toujours Pret*.

I bid you all an affectionate farewell.

Believe me, my dear Captain,

Ever, yours sincerely,

ALBERT DELAFIELD

CAPTAIN FRANK W. HUBBY, JR.

1912-1914

The Company still in a prosperous condition and enjoying an enviable place in the Regiment on May 25, 1912, elected Frank W. Hubby, Jr., Captain to succeed Captain Buchanan Houston.



Captain Frank W. Hubby, 1912-1914

Captain Hubby, who had been in the Company fourteen years and made all the grades at a period when to be Corporal in Company I was a sure indication of military proficiency, snap, and ability to handle men, proved to be an admirable commander. He was thorough, painstaking and exacting as to detail and at the same time popular with all ranks in the Company.

His service record reads as follows: Enlisted in Company I, May 28, 1898; made Lance Corporal, December 11, 1902; Corporal, March 31, 1904; Ser-

geant, November 2, 1906; First Sergeant, October 30, 1908; Second Lieutenant, July 14, 1909; First Lieutenant, May 25, 1911.

It fell to Captain Hubby's lot to shepherd the "doughboys" of Company I through that gruelling endurance test, the Connecticut maneuvers.

CONNECTICUT MANEUVERS

August 10 to 18, 1912

Pursuant to orders, Company I, under command of Captain Hubby, with Lieutenants Hayes and Milligan, First Sergeant Nichols, Quartermaster Sergeant Smillie, Cooks Gould and Abbott, in all, forty-nine men, left the Armory as part of the Regiment on August 10, 1912, at 9 a.m. and proceeded via the Third Avenue Elevated to 22nd Street and the East River, where we boarded the S.S. *Richard Peck*. The boat's departure was somewhat delayed by an army mule, who, thinking it was Saturday night, proceeded to take a bath in the East River. He was finally hoisted on board, after which the boat got under way.

A box lunch was served enroute. Debarking at New Haven at 4:30 p.m., we marched through a drizzling rain to our first camp, two miles beyond Allingtown. On the following day the Company did outpost duty at the crossroads of the Milford and Derby turnpikes.

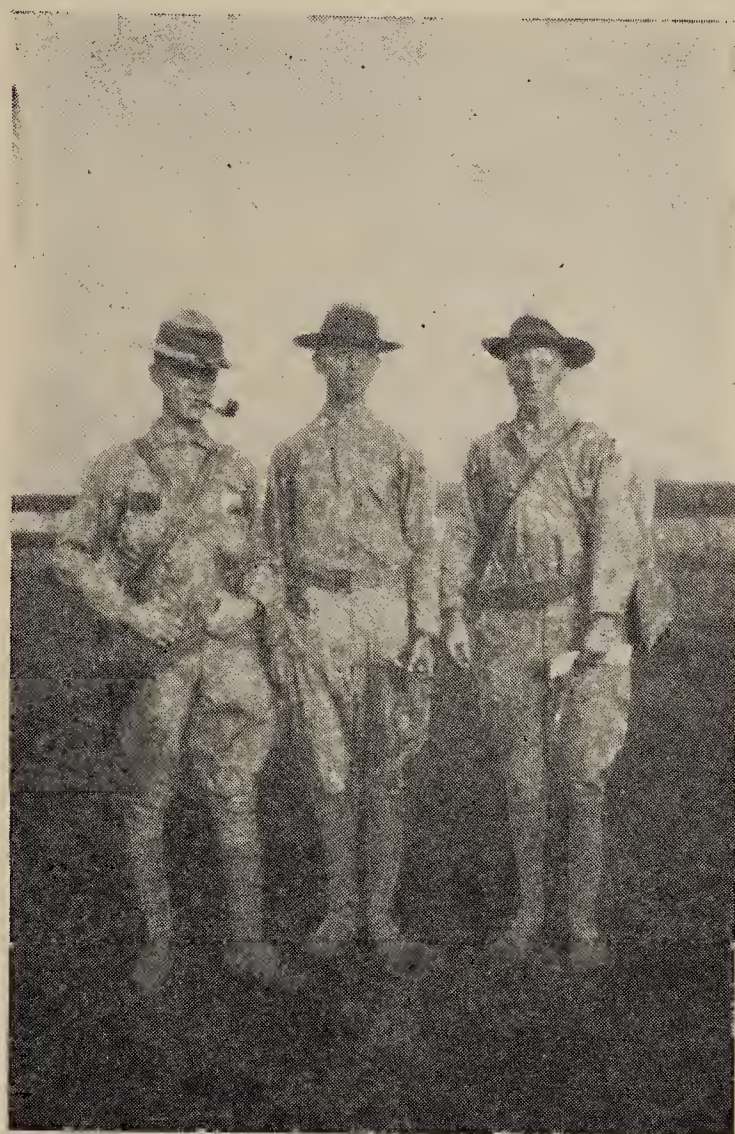
On August 12, breaking camp at 8 a.m., we advanced and made contact with the enemy, which, turning out to be a small detachment, we quickly brushed aside. After several minor engagements, we bivouacked that evening



Connecticut Maneuvers, 1912. Frank Gould in center

near Orange, Conn., in a plowed field, unfortunately recently fertilized, which had been assigned to the Regiment in default of any better site.

The other units of the Red Army watched from their better camp sites to see whether we could take it, and history records that they were properly disappointed. The next day was devoted to open order drills and combat rushes, concluding with a charge on the enemy's line.



Connecticut Maneuvers, 1912
Hayes Hubby Milligan

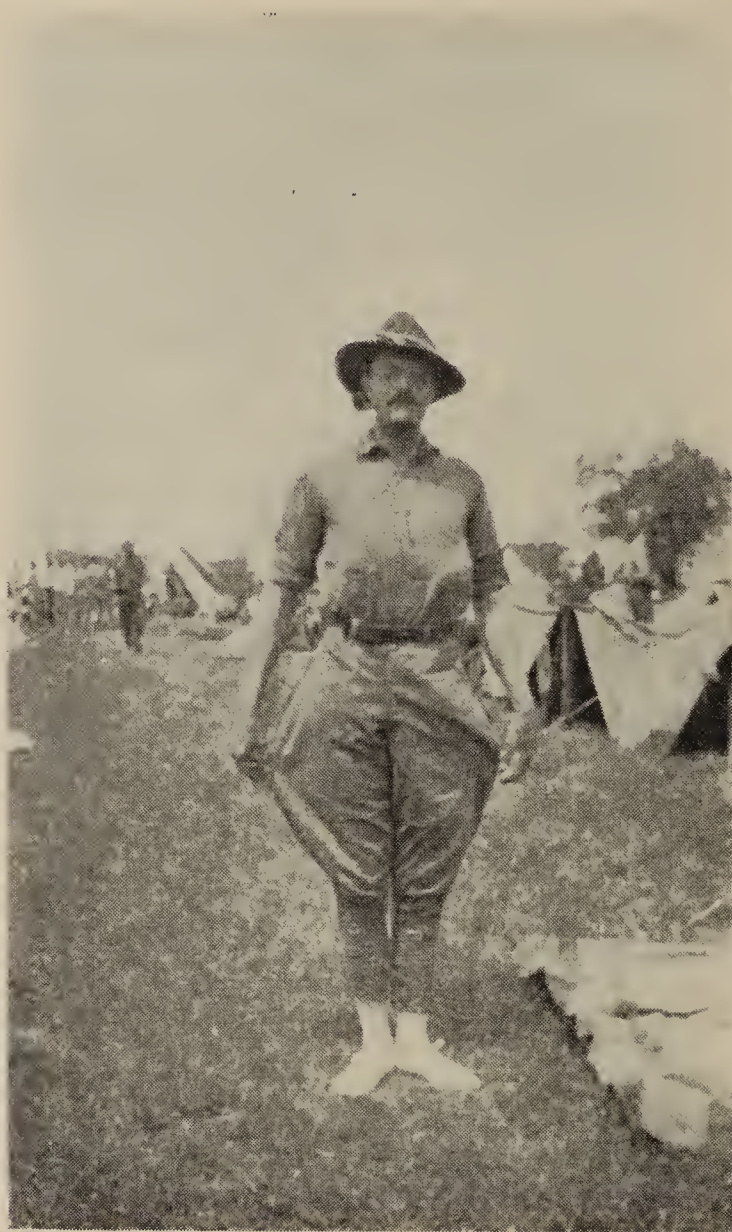
On August 14 reveille was at 5 a.m.; we broke camp at 7:30 and proceeded in column toward Shelton, where we bivouacked on the northwest slope of Lower White Hills after eight hours on the road. Who will forget the spectacle, just after tents were pitched, when the enlisted personnel of the entire Regiment in their birthday clothes took advantage of the invigorating effects of a kindly downpour of rain from a passing thunderstorm!

Water for this camp had to be carted three miles, but with some well mellowed cider in some of our canteens, supplied by a friendly farmer, who cared? On the following day the Company as part of the 3rd Battalion marched out of camp for outpost duty three miles away, Company I establishing an out-guard at the bridge on the Huntington-Stepney road.

August 16 was made notable by a sixteen-mile march of this battalion from the left of the Red Army's line to its right flank, where the Regiment took

the honor position assigned to it by the division commander. We camped that night near Sandy Hook, shivering in the cold as the wagons of the battalion, carrying our blankets, did not get in until the next morning.

We borrowed what eatables we could and spent most of the night around fires. Reveille next morning was at 5 o'clock and at 7 we were on the march, reaching Newtown at 8, and starting the advance upon the high ridge to the



Fresh as a daisy
Connecticut, 1912

west at 9:30. The 3rd Battalion, including Company I, led the attack by rushes up hill from one stone wall to another, culminating with the capture of the Blue battery on Hill 698. Immediately after the battery's capture, recall was sounded and the war was over.

Reveille was at 4 o'clock the next morning, at 4:30 blanket rolls were packed and on the Company wagons, breakfast was at 5, the camp had been policed at 6, we left at 6:10, marching four and a half miles in a downpour through mud from Sandy Hook to Botsford, where we entrained for New York, arriving at Grand Central Station at 12:40. Marching up Fifth Avenue, we arrived at the Armory and were dismissed at 1 p.m.

—FRANK W. HUBBY

INCIDENT OF THE CONNECTICUT MANEUVERS, 1912

Al Milligan was tired. He had just pulled his famous forerunner of the "Lost Battalion." In Al's case it was a detachment which had been on outpost over night and forgotten when we broke camp in the morning. The Milligan job was to round up the outposts and march them to our next designated camp site.

Being a resourceful soldier, Al decided that we were simulating war, and in war time troops lived on the country and their wits. So he hired a passing horse and wagon to carry all the equipment of the "Lost Outpost." This would probably have caused the purists among the War Lords to shake their heads. The mere cannon fodder thought it was pretty damn smart.

Even with the help of Dobbin and the shay, Al and his men had marched some twenty-odd miles before the day was over and the Dogs of War or Near War were tired puppies. Al said that his dogs were mad enough to bite their way through his shoes.

That night was cold as hell and for an added attraction it rained, real rain. Double shelter tents were ordered and it so happened that Al Milligan, George Nichols, Al Loening and Frank Gould were tented together.

Everything wet, not enough blankets, the perfect setting for a miserable night. Yet it would be hard to say when any of the Four Nuts had a more amusing evening.



Ninth Company side show at entertainment to raise funds for reconstruction of Armory, 1912

1838

TOUJOURS
PRET.

1913



BANQVET
COMMEMORATING
THE SEVENTY-FIFTH
ANNIVERSARY
OF
COMPANY I, 7TH REGIMENT
MARCH 8 1913

A box of cigars (the word is debatable) called "German Lovers"; a quart of rye (see above note) called "Pinochle Club"; the Double Shelter as cold as an icebox, thick as a smoking car on the old Erie, and sweetly scented with rot-gut whiskey—Camera! Or Kamerad!—suit yourself. Witty and versatile Al Milligan always was. He outdid himself that night.

The others were inspired to a yarn-telling pace far above their usual form, and the bottle went round and round. If anyone by chance fell asleep, he was promptly waked up and given a drink. Oh Boy, that was one of the most uncomfortable and jolliest nights of a lifetime.

—FRANCIS L. GOULD

SEVENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

Society of Ninth Company Veterans, 7th Regiment, N.G.N.Y.

President Francis G. Landon

Vice-President Horace C. Du Val

Secretary William F. Wall

Treasurer Walter B. Cowperthwait

President's Office,
29 Broadway

December 9, 1912.

My dear Committeeman:

We propose to hold the Greatest Banquet in the history of the Company!

We propose to have the largest Company Banquet ever held in the Regiment!!

It will be in the great and new hotel, Hotel McAlpin!!!

I send you herewith enclosed the names of THE Committee, of which you are a member. Keep the list but please forward any corrections or additions.

HAVE EVERY MAN AT THE DINNER. MARCH 8, 1913.

We have invited the entire Active Company to be our guests at this dinner.

We have promised to show them that evening 200 Veterans.

THE Committee has 45 members. Consequently if each member of THE Committee produces at least 5 Veterans on that evening, MARCH 8, 1913, we will have kept our promise.

I am sincerely yours,

FRANCIS G. LANDON,

President

7TH REGIMENT VETERANS DINE

Company I Cheers the Oldest Member,
George W. White

The veterans of Company I of the 7th Regiment, gave their annual dinner last night to the active members at the McAlpin Hotel. George W. White, the oldest veteran of the Company, who enlisted in 1856 and served through the Civil War, was cheered by more than two hundred other members who attended the dinner.

Among the speakers were Colonel Robert Appleton, Major Francis G. Landon, Howland Pell, Colonel B. B. McAlpin, J. Wray Cleveland, Charles E. Warren, and Francis N. Bangs. After the speechmaking there was vaudeville.

—*Herald*, March 9, 1913

The Diamond Jubilee Banquet was the largest and most successful affair of its kind ever held by the Ninth Company up to that time.

There were 224 Company I men and 24 guests present—total 248.



The 75th Anniversary dinner, Hotel McAlpin, March 6, 1913
 X George White enlisted 1856



TIN SOLDIERS

1914

TIN SOLDIERS

By EDWARD D. RUDDEROW, Ex-Company I

Illustrations by GORDON GRANT, Company I

Oi am a common wurrkin man,
 And whin Oi wurk, me wurk is
 haard;

Oi get a job where ere Oi can,
 Look! Here's me "Iron Wurrker's
 Card.

Oi am an Irishman be birth,
 Me home was in a hovel, dingy,
 But Oi've wandered all about the
 earth,
 And done some sojerin in Injy.

And so Ilike to hear the drumms,
 They take me back to old Bumbay,
 Oi like to go and jine the bums
 Whin a procession comes me way,
 And march along beside the band,
 Wid all the kids, out in the street,
 And walk along and wave me hand,
 And keep a marchin wid me feet.

So once a year Oi quit me wurrk,
 And to me boss Oi've always said
 "Termorrers Decoration Day,
 Oi want to see the big parade."
 It comes along the last of May,
 So on that day Oi takes it aisy,
 And walk along down old Broadway,
 Whin who turns up but Jimmy
 Casey.

So up we goes to the Riverside,
 The people all were in the stands,
 And thereabouts the road is wide,
 And we could hear thim clap their
 hands
 As a bunch of sojers walked along,
 And they looked moighty good be-
 cause

"Thim is the troops of Uncle Sam"
 Says Jim, "Thim is the regulars."

And thin Oi heard somebody shout,
 And order all thim byes about,
 A chap steps out, Oi looked, and thin
 Oi'll take me ote, t'was Micky Finn;
 And Micky was a regular,
 Oi looked him over near and far,
 For Mick and me were byes together,
 We used to wrestle on the heather.

And there he was, that great big clam,
 Bossin the troops of Uncle Sam.
 He had a Sargent's chivrons on his
 military coat,
 Well thin the sojers started, Micky
 hollerin like a goat.

And thin there comes the sailor byes,
 And everybody made a noise.
 Thim byes was great and got the
 hands,
 As they rolled along in front of the
 stands.

And thin Oi turned to look up the hill,
 And Oi seen a soight and me haart
 stood still,
 For a regiment was comin along,
 Moi what a sight, a thousand strong.
 Down, down, they comes like a ma-
 chine,
 The foinest soight Oi ever seen;
 Each line was straight from ind to ind,
 Be Gad, they didn't even bind.

Oi've seen some sojers in me day,
 But thim byes put them all away,
 And out in front the Colonel rode,
 And under him his charger strode.
 Thin someone yells "There's Colonel
 Dan,"
 Be Gad, he was a handsome man.
 Thin smashing comes a dom big band,
 The people shoutin in the stand.

And every bandsman did his part,
And the big DRUMS beat like an
Oirish h'aart.

Be Gad, me hair stood up on ind,
Oi very nearly lost me wind.

Oi turned around and says to Jim,
"For the love of Hiven who is
thim?"

And Jim he looked and took a squint
Says he, "The Sivinth Rigimint."

"Wull, wull," says Oi, "Oi've trav-
elled much,
But Oi niver seen the loikes of
such."

"They do look nate and do look trim,
But still, they're not so much," says
Jim.

"They're what they call the National
Guard,

They look all right on a parade,
But thims all kinder fancy min,
Thims sidewalk sojers made of tin."

"Go on," says Oi, "Dont talk such
stuff,

Oi've done some sojerin myself,
No sidewalk sojers look loike that,
Shut up, you're talkin thru your
hat,

Thim byes can march and they can
SHOOT,

There's a marksman's badge on ivry
coat.

If they can camp and cook as well,
They've got a lot of thim beat to
h—l.

Thim byes knows more than sojerin,
And know as much as Micky Finn,
And if there's anny tin around,

Tis in their pockets twill be found.
Oi think Oi'd pick them byes to win,
Sure they're as good as Micky Finn."

"Well, yes, they're fair," says Jim,
says he,

"Still they're not regulars yer see."



"Well, I dinnaw," says Oi to he,
 "Thim byes look regular to me.
 Thim byes is good, thim byes aint tin.
 Thim looks loike Iron wurrkers
 min."

"They do look good," says Jim, says
 he,

"Still they're not regulars yer see."

"Why sure," says Oi, "They're regu-
 lar,

Aint they arganized accordin to
 law?

"They wasn't born asojerin,
 But neither yit was Micky Finn,
 They had to larn the game yer see,
 But thin, be gorry, so did he.
 Oi've sojered too, and Oi can tell,
 And Oi think, be Gad, they larned it
 well.

If they can shoot and march and cook,
 And build a fort and take a look
 About and forage for their grub
 And make a camp and wash and
 scrub,

And mount a Guard," says Oi, to he,
 "Thim byes seems regular to me."



"But wud they FOIGHT?" says Jim
to me,

"Well, I dinnaw," says Oi to he,
"Ye cant tell THAT of anny man

Until the foightin has began.

But whin ye see a bunch of min

That's haard and used to disciplin
And fed on meat and strong and well,

It's me idee they'd foight loike
h—l."

"Be Gad," says Jim, "Oi think yer
roight,

Be Gad, Oi think thim byes wud
foight."

"Why sure," says Oi, "Why sure,"
says he,

"Thim byes looks regular to me."

And far away we heard the drum,

And me and Jim wint over home.

SIX GREAT COMPANY I MEN

Outstanding on the Ninth Company's honor roll are six names that should be lettered in gold. First came Whitman S. Lent and George W. Lewis, who enlisted in 1861, served through the Civil War in the service of the United States, and returned to Company I, 7th Regiment. The former remained with the Company until 1900, the latter until 1895.

Then there were Sam D. Folsom, Company Treasurer for twenty-five years with never an error in his accounts; Al Delafield, first Quartermaster Sergeant, whose story is told elsewhere in this book; William V. A. Mulhallon, the greatest "guide" in history, who "never lost stride or cadence in sunshine, rain, snow, slush or mud," and last but not least, Eugene Horton, the "private par excellence," who refused all promotion and remained in the ranks for thirty-four years. He was the only private who was always invited to the dinners and parties of the officers and the non-coms.



Camp Whitman, 1915



Camp Whitman, 1915

The records of these men are as follows:

					Years	Months	Days
Folsom, S. D.	February	24, 1876-	June	22, 1916	40	3	28
Delafield, A.	March	16, 1871-	April	27, 1911	40	1	11
Lent, W. D.	November	14, 1861-	May	9, 1900	38	5	25
Horton, E.	March	7, 1882-	June	21, 1916	34	0	18
(Out 2 months, 16 days)							
Lewis, G. W.	December	9, 1861-	November	15, 1895	33	11	6
Mulhallon, W. V. A.	June	2, 1879-	November	27, 1909	30	5	25
					215	25	113

Average length of service in the Company for these six men, 36 years, 2 months, 9 days

ANNUAL OUTBURST
of the
Ninth Company Non Compos Mentis Association

Come gather round, ye Sergeants,
Ye Corporals, gather too,
For we have some baby Lances
And we've got to put 'em thru.
The Captain and Lieutenants
Will be on hand to see
That their education's started
As it properly should be.
We owe it to tradition,
To posterity as well,
To get these infants "bottle-broke"
Before their heads can swell.

So it's up to us collectively
In proper form to show
These embryonic officers
The way in which to go.
It can be done, it has been done,
As you and I well know
For we had to walk a white chalk line
When *we* were down below,
And it's only fair to reason
That what made us each so great
Was the most efficient method
Of our own novitiate.

The time for this occasion
 Has been fixed with utmost care,
 So you see the great importance
 Of a full attendance there.
 May Twenty-third's been chosen
 For we'll be together then
 At Peekskill on the firing line—
 Befitting fighting men.
 Then, too, it seems most probable
 Our appetites may feel
 A keen appreciation
 Of an inexpensive meal.

So at eight o'clock or earlier
 We'll gather round the board
 And eat and drink and tell our babes
 How soon they'll wear a sword.
 At Healy's, 66th Street
 And Columbus Avenue,
 The rookies will assemble
 To pass by in review.
 But be assured they'll not pass by
 Another single thing,
 For we'll be there till Tom Healy
 MAKES THE CURFEW RING.

Just write to the top sergeant
 And tell him you'll be there,
 For there isn't one among us
 Whom we feel that we can spare,
 And it's really most annoying—
 To this his clerk agrees—
 To be forever making out
 A list of absentees.

—Geo. Nichols, 1914



*Camp Whitman, July 1915
 Percy Hall, Captain Hayes*



*Lieutenant Nichols, Captain Hayes, Lieutenant Grant
Peekskill, 1915*

VII

THE START OF THE WORLD WAR

ARMAGEDDON

1914

THE outbreak of the war in Europe in the summer of 1914 found the citizen soldier of the U.S.A. as unprepared for such a catastrophe as any other inhabitant of this safe and sane land.

Such things simply didn't happen in a civilized twentieth century world! Enlightened nations rushing into an orgy of wholesale slaughter? Impossible!

Well, at any rate, it couldn't last more than a month or two for all the financiers said so—there wasn't money enough in the world to carry on a struggle of such proportions.

And again, the frightful thing was a long way off across the seas. We couldn't possibly be dragged into it. It was our national policy to keep out. "No foreign entanglements, etc.!" We might even profit by it—in a way. Surely these Europeans would have to buy somewhere. Business would probably pick up. There were all sorts of possibilities—so why worry?

Amid the confusion of thought and advice from press and pulpit and platform there were certain clear-headed citizens who saw what the future might have in store and who began the great campaign for preparedness.

Right in the front of this movement beside the professional soldiers, so few in number, were those civilians who had believed it their duty to help maintain a militia throughout the land, to foster a military spirit and to train young men to arms against an evil day. They were often the butt of funny papers and pacifist oratory. Tin soldiers, they—fit to strut in the glory of a uniform and cocked hat on Decoration Day—and good for not much else.

To these devoted men who had served their cities, States and country in time of peace by keeping the National Guard a going institution, at the sacrifice of leisure, health and money beyond their means, the country now began to turn.

And with little or no help from the Government these old National Guard leaders overcame difficulties and started to build an army.

The members of Company I, with the rest of the Regiment, while not exactly expecting any active service, took their drill more seriously, spent more time in studying the book, and more time in recruiting campaigns. A goodly number joined in the movement to establish Officers' Training Camps.

Leaving the Regiment for Plattsburg was not considered the best form, however, and was frowned upon by real Simon-pure Grey Jackets. Those who went and were accused of desertion, retorted with, "Oh, the 7th will never see active service—look at 1898 and what they did to us."

The Regiment had always been a training school for officers and strenuous efforts were now made to build it up for that purpose. There was no great success, however, at first. The records show that during 1914 and 1915, Company I got exactly thirty-five recruits.

1916

This eventful year opened with the Ninth Company led by Wade H. Hayes, who had succeeded Captain Hubby, September 28, 1914. Captain Hayes had enlisted in the Company in 1905 and risen through all the grades to a commission as First Lieutenant in 1912.

George P. Nichols held the First Lieutenancy and Gordon Grant the Second, with Percy Hall, First Sergeant.

Under this leadership naturally the Company began to pick up speed. It took on forty recruits before June 28. There was a reason for this, of course, as we shall presently see.

Early in 1916 the news that Colonel "Dan" was to be retired as Brigadier General in February was indeed a shock—and brought a feeling of sorrow to the heart of every loyal 7th Regiment man. On January 7, Captain Hayes published the following letter:

FAREWELL TO COLONEL DAN

Veterans of Company I

To think of the 7th Regiment without Colonel Appleton as its Commanding Officer requires a mental readjustment difficult for most of us. Yet on February 24, by operation of the law of the State, the Colonel will be retired from active service—it seems incredible but it is true. The occasion will be marked by proper ceremony in which all members of the Regiment, both active and veteran, will participate and you will be informed of the plans as soon as they are fully developed.

Inasmuch as the Ninth Company has always been in close personal relationship to Colonel Appleton it has been decided that it would be both proper and desirable to give to the Veterans of the Company an opportunity to pass in review before the Colonel once more before he relinquishes his command. With this idea in mind the Colonel has been invited to be the guest of the Ninth Company on the evening of January 27 next and he has accepted.

Our present plan contemplates a formal review by the Colonel of the Veteran and Active Company, a demonstration (not a drill) by the members of the active Company of the use of machine guns, automatic pistols, cooking utensils, pyramidal tents, shelter halves, intrenching tools and numerous other impedimenta that was not thought of in former days. After that there will be a dinner in the Regimental mess. The formal and military part of the evening will begin at seven and last about half or three-quarters of an hour, the social part to start immediately after. We must have you present on this occasion so please say you will be, using enclosed card for that purpose.

SOCIETY OF NINTH COMPANY VETERANS

New York, January 8, 1916

Comrades:

Upon the suggestion and invitation of Captain Hayes, as per enclosed circular, we are invited to participate in a farewell to Colonel Appleton on Thursday evening, January 27, 1916.

Also to emphasize the fact, that some of the actives seem to doubt, that we used to drill with a solid 48 Files, it is our intention to have report that night for duty the full 48 Files, to show the actives that we are not all dead or decrepit.

It is the belief that such an ocular demonstration will inspire a wonderful RECRUITING BOOM.

Consequently the orders are as follows:

Orders to the Vets

You will assemble on January 27, 1916, at 6:45 p.m., in the top floor drill hall.

Uniform—full evening dress, white tie, silk hat, white gloves.

Review by Colonel Appleton at 7 p.m.

Formation—6 commands of 16 files, single rank, with guides.

Mess dinner at 8 p.m. without charge.

DON'T forget, we must have 48 Files, with commanding officers and guides for SIX COMMANDS, a minimum of 106 men.

FRANCIS G. LANDON, President

HORACE C. DU VAL, Vice-President

WILLIAM F. WALL, Secretary

WALTER B. COWPERTHWAIT, Treasurer

COLONEL DAN

By CAPTAIN H. C. DU VAL, COMPANY I

We have come to give you greeting,
Colonel Dan,
Ev'ry heart for you is beating
To a man,
And, by all the skies above you
We are here to say "We love you,"
We were never prouder of you,
Colonel Dan.

You have kept our Standard flying,
Colonel Dan,
Every time and change defying,
In the van
When the clouds the darkest grew,
When the best of us were blue,
You were steadfast, staunch, and true,
Colonel Dan.

We can never say good-bye,
Colonel Dan,
You can't leave us if you try,
Strive and plan,
On parade or in review,
All our thoughts will turn to you,
In our hearts we'll see you too,
Colonel Dan.

In your old accustom'd place,
Colonel Dan,
With that dignity and grace,
Spick and span,
Someone else may give command,
Someone else may start the band,
But right near him you will stand,
Colonel Dan.

Read at dinner given by the Actives and Veterans of Company I
to say farewell to Colonel Appleton, January 27, 1916

COMPANY I DINNER TO COLONEL "DAN"

The parade, review and dinner given by the veterans and actives of the Company in honor of Colonel Appleton on January 27, 1916, was a success beyond our wildest expectations. The active Company, with seven solid squads, had the right of the line in the review and was followed by the veterans in seven companies, of twenty files each, in single rank. In full evening dress, each man wearing a white carnation, except the guides, who wore red, and the officers, who were distinguished by red and white, the veterans made an imposing appearance. It seemed incredible that years had passed since many of them had been in the ranks, so perfectly did they march. Captain Hayes was in supreme command, while the veteran officers were Major Landon, Adjutant Wall, and Quartermaster G. Chauncey. The veteran Company commanders were Captain Arthur, Colonel McAlpin, Captain Houston, Captain Hubby, Lieutenant D. Chauncey, Captain Du Val, and Lieutenant LeBoutillier.

Following the review the veterans gave an evening parade, passing in review before Colonel Appleton, behind whom the actives stood at present arms. Even Ninth Company discipline could not suppress a few exclamations of surprise and admiration as the veterans marched past. Then, after the usual preliminaries in the Company and veteran rooms, all proceeded to the mess hall for the dinner and entertainment which, like the military features, surpassed all precedents.

Captain Hayes made a short speech after which Major Landon took command, introducing Captain Du Val who gave a number of interesting reminiscences of the old company followed by an excellent poem dedicated to Colonel Appleton. Osterhout spoke for the Company and then came the speaker of the evening, Colonel Appleton. His remarks, in the nature of a farewell, brought a feeling of sadness over all of us at the thought of losing a commander upon whom we have so long looked with feelings of love and admiration.

—C. H. Floyd in *Gazette*

THERE'S A SOLDIER AT THE TOP

By CAPTAIN H. C. DU VAL

We are happy, we're exultant,
 We have settled on a man
 Who will fill the bill exactly,
 Sizing up to Colonel Dan.
 He's a corker, you all know him,
 Are we taking any risk?
 Are we taking any back steps
 When we pick out Willard Fisk?
 He's a soldier to his backbone,
 He's a cormorant for work,
 He's a friend; just do your duty,
 But, Lord help you if you shirk.
 He's as dandy as they make 'em
 When he turns out on parade,
 But the fighting streak that's in him
 Puts the show side in the shade.
 When he's putting on his khaki
 There's a smile lights up his face,

With a grimness just behind it—
 Well, you've seen it in a race
 When the tired quarter-milers
 In the stretch are coming in,
 And you pick a face among them
 That you know is BOUND to win.
 That you know is BOUND to get there,
 That won't hear the word defeat,
 That's the kind that Fisk is made of,
 That's the man we're here to meet.
 There's a lot of talk of fighting,
 Lots of trouble in the air.
 It's a chance that we are called on,
 But I like that word "PREPARE."
 We have met the crisis nobly,
 We can let all worries drop;
 The Regiment is ready,
 We've a SOLDIER at the top.

Read by Captain Du Val at an informal reception given by Colonel Willard C. Fisk to the officers of the Regiment in the Field and Staff room after the election, March 31, 1916.

THE NINTH COMPANY ON THE MEXICAN BORDER, 1916

By C. Harold Floyd

ORDERED TO TEXAS

In 1916, Carranza was president of Mexico but his erstwhile chief general, Pancho Villa, who was trying to overthrow him, controlled that part of the country next to the United States Border. Considered an outlaw by both countries, Villa not only fought Carranza but made several raids into the United States, killing American soldiers and civilians. The Regular Army and the border States were unable to supply sufficient soldiers to meet the situation so, on June 18, 1916, the President called on the Governors of the States for a large part of the organized militia.

The call reached Company I on June 19 and immediately Sergeants and Corporals sprang to the telephone and telegraph and every Ninth Company man was soon on his way to the Armory, two on the night train from the Military Training Camp at Plattsburg. On the arrival of the Plattsburgers, early on the 20th, the Company was completely assembled. Everything in the Company Room seemed the same as usual except for an undercurrent of excitement among the men and frantic activity on the part of Supply Sergeant Bill Abbot. But as the week wore on the old Company changed considerably. Large numbers of recruits came in and non-coms were detailed to drill them. George Miles, a good-natured private, was promoted to Mess Sergeant, Jerry Stanton was made cook and chevrons appeared on many a virgin sleeve.

We went home every night, reported back at an unearthly hour in the morning and spent much of the day drilling up and down Park Avenue. On Friday, June 23, we had a farewell parade down Fifth Avenue to 36th Street and back while great crowds lined the sidewalks and gave us an enthusiastic send-off. Meantime next of kin, present and future, and other relatives and friends crowded into the Armory at all hours, giving it the appearance of a perpetual parade night. On Monday, however, all outsiders were excluded and a great throng gathered on all the streets around the Armory while soldiers crowded the windows and balconies. The noise was so great that no individual voice could be distinguished and the men lowered strings to the streets to which friends below attached written messages, fruit and so forth. That morning we were examined again by the doctors and, having taken the new dual oath to support the Federal Government as well as the State, were mustered into Federal service.

Early Tuesday, the 27th, we fell in, received sixty rounds of ammunition per man and, at 8:20 a.m., marched out of the Armory in obedience to orders which gave Brownsville, Tex., as our destination, a place we never reached. We hiked over to the Sixth Avenue Elevated, thence by special trains to Grand Street and from there, marched to the ferry. At the latter place were large numbers of wives, sweethearts and mothers who clung to their soldier boys and bid them tearful farewells. We crossed the ferry to Jersey City and entrained. In a few minutes the wives, mothers and sweethearts appeared again.



"Goodbye Dolly Grey." Off for the Border, 1916

We did not finally pull out until 1:45 p.m. and the ceremony of leave-taking was gone through every time an engine whistled; it was one of the longest and saddest partings the Ninth Company ever experienced.

Our cars were ordinary day coaches of a very ancient vintage but we made passable sleepers of them by unscrewing the backs and laying them across the space between seats, making a continuous bunk on each side. The lack of facilities for washing was the worst feature. At one or two stations, however,

water buckets were provided and lines of men, stripped to the waist, would take them, each in his turn, fill them at a faucet and splash water over himself or get a friend to do it for him. At Columbus, Ohio, Charley Cattus, having heard that we were to stop there some time, went up the street to a barber shop and hired a tub. He had hardly got in when the whistle blew to recall the men to the train. Charlie arrived on the run and on time but with water dripping from his hair and body, dressed in breeches and shoes with the rest of his clothes over his arm. He said the crowds on the city street stared at him in shocked surprise as he passed swiftly by.

At Richmond, Ind., the whole population with a brass band was at the station to wish us bon voyage. The mayor, with local Boy Scouts, filed down the whole length of the train on the outside and grasped the three or four hands thrust out of every window while Company I bellowed its marching song and cheer.

We travelled at a snail's pace and everything seemed to have the right of way over us. Sometimes we were sidetracked for what seemed like hours so as not to interfere with the progress of some local or fast freight. At Indianapolis we got tourist sleepers which were some improvement, though how the railroads ever collected so many old and decrepit cars in one place was a puzzle. Three men were assigned to a section, one in the upper berth and two in the lower. The train would start with a jerk and stop with a crash and a bump. Occasionally it broke in two.

There were crowds at every station and as we got farther south, we saw new and interesting types of people and scenery. Everyone looked upon us as protectors who were about to sacrifice ourselves to keep the bandits out of our country. One old lady thanked Headly with tears in her eyes for coming down to save her.

At San Antonio we stopped for the greater part of a day and the Company was marched to the Alamo and allowed to fall out and inspect the building and its historical relics. We had twenty minutes of liberty, the first since leaving New York, and many went over to the hotel and tried and unanimously approved some real southern mint juleps. Then we returned to the train and spent several hours expecting to leave any minute. This was the 1st of July and to say that the place was hot is entirely inadequate. It sizzled. In the afternoon we started again and the train rolled on through a ranch country with a flat, prairie aspect, dotted here and there with great herds of cattle under the guard of cow punchers. We were much interested in a small bunch of stunted cactus growing in a field but as we got farther south that soon lost its novelty.

We were now informed that our destination was not Brownsville but McAllen, Tex., a place we had never heard of. Early the next day, July 2, we reached Pharr and saw from the car windows several ruins of buildings which we were told had been burned by raiders the day before. Things began to look exciting but the natives seemed unconcerned. A southern Texan does not appear to have enough energy to get excited. At 9:30 a.m. we stopped alongside of a road at a place called West McAllen and began to detrain.



Company I, 7th N.Y. Infantry, N.G.U.S., McAllen, Texas, 1916

It was a strange looking place, flat as a billiard table in every direction except for a very slight rise off to the right, locally known as a hill. Way off in the distance to the south were some real hills which could be seen if one climbed up on a roof and which interested us greatly, at the time, because they were in Mexico. There was no grass in sight or any other familiar vegetation, but acres of cactus, mesquite and other bushes, all of which were equipped with thorns. Everything had thorns. Even the toads had thornlike projections on their heads. What worried us most was the heat, 128 in the shade. The perspiration rolled down our bodies and, at the least exertion, we were all in.

The men slung their packs—or rather their rolls, for the War Department had not issued packs to the National Guard—and with these hot, uncomfortable bundles over our shoulders we marched to a nearby field and stacked arms. This field, which had been cleared of cactus the day before, was to be our home for the next five months.

GETTING SETTLED

Making camp and pitching the heavy Army pyramidal tents is hard work at best. In the suffocating heat to which we were entirely unaccustomed, it was almost unendurable. The man inside, holding the pole, had to be relieved every few seconds or he would suffocate. It was always impossible to stay in a tent when the sun was out, unless the walls were rolled up to allow the air to circulate. A water system had been installed before our arrival with a tap at the head of each street but it seemed impossible to drink enough water. For several days we were in a continual state of desperate thirst and our clothes were wet rags from the floods that ran out of every pore in our bodies.

We had just finished pitching the tents and cleaning the Company street when suddenly the camp was deluged with a heavy shower, the first—if the natives were to be believed—that had fallen in sixteen months. It had hardly started before every man was dancing about the street in his birthday clothes, removing the accumulated grime of the long bathless journey. The rain was very refreshing but it stopped as suddenly as it began, leaving one slow moving soldier covered with soap and no way of getting it off except by means of the small trickle from a canteen held over his head by an obliging friend.

Our tents, the regular Army pyramidal, were sixteen feet square. Each held a squad of eight men under the command of its Corporal who was responsible for the men and the tent. For about two months, the Army gave us no board floors or cots and we slept on the hard adobe ground, keeping out the water of frequent showers by ditches and dykes, which sometimes had to be improved in the midst of a tropical downpour. As time went on, the members of a squad would club together, buy lumber and build tent floors. Individuals went to town and invested in cots and when we were nearly all equipped with these comforts, the government sent down sufficient floors and cots for the whole camp.

The first night in camp, Company I furnished the guard; and it was a hectic occasion. The sentries, all green and from the offices of New York City, developed the most vivid imaginations. Every bush looked, in the dark, like a

Mexican and was challenged. The bush failing to answer, the sentry called the Corporal of the Guard. A loose mule became a squadron of Mexican cavalry and every bug required a consultation with the Corporal lest it be a tarantula, scorpion, or centipede. Some real live rattlesnakes also caused more or less consternation. All three Corporals were on the run from dark until dawn.

As to tarantulas, scorpions, centipedes and rattlesnakes, we considered all these bugs and reptiles deadly and for the first few days lived in constant dread of them. In time, however, while we looked before sitting down and were careful to shake a shoe before putting it on, we gave little thought to any of these pests. Jack Freeman and his Corporal, sleeping on the ground about two feet apart, woke up one morning to see a tarantula crawling around between their heads. At another time Wilkins came gayly down the street with a huge tarantula riding on the brim of his hat. The hat was dashed off in a hurry and the big spider killed but nothing more was thought of it.

Scorpions, which looked like small lobsters, were more of a nuisance as they were always getting into the tents and crawling along the inside of the canvas. Most of us got stung by these at one time or another but the result was about the same as though ten hornets had stung in the same place and in a few days the effects disappeared. We saw very few centipedes but I remember a particularly large one being drawn about on the end of a string by a little three-year-old daughter of a Texan; it was dead.

The first week was spent in laying out and improving the camp, except on July 4 when we had a formal evening parade in honor of the day. Every morning we fell in for reveille roll call at 5:05 a.m., spent part of the day drilling and most of the rest digging up cactus and mesquite bushes, laying out roads and making ditches to carry off the water. The ground was like rubber. A pick, swung with might and main would go in a quarter of an inch or would bounce up without going in at all. We used to sing a song to the air of "When You Wore a Tulip."

When you wore your O.D.'s,
Those sweet yellow O.D.'s,
And I wore my old black tie,
We came down to Texas,
To shoot up the Mexes,
And for Uncle Sam to die.
But we gave up the rifle,
With the shovel to trifle,
And built mess shacks to keep
 out the flies.
As soldiers we dig ditches,
And clean up our breeches,
And put on our old black ties.

The addition of a black tie converted our work clothes into formal, full dress for ceremonious occasions and as we never knew until the last moment whether or not black ties were to be worn and as most of them were in a disreputable condition, they became something of a regimental joke. Many a time we fell in only to be sent back to our tents either to put on or take off black

ties according to whether the occasion was to be formal or informal. O.D.'s, of course, were the Army olive drab shirt and breeches.

The soil was so dense it would not absorb water, hence the ditches. Until they were dug, we were alternately in a parched desert and in a shallow lake according to the weather, but were getting more accustomed to the heat which helped matters a great deal.

BARBERS, BEARDS AND BATHS

Many of the things that we took as a matter of course at home were missing at camp. Our hair grew and grew until we looked like the twelve apostles—and there were no barbers. Then we hiked over to the McAllen hardware store, laid in a supply of scissors and cut each other's hair. For a while men's heads looked like shingled roofs with long hair in some places and short patches or bald spots in between but, in time, a few of the men acquired considerable skill in barbering—notably Elihu Church, an engineer in civil life—and we had the luxury of really good hair cuts without cost or tips. Then came the facial adornment fad. Nearly every man blossomed out with some kind of hairy ornament on his face. Most were satisfied with moustaches but some preferred originality. Prouty had a luxuriant, pointed beard which, however, disappeared after his wife had seen him. Then there were burnsidies, muttonchops and other creations in the Mid-Victorian style.

One squad went in for moustaches with long waxed tips. In order to get the right effect, they dropped into a store to buy some wax. Spalding was the spokesman and he asked the attractive Mexican girl behind the counter for moustache wax. The girl knew no English and apparently "moustache wax" meant something very improper in Spanish. She turned very red and disappeared through the back of the store. Immediately a fierce looking Mexican rushed in with fight written all over him. Spalding put on an expression of great innocence and repeated the question. It was understood this time and the squad retired with the wax—to reappear in camp with all the elegance of French beaux from the neck up.

Then there was the question of bathing. In time the government supplied us with good shower baths but, for the couple of months before they were built, we had nothing but a single faucet on the end of a pipe at the head of the street. The place was too public and it was hard for one man to get under the faucet not to mention a hundred or more. So we solved that problem by buying squad tubs of the galvanized variety favored by wash ladies. Each squad had its own tub which was kept between the tents and during rest periods most of these tubs were in use. If you stood up it was hard to reach the water and if you sat down there was very little room left for the water but we managed after a fashion. Some squads added watering pots which, with the help of an assistant, served as shower baths. These tubs also took the place of laundries and when not occupied by humans were apt to be filled with soiled shirts and underclothes which were soaped and scrubbed and hung on tent guys but somehow never recovered their original spotlessness.

For a long time we ate our meals sitting on the ground in the Company street. The mess tin, which in civil life would be known as an aluminum dish, was placed on the ground in front of the eater. One hand managed spoon or fork and the other waved gently back and forth over the food to keep the flies from completely hiding it. Sometimes a puff of wind covered the food with dust and sand, ruining the flavor if there had happened to be any. If it rained, we ate in our tents. After eating, we stood in line, waiting our turn at the pail of lukewarm water and old rag which were supposed to clean the mess kits. What the mess kit lost, the water gained and no one but Cook Jerry Stanton was surprised when Charlie Schumacher was caught washing his tin in the pail of coffee. Jerry knew which pail he had put the coffee in but the rest of us had no way of telling which was dish water and which coffee. The discomfiture of Schumacher and the fireworks of the cook made it one of the most entertaining meals we had had for some time. After many weeks of this kind of life we built a mess shack which was a great improvement.

MEXICANS AND TEXANS

The camp of the 7th New York was a few minutes' walk from the so-called bustling city of McAllen where we were wont to spend our time off. McAllen was known as an American town in a district inhabited mostly by Mexicans, that is, McAllen had a population of three hundred Americans and eight hundred Mexicans whereas, with a few other exceptions, most of the surrounding villages had only one or two Americans or none at all. It was the center of McAllen that was American and there we used to go to celebrate our liberty at Helen's Palm Garden, or Jack's, or some of the less pretentious restaurants. But McAllen was not well supplied with amusements and, being only five years old, was raw and ugly in appearance with the hot sun beating down on its shadeless streets.

Nearer camp was the Mexican quarter with its hovels and shops and the saloons which we were not allowed to enter but which were all the more interesting on that account. Some of these saloons reminded one of a western movie. Large wooden shacks outside of which were usually tied a few cow ponies while the strains of Spanish music rendered by mandolins, guitars, and flutes floated through the doors and windows out of which gaily dressed señoritas sometimes looked hospitably at us.

The main street from camp to McAllen passed many of the Mexican homes—dirty little one-room cottages in which the whole family life was visible through the open door, or out in front where the many little naked children were playing. These were of the poorer class or peons and appeared to be almost wholly Indian. The better class lived more like Americans and were of Spanish type.

Several Mexican boys made daily trips to camp with the newspapers on which we relied for information as to what was going on along the Border. For dos centavos we could get a fairly recent issue of the *San Antonio Light*. For several extra centavos we could get a New York "*Erould*" five or six days old.

Then there were the two small shoe polishers. We called the fat muchacho (boy) Carranza, after the President of Mexico, and the thin one Villa, after the most prominent bandit. Both disliked their names, particularly Villa, but Carranza and Villa they remained as long as the Ninth Company was at McAllen.

The Texas cow ponies were also objects of interest and sometimes we would try our luck on one hired from a neighboring rancher. One Ninth Company man returning from the new showers (dressed in a towel) discovered Sam Peters astride of a horse which appeared rooted to the ground in spite of Sam's arguments in favor of motion. The bather, thinking that he knew something about horses, undertook to get the beast started and was entirely successful but could neither stop him nor guide him, and in a few seconds had visited all parts of the Regimental Camp where his costume, so nearly resembling that of Lady Godiva, caused considerable comment. Fortunately the horse went too fast for the rider to be recognized.

But our time was not entirely devoted to bathing, visiting McAllen, or riding horses. We were worked as hard as our bodies would stand it in the heat. Up every morning before daylight, drill from 5:30 to 6 a.m., then back to camp for breakfast after which, as before said, we built roads, dug ditches, and did special jobs such as burning dead mules (and they had been dead some time) until 6 p.m., when we had more drilling and finally got to bed at 10 o'clock. During the hottest part of the day when it would have killed us to work, we had a little time to ourselves. The monotony was varied by an occasional review to some distinguished visitor or a manoeuver on a large or small scale.

THE SHORT HIKE

After we had been well broken in, we began to have march tests. The first was the so-called "Short Hike" which the Company took by itself.

Wearing full equipment, Company I left camp on July 21 and hiked over the road to Mission. About half way there a sandstorm swept down on us, the sharp grains of sand stinging like wasps and making a halt necessary as we could not open our eyes sufficiently to see where we were going. Besides, it was difficult to breathe though we all had handkerchiefs tied over our faces to keep the dust and sand out of our noses. Most of us wore big bandanas tied around our necks when hiking and they were useful at a time like that. This storm being safely weathered, we continued to Mission where we ran into a deluge. A Regular Army outfit, quartered there, allowed us to use some empty barracks to save us from camping in a field running with water and we spent a dry, albeit a very uncomfortable, night. The floors were hard and there were too many of us for the available space. The regulars were not exactly cordial to our National Guard Company but they put up with us and we appreciated the loan of quarters.

Leaving Mission, early the following morning, we marched south along a road which was wide enough but far too deep. Along one side ran a railroad track and to keep out of the bottomless, pudding-like mud, we followed the



Just picking 'em up and putting 'em down!

track in single file, hopping from tie to tie. At first we were happy, talkative and prone to break into song but the heat soon began to get us and before long everyone was plodding along silently, determined to stick it out as long as possible.

The exertion of jumping from tie to tie was almost too much in that furnace-like heat and every few minutes a man would stagger out into the road, preferring to take his natural stride even if it required a battle with the mud. For a while he would wallow along, over his shoes in sticky slime which held him like flypaper. Now and again he stumbled into a deep spot where the mud and water were above his knees, then he would struggle back to the track and proceed again by a series of little jumps from tie to tie. It was a queer-looking railroad line, on one side of the road, here under water, there overgrown with high weeds. It may have had some use but none was apparent to us.

At Madero City, a squalid settlement of two or three Mexican huts and saloons, the railroad stopped and we went slopping along the country road without ties to help us. We had ten to twenty minutes' rest after every half-hour or so of marching but the heat was so overwhelming that it took all the strength and determination of the strongest to keep going for the half-hour between rests. At the welcome command to halt and fall out, every man dropped exhausted by the roadside, stretched out at full length and then immediately sat up again to get air. Lying flat, we lost a very slight breeze that was blowing and without it we could hardly breathe.

At one rest we halted just below the slight rise on which stood the monastery or mission of Madero. Men sat along both sides of the road leaning against fences, or using their blanket rolls for a support.

At the rear of the column was the wagon with its four panting mules. Behind that, one man was rolling about in the gutter, groaning while two privates of the Sanitary Detachment, detailed to accompany us, tried to bring him to. A couple of us went to the monastery and borrowed some cold water from the monks who were very kind, the abbot himself coming back with us bringing a tiny piece of ice which was more precious in that country than we realized at the time. We left the heat-struck soldier with the Sanitary men, the abbot and the monks, and pushed on. As we marched away we heard the monks explaining in Spanish to the man (who was too sick to listen) what a very great honor it was to have an abbot with his own hands place a piece of ice on your head.

It was still early in the day when we reached Grande Jeano where we were to bivouack for the night, some of us all in from heat exhaustion and just able to walk on to the field before collapsing, in spite of the fact that the day's march was only seven miles. These heat attacks seldom lasted more than an hour and within that time everyone was loafing about the Company street in shirt, drawers and army shoes, the discomforts of the day forgotten. Even the soldier left behind with the monks and medical men showed up in time, apparently none the worse for his experience. In mid-afternoon, ten grains of quinine were issued to each man to stave off malaria.

The camp was laid out in two rows of pup tents in a field close by the Rio Grande to which a short path led. Three Mexican shacks along the highway made up the town of Grande Jeano and so suspicious was it in appearance and so close was Mexico that we put on a guard and slept with our rifles beside us. Nothing happened, however, and early the next morning each pair of soldiers unbuttoned their shelter tent, each soldier rolled his half with one pole and five pegs and a blanket into a horseshoe-shaped bundle, slung it over the left shoulder and under the right arm, and again the little column took to the highway.

The road was now much drier and the heat, while intense, was not so bad as on the day before. Marching south, then east, then south again, we came, towards noon, to the city of Hidalgo. Every settlement is a city in Texas even though it has only half a dozen houses. But Hidalgo was a fair-sized village with several streets lined with picturesque little Mexican houses and shops. It stood on a bluff overlooking the Rio Grande. Across the river and a little way above we could see the roofs of Reynosa, a Mexican town connected with Hidalgo by a chain ferry, a primitive scow which pulled itself back and forth across the river. Hidalgo had once been the county seat of Hidalgo County but the only Americans we found there were members of a little guard of regulars who watched over the Mexican population and kept an eye on the opposite river bank.

We marched through the town and camped in an open space, beyond which were thickets of cactus. Camp was quickly made, the kitchen set up and holes dug for latrines and others for kitchen waste. Then we roamed about the town. Some went to the now deserted town hall, climbed to the roof and looked across

at Mexico. Others discovered a saloon where beer could be bought and still others explored the town. One group, following about a hundred yards behind another small group, saw a wild-eyed Mexican woman run out of a house, carrying a large revolver, slink along after the leading group and then, seeing the other following, dash back into the house. The Mexican population never forget that this part of the country was once Mexico and none of them appeared particularly friendly, but this was the first time we had seen any of them do more than sulk.

In camp there was a guard detail, a detail to gather wood and a detail to get water for the cooks. We were not allowed to use any water until it had been passed upon by the medical men. Towards evening another company from the 7th came in and camped beside us. They were swinging around the loop in the opposite direction.

On the fourth and last day of the hike, we made another early start and followed the nearly straight road which led to McAllen, five miles away. It was still very hot and the center of the road was impassable to foot soldiers owing to the bottomless mud. We marched in single file behind Captain Hayes, sometimes on one side of the road, sometimes on the other while, in the rear, the mules struggled through the mud with the combat wagon. Last of all came the two medical privates in a continuous argument as to whose turn it was to ride their single horse. We were a bedraggled-looking lot, tired, hot and about as dirty as a human being could get. Our O.D. cotton breeches and woollen shirts were black with mud and perspiration, our faces drawn and bodies thin from the long battle with the Texas climate.

It was the heat and the mud and heavy equipment that exhausted us, and not the distance covered. It was almost incredible to us that so much effort was required to go such an insignificant distance. It is easier to walk thirty miles in the north than five in that torrid southern corner of Texas. In spite of it all, the men were surprisingly cheerful. We had our own songs, old tunes to be sure, but with new words composed by ourselves, and we sang as we marched and were always on the watch for humorous incidents and jokes on each other. The Irish song, "A Little Bit of Heaven," made over into "A Little Bit of Hell" was very popular. The fact that the Texans considered it insulting added greatly to its popularity and we used to roar the following and other stanzas as we marched along the road:

Have you ever heard the story of how Texas got its name?
If I'd been asked, the name I'd give it sure would be a shame.
It's no wonder that we always dream of dear old New York Town,
Here's a few good reasons why we nearly always wear a frown.

CHORUS

Sure, when Satan finished making Hell, he had a bit to spare,
Which he scooped upon a shovel just to toss most anywhere,
And when he threw and turned around and saw what he had done,
He said, "By Gosh! I've almost put the U.S. on the bum."

And then the pests he sent here take the joy right out of life;
Why the water isn't fit to hand your father-in-law's bossy wife.
Then he made the sunshine hotter, yes at times it's hot as—well,
If I had my way, the name I'd give to Texas would be Hell.

We soon began to pass the camps of other units of the New York Division and the dead monotony of a march in that country was broken by a chance to compare these camps with our own, poke fun at the occupants and reply to the fun poked at ourselves. We were now closed up and marching along as though we never had a care in the world. Captain Hayes was a born soldier and a real leader and, following Ninth Company tradition, he marched us into our home camp at McAllen, covered with mud to be sure, but marching as if on parade while other companies, yet to go out, watched to see how we had stood the test. A few minutes later a line of naked soldiers was waiting for a turn at the baths and in half an hour, every man was lounging about in clean clothes and, except for the tired look in every eye and the dirt-begrimed clothes hanging from the guy ropes of every tent, the Company street looked as it had for months past.

THE FIRST HURRICANE

After the short hike, which ended July 23, life was more or less uneventful until August 5 when we had our first but not our last experience with a West Indian hurricane. Word came from the Signal Corps that a wind of hurricane force was speeding in our direction and that we had better prepare. We asked each other how one prepared for a hurricane but no one had had any experience except the Texans who called them northers and did not seem particularly concerned over the coming storm. As we were not particularly friendly with the Texans we set about preparing in our own way.

The different squads rushed to town and purchased rope of all sizes from clothes line to ship's cable. Posts were sunk in the ground and tents and tent poles were guyed in every direction according to the best judgment of the squad leader who had no idea what he was preparing for. The hurricane came up to all our expectations which were great. It was as though one was hit by a Kansas cyclone while standing under Niagara Falls. The wind shrieked and howled, the windward side of the tent bellied in until it seemed as though it would bring up against the opposite side. And it rained. We did not know there was so much water in the world. The noise of the wind was sometimes augmented by the shouts of some squad whose tent threatened to depart or had already done so.

We were stormbound for twenty-four hours. The hospital tent was blown down and we were called out to salvage that. No food could be cooked and we had to rely on hardtack and the contents of boxes which members of the squad had received from home. At the moment the storm broke, the temperature fell and kept on falling and we who had become accustomed to intense heat began to shake with the cold. Hunger and cold inspired one squad to try for a hot course in their simple meal. Jimmie Kerr had a canned pudding which had not yet been opened. Someone else had a sort of stove using solidified alcohol. The directions on the pudding can said to heat in boiling water before removing from can. It sounded simple. A wash basin was filled with water, brought to a boil



Corporal Floyd's squad, McAllen, Texas, 1916

and the can of pudding dropped in. Then came a long wait followed by a loud explosion. Boiling water fled in every direction and when the excitement was over the pudding was found smeared all over the inside of the tent but the can was empty. A voice from the next tent shouted: "Why, you poor fools, you ought to have made a hole in the can to let out the steam."

THE ELEVEN-DAY HIKE

In late August came the "Eleven-Day Hike," so called. The schedule was laid out so that each infantry regiment went over the same route, following each other one day apart. It was excellent training for the Quartermaster's Department but hell for the Infantry. On the earlier hike, Company I had gone alone and could regulate its speed and its rest periods according to the needs of the Company. Now we had to keep our place in the regimental column. On the other hand, we were now accustomed to heat and hard work which helped a lot.

The first day's march was very short, about six miles, very hot and very dusty. We hiked along the flat, uninteresting road from McAllen to Mission, the alkaline dust of the desert country filling our noses, throats and eyes and covering our clothes. The sweat, running from every pore, mingled with the dust, converting our clothes into black, muddy rags. The old-fashioned blanket roll, over the left shoulder and under the right arm, great thick rolls of wool around our hot bodies, pressed against our chests and made breathing more difficult. Our whole equipment weighed sixty pounds when dry and more when early morning dew or rain was added.

Several men fell out and were picked up by the ambulances which followed the column but the march was soon over and the pup tents pitched in a field at Mission. The squad intrenching tools were passed around and each man en-

deavored to carve, in the hard adobe ground, a hole which would just fit his reclining body when it came time to sleep. That distributed his weight over the ground instead of putting it all on hip and shoulder with resulting lame spots in those two places. On the highway in front of camp, a Texas Ranger was seizing the small donkey of a Mexican peon who had been passing by. After getting the peon into a high state of excitement and affording himself much



*Lieutenant George P. Nichols
McAllen, 1916*

amusement, the ranger returned the donkey and mounting his horse, rode off, all decked out in guns, cartridge belt and chaps.

The second day, we had another short hike to the city of Alton, along a highway which also served as a right of way for a railroad, a single-track road over which, once a day, an antique engine pulled a train made up of one or two freight cars and a dilapidated day coach. The city of Alton consisted, so far as

we could see, of a schoolhouse surrounded by a few small ranches, and the population seemed hardly large enough to furnish the necessary officials of a city government.

From Alton to Sterling's Ranch on the third day, we marched through a country part of which had not been irrigated, a country known locally as a desert with queer-looking cacti growing in forests along the road. Tall, green columns covered with thorns, great clumps of flat, green, spiny discs, trees with every kind of shape which a tree ought not to have, a sort of Dante's Inferno, which made you feel as though you were in a new world.

Sterling's Ranch was probably the largest of any in the immediate vicinity and the Sterling family was correspondingly important. While there we were visited by a young Texan in all the regalia of a picture-book cow puncher, who entertained us with stories of adventure and shooting affrays in all of which he was very much of a hero. We gathered from him that the shooting of an American is frowned upon but it is no crime to shoot a Mexican. On the contrary, it is something to boast about.

The ranch was very complete and had, among other equipment, a large tank supplied with water from artesian wells. A long eight-inch pipe, running horizontally about twelve feet from the ground, had been perforated with holes and connected with this tank, making a very good shower bath. The space over which the pipe extended was surrounded by a fence and, in view of the fact that we had come down to Texas to protect the ranchers, we were allowed to enter the enclosure and stand under the shower, provided we paid a generous admission fee.

The "Dandy Seventh," caked with the dust and sweat of three days' hiking, was in a state which can be better imagined than described and in less time than it takes to tell it the enclosure was packed like a New York subway in the rush hour, with a mass of naked men, covered with soap and struggling to get under the pipe. Each company was allowed twenty minutes and then the enclosure was cleared for the next rush.

The following day's march was to La Gloria, a name which Harry Durham, our Spanish expert, told us meant Heaven. This was a deserted ranch and former hangout of Mexican bandits. There was no water at La Gloria and we had to rely on our canteens which held about a quart. In the intense heat of southern Texas, water is the most important thing in life and we drank from our canteens a few drops at a time while our mouths and throats seemed to be made of absorbent cotton and had a fiery craving for a deluge. It was only three miles to Heaven but the road had long been abandoned and it was a continuous struggle with the thorny, inhospitable shrubbery. The thermometer registered 132 degrees in the shade.

Each Corporal carried a loaf of bread for the use of his squad but dry bread and a parched throat do not go together and the men would not touch it. At least one Corporal used the bread as a pillow and found it far ahead of the usual pair of shoes wrapped in a shirt, and slept so well that he hardly noticed the pack of coyotes which yelped about the camp all night. The shortage of water, as it happened, did not create quite so much discomfort as we expected. An

enterprising huckster managed to drive a cart over the trail which we had broken out and we had not been long in Heaven before we had a chance to buy a cheap brand of soda pop at the price of the best imported varieties, a price, however, which was well earned in the struggle to get the cart through. Still, a small cart load to a whole regiment did not go far and many got nothing and none got enough.

On the fifth day we returned from La Gloria to Sterling's and the following day hiked ten miles to Laguna Seca, ten miles of deep sand which gripped and held our feet with, here and there, stretches of sticky mud or pools of water in the road which forced us to detour through the thorny underbrush. The wetness of the ground made a difference with the growing things and, instead of cactus on each side, the trail was flanked with a thick growth of mesquite and trees and bushes unknown to us, which met over the road, excluding the sun but also excluding any breath of air that might be stirring.

Close beside our camp at Laguna Seca (Dry Lake) was a little hut in which an old woman was baking tortillas. It was a typical Mexican shack made of sticks, plastered with mud and with a sort of porch covered with a thatch roof and having a dirt floor. The porch was nearly as large as the rest of the house and served as a kitchen and outdoor living-room. Everything was very primitive and dirty but we had not been there long before the old woman and all her family were hard at work trying to supply the demand for tortillas which suddenly developed in Company I. These tortillas were a sort of bun filled with what appeared to be squash and were a welcome change from the tiresome Army fare.

The following day we hiked to Young's Ranch where most of us acquired a few of those little creatures known to us as chiggers or jiggers, small bugs which burrow under the skin; travelling around your body leaving a long welt-like ridge behind, which itched like a row of mosquito bites. One man took a bath in the cattle pool and got so many chiggers that his back looked like a relief map of Mars, and in spite of all the surgeons could do, the effects were not entirely gone when we left for home three months later. An injection of iodine into the burrow usually finished the chiggers but the iodine was more uncomfortable than the chiggers.

From Young's Ranch we hiked back to Laguna Seca and Sterling's Ranch. Then came a fourteen-mile hike in extreme heat to Edinburgh, county seat of Hidalgo County. The country was flat and the courthouse at Edinburgh was surmounted by a cupola which could be seen for many miles. Owing to the clear, dry atmosphere, this cupola seemed to be close at hand when it was a long way off and we struggled on, mile after mile, with the goal in sight and apparently just ahead but always remaining just ahead until the courthouse at Edinburgh became a byword for the thing which looks easy but is unattainable.

We had been doing our marching either early in the morning, starting at sunrise, or in the late afternoon when the intolerable mid-day heat had let up. When we made camp at Edinburgh we were told that, on the following day, we would make an especially early start on the eleven-mile hike which would bring us home to McAllen. One of the difficulties of an early start was the necessity of

breaking camp before daylight. Tent pegs and more important things would be overlooked in the darkness and not missed until we reached the next stop and besides, it was hard to make up a neat pack when you could not see it and had to feel for everything. Consequently, at Edinburgh, a large part of the Company made up their packs the night before and slept in the open without tent or other covering.

Suddenly and without warning, at 12:30 a.m., came one of those tropical storms where the rain pours down in a great solid mass as though from a fire hose. In an instant we were as thoroughly drenched as though we had fallen into a pond and the water was cold. The Regiment rose to its feet, a soaked, miserable, shivering crowd, bewildered by the suddenness of the awakening. Headquarters sized up the situation at once, camp was broken and, at 2:30 a.m., the storm having ceased, we marched out of camp on the last leg of the Eleven-Day Hike. We splashed along for four or five miles through black darkness and then dawn broke and about the same time we reached the limit of the storm area and marched into the home camp at McAllen over dry and good roads. The Field Music, which had remained in camp, came out a mile or so to meet us and under the inspiration of fife and drum and bugle, the tired and plucky 7th pulled itself together and marched into camp, dirty and travel-worn but with all the swing and precision of the old Regiment at its best.

OUTPOST DUTY

One day, during the second week in September, Company I was ordered to Madero to guard a pumping station at that place, relieving a detachment of the 2nd Texas which had been ordered elsewhere. This was an important assignment as the pumping station on the banks of the Rio Grande supplied water to Mission and Edinburgh and also for the irrigation of the surrounding country. This was the first time that any troops of the New York Division had been called on to do real outpost duty and we were very much pleased with ourselves over the fact that we had been selected. We also learned that General O’Ryan, commanding the Division, had referred to Company I as his regulars and we liked that nickname so much that we called ourselves General O’Ryan’s Regulars from that time on. The old Ninth Company spirit, fostered by Captain Hayes and Lieutenants Nichols and Grant, had resulted in our being picked from the whole New York Division for the duty.

The order came out of a clear sky about 4:30 in the afternoon, when we least expected anything of the sort. Within the hour, packs were made, trucks loaded and the First Platoon was on the way, less one squad which rode on the trucks. The Second Platoon was to follow the next morning. The First Platoon marched over roads which were heavy from recent rains but reached Mission in one hour and five minutes, a record for the Division. At Mission they met the returning trucks on which they rode over bumpy roads the three remaining miles to Madero. As many men were packed into each truck as could possibly be squeezed in and this mass of humanity was thrown from side to side as the trucks bumped and swayed over the cart track called a road.

Madero was a squalid Mexican village and a short distance beyond it was our camp which had been partly prepared by the squad which went on ahead. A guard was immediately placed on the river bank to watch for an attack. It would take very little work to put the pumping station out of business and the report that shots had recently been fired across the river put the guard on the alert, so much so that the Corporal in charge spent the whole night investigating reports of boats filled with armed men and other suspicious circumstances which were probably one of those illusions which come to tired eyes after hours of gazing into the darkness. The following day was devoted to making gabions and repairing the earthwork defenses of our camp.

We remained at Madero Pumping Station for about a week without anything of importance happening and we enjoyed very much the change from routine work at McAllen. Not far from camp was the house of an American sugar planter whose wife was a wonderful cook. Some of the diplomats of the Company induced her to give dinners at so much per head, chicken dinners with marvelous hot biscuits, served on a table with tablecloth and napkins, luxuries that we had almost forgotten existed. Everyone who had the price indulged in one of those dinners and the contrast to Army fare was such that four helpings to chicken and twelve biscuits was nothing out of the ordinary. The only difficulty was to walk back to camp when the meal was over.

We were relieved by Company G on September 15 and it was about two months before our turn at the pumping station came around again. We came back the second time with a vision of chicken dinners leading us on like a new star of Bethlehem. For the main body of the Company it was a repetition of our



Company I off for the Rio Grande, showing the famous incinerator at the head of the street by Paul Jennewein



Outpost at Madero on the Rio Grande

first visit but one platoon under Sergeant Guy Carlton was sent to Cavassas Crossing, five miles up the river, and they dined mostly on memories. This platoon marched to its station in single file along an overgrown trail which followed the river bank. Most of the way was through woods and thick undergrowth which grew luxuriantly here because the river supplied the necessary moisture.

At Cavassas they found a small clearing a hundred yards or so from the river where they pitched their pup tents, fitted the mosquito nettings inside the tents to avoid being eaten alive and made themselves as comfortable as the circumstances permitted. Cavassas Crossing was a ford across the Rio Grande and our platoon was stationed there to prevent Mexicans from wading over into the United States. The Mexican side had high banks and there appeared to be a settlement, just out of sight, over the bluff. A railroad also ran along that shore and at frequent intervals Mexican troop trains went puffing by. Our side of the river was wild and uninhabited. The ground was low and in flood time much of it was under water but, when we arrived, the river was down and, for some distance back from the water's edge, the land was of a black oozy mud into which we sank over our shoe-tops. A foot once planted in this ooze was hard to withdraw; so walking along the shore was decidedly difficult, but good exercise.

A guard of six men and a Corporal was stationed at the American end of the ford and during the first night they kept the Corporal on the jump with alarms. On one occasion, this Corporal, having investigated a report that a detachment of Mexican cavalry was crossing the river and finding it contrary to the facts, was returning to the bush which served as his headquarters when he came face

to face with a big Texas steer on his way to the river for a drink. The path was too narrow for passing and neither Texas steers nor Ninth Company Corporals are troubled with inferiority complexes. One said "Shoo," the other pawed the earth and bellowed. One charged a little way with fixed bayonet, the other charged a like distance shaking the longest pair of horns in Texas. Then for ten minutes, one stood with lowered head and the other at charge bayonets, after which both gave a snort of contempt, turned and walked with great dignity in opposite directions, giving an occasional glance to the rear.

The second day at Cavassas—November 2—we took part in the election of a President of the United States. An orderly, on horseback, brought the ballots which had been sent down from Albany and we filed into an abandoned Mexican shack, built of sticks plastered with mud, took our ballot, put a cross opposite our choice for President, voted for a number of other people that we knew little or nothing about, and then the orderly strapped the box of ballots on his saddle and rode off. Our ballots reached Albany some time after election day and made no change in the results but they did give us considerable amusement.

Besides watching the ford, we had to keep in touch with the troops above and below us, which was accomplished by sending out patrols at frequent intervals. The down-river patrol marched halfway to the Madero Pumping Station, meeting a patrol which had left the rest of the Company at Madero, at the same hour that our patrol had left Cavassas. The Madero patrol brought as much food as it could carry and turned it over to the Cavassas patrol which took it back to camp. In that way we did our marketing and also kept an eye on the river and reported any suspicious activities visible on the other shore.

One night, the 2 a.m. patrols from Cavassas and Madero met, according to schedule just as a hurricane broke. Reports were made, the food transferred and the two patrols started back, fighting through the black night against a wind which nearly blew them off their feet. Clothes were bags full of water which bubbled around the men's bodies as they walked, the trail was hard to follow in the dark and it suddenly became bitterly cold. After a hard struggle, both patrols reached their respective camps but it was a discouraging homecoming for the one from Cavassas. Where their camp had been was a pretty little lake with here and there the top of a tent showing above the rippling waters. Blankets and extra clothing danced merrily on the little waves as they sailed before the wind.

The storm had come up so suddenly that the platoon sleeping in the camp had saved very little of their own clothing and nothing belonging to the wet and bedraggled patrol, shaking with the cold. The day, or rather night, was saved by Jimmie Greene, ex-Boy Scout, who started a fire under the most impossible conditions, on a bit of ground which rose above the flood. All the rest of the night a forlorn platoon stood around the fire, each man turning like a chicken on a spit as one side got unbearably hot and frostbite threatened the other.

The next day the storm passed on, leaving warm and beautiful weather in its wake. The river returned to its bed, most of our property was recovered and life seemed pretty good after all, though breakfast was a little sketchy—everything but the canned goods being ruined. The camp was all festooned with blankets,

clothing and equipment, hanging out to dry, when a very much worried officer from headquarters dashed up on a galloping horse and seemed surprised to find anyone alive. The platoon was ordered to rejoin the rest of the Company at Madero as we were about to be relieved by another company, our second tour of outpost duty being ended.

BACK AT McALLEN

Between hikes and outpost duty and a few other things which took us abroad, we lived in camp at McAllen, working with shovel and pick, hammer and saw, to make the camp more liveable. We also had Company manoeuvres and regimental manoeuvres, drill and rifle practice. One day, during manoeuvres, half of the Company held a pumping station near McAllen while the other half tried to capture it. The defenders had patrols out watching every approach and felt so sure of making good the defense that they challenged the attackers to get a single man through the lines and promised to concede victory if they did. The main body of the defense sat in the grounds of the pumping station waiting for the enemy to start something and watching a very old Mexican woman hobbling along towards a cottage. Suddenly there was a shout. The clothes had dropped off the old woman exposing, not a shrivelled old body, but Private John Anhut of the enemy in the center of the defense position.

In all our manoeuvres, squads under their own Corporals were sent out on patrol and there was a good deal of rivalry between them. They crept along dry irrigation ditches and through the chaparral, had mock encounters with enemy



Madero outpost, 1916

patrols in which both sides always claimed the victory, sometimes nearly having a real fight over which squad had annihilated the other. Sometimes, instead of the enemy, they would come unexpectedly on a rattlesnake or a coyote. It was all mock warfare but it was invaluable training to the men of Company I who were soon to be officers in a real war.

As the weeks wore on, some of the men of the Company developed a fondness for animals which they indulged at every opportunity. Pet dogs, cats, armadillos, horned toads and even rattlesnakes were domiciled at one time or another in the various tents. Most of these mascots were harmless and their antics helped to while away the time, but when Private Dunning brought a pet rattlesnake into his tent and kept it in a box with a screen laid loosely over it and those in the nearby cots could hear the rattler rustling about and working his rattle, there was a kick long and vigorous which resulted in the death of the reptile.

To vary the monotony of camp life, we had ceremonies and shows. Parades and reviews were tendered to various important people. Most ambitious of the shows was a horse show given by the 1st New York Cavalry, and a Frontier Day given by the Division. The Horse Show was as much like the annual affair at Madison Square Garden as the limitations of McAllen would permit, which is equivalent to saying that it was quite different, in spite of the best intentions. The Frontier Day was a wild and woolly western rodeo with bull dogging, broncho busting and all the frills and thrills of a big rodeo at Cheyenne. The cow punchers of Hidalgo County and beyond strutted about in all their regalia and were very much upset when a man from the New York Infantry rode a horse which none of them could master. One cowboy pulled a gun but the soldiers took it away from him and chased him off the lot.

Towards the middle of our stay on the Border (September 6-8) the Regular Army sent inspectors to look us over and report on our efficiency. Our clothing and equipment were inspected with the greatest care. We were drilled and manoeuvred all over the place. Finally we were given a marching test carrying full equipment though it was not customary, in the Army, to require men to carry so much weight while hiking in the heat of Texas. The distance was over twelve miles, the thermometer over 140 degrees. The men suffered more than ever before. It was a long, gruelling fight against heat exhaustion, a fight that we kept up to the bitter end because we were Ninth Company men and did not intend to have any regular see us fail.

Another activity—perhaps the most important of all from the point of view of training—was rifle practice. At first we had a range near McAllen to which we used to march, make holes all over the target and return home the same day. Then our old friend La Gloria or Heaven was made into an up-to-date range and we would hike out there in two days, shoot the course, have adventures with rattlesnakes and take two days to get home. We were acclimated now, hard as nails, and hiking was no longer the trial it had been.

THE GREY JACKETS' FIRST DAY IN TEXAS

We landed here on the Sabbath,
And the sight that met our eyes
Was a vast expanse of cactus,
And the sun-bleached, cloudless skies.

The ground was baked as hard as brick,
For sixteen months *sans* rain,
As we took one look at the arid waste
We wished we were home again.

But there wasn't time for tho'ts like these,
There was work for every man,
And every mother's son in the bunch
Worked only as Grey Jackets can.

We plodded along thru' the bloomin' brush
And stacked arms out in the sun.
Then the camp was made and the tents were
pitched
As if it were only fun.

In the fifteen years I've played the game
And watched tent cities grow,
I've never seen one appear like this,
By magic,—row on row.

But Seventh Regiment weather
Was not left behind, my boy,
Old Jupiter Pluvius came along
And this time brought us joy.

We had not been under canvas
More than an hour or so,
When a big black cloud appeared in the
east,
And the wind began to blow.

With thermometers climbing through the
roofs,
Sweat coming from every pore,
And the hard work done in the blazing
sun,
We could not stand much more.

And so when the heavens opened
And the rain came down in a flood,
The human ants came out of their tents
To cool their boiling blood.

After the open-air shower
And an old-fashioned towel rub,
All hands agreed it was just as good
As a Saturday night in the tub.

And to show their hard-worked Colonel
That his men were still in the ring,
Each Company Street turned out in force
And all began to sing.

And right here let me tell you,
That "barber shop chords" and "swipes"
May be harsh to the ear at home, but here
Are sweeter than organ pipes.

The Colonel himself was about "all in,"
But his humor was still to the fore,
For he welcomed the officers to their "home"
With the same smile as of yore.

What do Grey Jackets think of their
Colonel?
Well, give them a chance to show
There isn't a spot on the face of the earth
If he led, they wouldn't go.

At retreat we marched to the east of the
camp
A few yards into the brush,
Battalions formed three sides of a square,
"Parade rest," then a hush.

The Chaplain read a few short prayers
Under the Texas sky,
And there wasn't a man who felt ashamed
Of the tear that came to his eye.

There wasn't a man but thought of home
And those he had left behind,
But he didn't want to go back again
Till one thing was off his mind.

They all thanked God the chance had come
To the Grey Jackets of today,
To put the Regiment on the map
And put it there to stay.

—GEORGE P. NICHOLS

"THE ROOKIE SPECIAL"

By Gordon Grant

As I face these sheets of blank paper it comes to me with rather a shock that it is twenty years to a day since the bugle sounded "Assembly" through the Armory and the column marched out to entrain for Texas. Twenty years! 1916-1936. A lot of water has flowed over the dam and under the bridge meanwhile, and many world-staggering events have come about.

Could I summon to the tip of my pen but a minute touch of Kipling magic I might instil into my yarn a little of that quality that makes good entertainment. I might adequately describe that sickening "left-behind" feeling that was mine as I watched the Regiment entrain—a victim of a "game foot" which prompted Colonel Fiske at the eleventh hour to appoint me recruiting officer. I might picture the awful, still vacuum that was the Armory after that hectic week of uncertainty and false rumors, as I returned alone to survey my headquarters.

But the pen, I fear, will produce little but a factual discourse in which the first-person pronoun will occur with disconcerting frequency.

Recruiting officer—without instruction, without anything except the Armory, a desk, a chair, some recruiting blanks (God knows where *they* came from), and my pet fountain pen which some aspiring rookie lifted a few days later.

The first thing I asked myself was: "How does one proclaim to the palpitating youth of New York that the 7th Regiment wants recruits?" "A poster perhaps! To be sure!! A poster!!!"

So up went a poster over the front door, and I'm not quite sure, but I think I made it myself. This done I retired to my lair—filled my fountain pen—and waited, like the spider in the tale, for my flies.

Within an hour—ha! an applicant—a Hebrew. Well, I did manage to convince him—or I *thought* I did—that he would be much happier were he to apply elsewhere. But next day the boy's father came down, or up, or over, to tell me some things which he evidently thought I should know on the subject of race discrimination. We parted friends, but he took his son with him.

Eight men was my total for the first week. The housing of them was simple enough—why not, with blankets and cots from the Armory stores and the drill floor for a barrack?

Ah! but subsistence, that was something else. I made arrangements with Bancel and Pastorini for meals, but until that was consummated my pets came to *me* for chow money. The Government still owes me that, and on making claim for it I was informed in typical Army fashion that I had no business to incur such expense from my own pocket. So that was that.

Complications began to multiply, so I made a dash to Governors Island, and an appeal to the recruiting authorities produced nothing either as help or suggestion. I was just a National Guard Second "Looie" trying to catch his tail. However, somebody must have told somebody else down Fort Hamilton way that there was something doing up on Park Avenue at 66th Street, because on the fifth day of my vigil an Army truck drove up and discharged several cases

of rifles, mess kits and uniforms, for which I signed a memorandum receipt. Of *this*, more later.

One hundred of everything. Count 'em! One hundred. But I did not count 'em, and that was *that*!

If only they had appended a nice competent drill sergeant, or even a cute little corporal to instruct the lads, I might have issued uniforms and given them something to do except sitting on the Armory steps waiting for the next meal and smoking my cigarettes.

I called Fort Hamilton on the telephone and was told to be patient, that orders would come in due time.

At the end of ten days my ten rookies and I were considerably on each other's nerves, as I had ordered them to be in quarters at 10 o'clock at night. Things were getting rapidly to a cracking point, when I received an order to report with my men and "one hundred of everything" at Fort Hamilton.

So away we went forthwith, in an O.D. truck which somebody was nice enough to send over.

There followed three weeks under the oldest and leakiest canvas possible to imagine—left-overs, I am sure, from the Mexican War, or perhaps only the Spanish-American. But the weather was kind, so except for a shower or two, the leaky canvas did not matter—much.

I was fortunate in having a grand old-timer of a sergeant to drill my recruits which were added to every day by details from the city and upstate.



Basco

Another piece of good luck was my adoption by one of these, a man who had served two enlistments in the regular service.

He applied for the job of striker, and as such he was a gem. His name was Basco, and his good humor carried me through several ticklish situations.

After our arrival at the Border he would periodically walk a couple of miles, appear at my tent door, render a most perfect salute, and present me with some grapefruit or a melon, or simply state that he had come to pay his respects to the Lieutenant. He was a good fellow—and I'm sure a good soldier. I often wonder what became of Basco.

On arrival at Fort Hamilton my first thought was to rid myself of "one hundred of everything" to the post ordnance officer.

He, good fellow, was quite willing—yea, eager to comply. But being an Army-trained ordnance officer, he must count everything first—oh, every little thing!

My assurance that none of the cases had been opened meant nothing to him. Would I stand by while the count was made? Certainly, I would. The count was made, and lo! one mess kit and one spoon were found wanting.

Who was responsible? I—and no other. I signed for them, didn't I?

Can you offer to pay for such things and square yourself in the Army? Try it. I was informed that I should have counted every little thing before I signed.

About the 12th of August I was told that on the second day following, I would entrain at Jersey City with one hundred and three men, en route for McAllen, Tex., a prospect that gave me some hearty qualms. The post officers were most cordial and helpful, particularly Captain Easterday, who issued my orders and volunteered some very sound and useful advice.

I was assigned an Army cook, and an upstanding he-man of a hospital Sergeant. The remainder were my one hundred and three.

Two-thirds of them had had the advantage of a week or two of "squads right and left"; the balance were a gangling lot of larrikins out on a lark. Some for the 69th, some for the 22nd—the rest were for the 12th, with the exception of my small detail for the 7th.

At the last moment (how canny they are in the Army!) Captain Easterday handed me one hundred dollars in cash, with the parting advice, born, no doubt, of his own experience, that I land at McAllen with not one cent left, lest I spend the rest of my life accounting for it.

A boat took us to Jersey City, where the train awaited us alongside the wharf.

The train, a special, all to ourselves, consisted of a Pullman for myself and the Sergeant, an ancient mail car ingeniously fitted out as a kitchen, four tourist sleepers of the vintage of 1871, a blind baggage, and a pretty efficient-looking engine.

I had noticed, in the collection of youngsters, two or three of Hibernian persuasion—older men who had served two or more enlistments, who were rejoining their old units. They early showed signs as potential trouble-makers and boarded the train well "corned."

Once under way I called the Sergeant and discussed the best way to handle such an irresponsible mob as I had on my hands.

We went through the train, saw that they were settled in their berths, and after making a few changes, gave them a good straight-from-the-shoulder talk on behavior and obedience.

We then selected ten of the best appearing lads and ordered them to report in my car. There they were given some elementary instruction and appointed acting



A gangling lot of larrikins

Corporals under the Sergeant. At every stop their posts were on the platforms, two men to each, with fixed bayonets, with orders to allow no man to alight without special permission.

A second tour of the train disclosed the fact that strong liquor was aboard and in active circulation; with several of the men, our old-timers in particular, already in an uproarious condition.

I ordered a round-up of all the stuff and gave receipts for it. Only two held out on us, and I was obliged to search their baggage and confiscate their stock.

I need hardly say that these proceedings were highly unpopular and some colorful remarks were passed on the Army and all its works.

* * *

The utmost ingenuity was shown by whomever it was planned our route. All sizable towns were most cleverly avoided. Day succeeded day and our view from the windows was of farms and small settlements.

This was a wise precaution in the circumstances, as every morning the train was halted on a siding and the Company given a half-hour's marching exercise. These occasions produced a diversity of entertainment for the natives and an opportunity for the comedians and mischief-makers of my precious flock. One day the Sergeant had them formed in "line" across the tracks when a freight train backed down and cut the Company in two. By the time the train had got clear the other half had vanished into the blue; not a soul was in sight.

I secured what I had on the train, and set out with three of the Corporals for a search. In twos and threes they were rounded up, in bars, bakeries, and what not; six had commandeered a laundry wagon and a milk cart and were conducting a hell-for-leather race down a side street. Half an hour elapsed and we were still minus six men, so I ordered the engineer to give some vigorous blasts on his whistle and move slowly onto the main line.

The effect was instant. The missing men, among them one of my sons of Donnegal in a glow of intoxication, immediately appeared yelling and waving, lest they be left at the back of nowhere.

This particular fellow was a thorn in my side. On three occasions during halts he had asked leave to go up the street for a drink—or “for God’s sake” to give him a shot from what I had taken from him, even once touching me for a quarter wherewith to slake his thirst.

Despite refusals he managed in some mysterious way to get liquor somehow and made such trouble in the cars that I threatened to confine him. The climax came unexpectedly. One of my Corporals, a fine young buck named Fox, told me that Clancy had threatened him, and asked permission to take matters in



his own hands. I told him to bring Clancy to my car. Five minutes later the Sergeant reported that the culprit was flat on his back with the skin of his jaw broken in two places, and asked for money to buy him a baby’s feeding bottle in the next town. I asked Fox no questions, but next time I saw him I noticed a twinkle in his eye, and made no effort to hide my own satisfaction.

The evening of the fifth day found us approaching Harlingen, where the train would take the branch line for our destination, four stations distant.

By some miracle or other I still had my one hundred and three men. My one hundred dollars had all but vanished in the purchase of sides of beef, bread, and other provisions, but there still remained about seven dollars.

Arrived at Harlingen, the platform guards posted, I wired McAllen of our approach and blew my seven dollars on Camel cigarettes for the men.

Three slat-sided cars loaded with horses were slipped in between our blind baggage and the engine and when we pulled out on the last stretch the conductor figured that we should arrive at McAllen about 10 o'clock. It was quite dark as we passed Mercedes, and the Sergeant approached with a much-worried expression on his brow.

"Excuse me, Lieutenant, but I've just been making a check-up and I'm six men shy." "Good Lord, Sergeant, here we are within a few minutes of arriving and you spring news like that on me! Count 'em again!" "Very good, sir, but I've counted 'em twice with the same result."

Twenty minutes passed and he reported that he had made a most careful count and was now minus *nine* men.

As it was a certainty that no one to anyone's knowledge had left the train at the junction, we had a mystery on our hands.

Four counts were made, in which I took part, and each time our deficit grew by ones and twos. The Sergeant and I were at our wits' end, and I was on the point of ordering the train back to Harlingen when the engine stopped at a signal light and our ears were greeted with the rousing chorus of "Rings on My Fingers and Bells on My Toes," accompanied by shouts of laughter from the entire Company. The missing men were on the roof of the stock cars. The Company had known it all the time and were having the joke of their lives on the Lieutenant and the Sergeant.

At 10:30 we pulled up in McAllen yards, where I found orders awaiting me to remain on board until morning.

Up at 6, and after breakfast I dropped to the ground and had my first look at that great camp that old "Toujours Pret," with the help of a few others, had hacked out of the cactus.

A platoon approached, and to my great delight it turned out to be from old "I" Company under command of Captain Hayes himself—so I was given a royal and quite a touching welcome.

In due time details from the various regiments arrived to claim and escort away their recruits. I got a receipt and a cheer—and an hour later a demand for satisfaction from the train conductor. He was shy forty-one blankets.

I told him he could demand his satisfaction from the *Army*—I was *through*.

Ah, but you see, I *wasn't* through—not at all.

Months later—back in the Armory—the Regiment was being paid off. Colonel Buffington, U.S.A., sat behind a desk with an aide, checking names and passing out pay checks.

"Second Lieutenant Grant—Company I."

He flicked over a few sheets and found my name.

"Sorry, Lieutenant—can't pay you. I find one mess kit and one spoon down here against you."

"Perhaps the Colonel can tell me how to discharge the obligation."

"Simple enough—pass it along," said he.

Three minutes later I got a mess kit and spoon from the bin down in the basement. Four minutes later I had a receipt for them from Captain Hayes. Ten minutes later I had my check. Simple?

Some weeks later Captain Hayes had some voluminous correspondence with the Ordnance Department about some mess kit or other—and a spoon.

Twenty years ago—Ah, well.

MEXICAN BORDER

In July 1916 the Regiment, as a part of the New York Division, was ordered out for service on the Mexican Border. This was one of the most unkind and needless acts ever perpetrated upon a group of patriotic business men who would have been of far greater use to their country and their families if left at home to pursue their various occupations. As the whole thing was foolish, it is difficult to pick high spots of foolishness that have the redeeming quality of humor.

We began our journey in a lot of antiquated railroad cars which were called “tourist sleepers,” the idea probably being that a good tourist never sleeps. We proved the idea 100 per cent correct.

After several days of the old railroad game of Stop and Go, we were dumped out on a desert under a blinding sun and a zero shade. All over the place, peculiar animals and insects were disporting themselves, and we soon became acquainted, at times too intimately, with scorpions, tarantulas, and a queer sort



Texas landscape—The stuff you fell in

of ground squirrel. Lyle Ray had a fine specimen of the last of which he made a pet until it ate most of his clothes. There was little vegetation; just a bit of cactus and mesquite located at the exact spots where we were ordered to pitch our tents.

On the map this Garden of Eden was named McAllen, but in our vernacular it soon became—Right the first time! You must have been there too. Nearby was a town named Pharr; the pronunciation would be explained in a subway ad thusly: "Sometime Baby, you go too Far."

Life settled into a round of drilling in the sun, sweating, calls to mess by Mess (Muss) Sergeant George Miles, marching in the sun, sweating, making swagger sticks, telling mucha muerte jokes, sweating, eating "stacks of wheats" at a little shack near camp, guard duty, and cleaning rifles with abdominal or "abominable" bands sent by loving females up North who, judging from the number of bands they sent, must have thought the boys had plenty of guts.

In every community different levels of society are formed. God knows what the upper levels were at Muck Allen but without question the lowest level was the "Mule Skinners." Those low fellows, Burnside (Val) Value, Phil Garey, Henry Littlefield and Paul Iaccaci, were pains in the neck. They did no work themselves and the dirty bums would not give up their jobs to more deserving loafers.

Yes, we saw the not so Silvery Rio Grande. We were on duty at a pumping station for a short period. Our chief instructions were to swallow about ten grains of quinine a day and under no circumstances to go near the river. The impression grew that all the crack sharpshooters in the Mexican Army were



Watching the Mexicans across the Rio Grande

lying on the other bank waiting for a pot shot. One day Charlie Cattus decided he should have a swim. The river was muddy as usual, but Charlie was damned hot, so he peeled to the buff and swam across. There were no barracuda in the Rio Grande or Charlie might have become the newest Boy Soprano in the Heavenly Choir. Reaching the Mexican side, he calmly sat on the bank dangling his feet unmindful of the mythical "Mexes" waiting to do him in. His return was more dangerous. When he reached the American side he got hell. This little episode illustrates the "triumph of matter over mind."

One recalls the hundred-mile hike, and it was no mean feat to march troops over the whole State of Texas and call it one hundred miles without cracking a smile, but then General O'Ryan was a very efficient soldier. During this Good Will Tour, one bright spot was Sterling's Ranch, where the versatile Mr. Sterling sold a mixture of grape juice, sugar and water for ten cents a throw, thereby paying off his mortgage.

A Sergeant of the Ninth Company was detailed for the day as orderly to General O'Ryan. He thought that was pretty soft and was inclined to be a bit chesty about it. As Al Smith says, "Let's look at the record." When the orderly reported for duty he was asked by the General if he could ride. Trying to answer this question with a semblance of truth and still not lose the detail, our Sergeant allowed he had been on the back of a horse before, but neglected to add that there had been some difficulty about his staying there.

The General may have had his doubts for the orderly was given a huge slightly wall-eyed horse which, however, possessed a good broad back. The plan for the day included a tour of the camps with about a dozen stops. At each stop the orderly's job was to dismount from his beast and then hold the horses of the General and his Aide. The three horses had a pretty little game of their own which was to see if they could step on both of the Sergeant's feet at the same time. If they only got one foot it counted only one-half point, but there were not many fractions. When the General wished to mount, his horse had to be brought to him on the proper side, and in jockeying him for position it was an even bet which horse was presented to the General and whether the part presented was a side, a head or a rump.

The Sergeant got by somehow until Squadron A Camp was reached and Major Wright joined the party. The Major was mounted on one of the ancestors of "Man of War" and all in the spirit of good, clean fun he reeled off the Futurity in close to record time with the General and Aide well behind for place and show. Old Wall Eyes was way back on the track and the Sergeant, by some miracle, still up. Did this satisfy Major Wright? By no means. He decided on a spot of cross-country work. You have seen pictures of Italian Cavalry going up and down young mountains and wondered how they did it. Nothing but child's play. You should have seen Wall Eyes and the Sergeant climbing in and out of irrigation ditches. The sport did not last long as the officers laughed so much they damn near fell off their own horses. The Sergeant wished to hell they had.

—FRANCIS L. GOULD

LETTER FROM CAPTAIN WADE H. HAYES TO
MAJOR FRANCIS LANDON

McAllen, July 5, 1916

DEAR MAJOR:

Here we are and doubtless here to remain for some time, judging from the preparations that are being made for our comfort and convenience by the Quartermaster Department of the Army. You of course have followed our trip by the stories appearing in the daily papers, so I will not repeat any of that. You think that you know the Ninth Company as few men know it, but without the opportunity to know the Company as I have been enabled to know it during the past few weeks, your knowledge of what it really is is yet incomplete.

It is really difficult for me to write with moderation about the perfectly splendid way in which the Company has taken hold of this job and done it with absolute perfection. Words fail me if I try to express my real feelings. Even the newest recruit seems to have become imbued with the spirit of the Company, with the result that we continue just where we started—at the top.

I would not have believed it possible for a hundred men to leave the sedentary life of men in the city to do the actual hard, manual labor, under the most trying conditions and without a murmur, that has been done by every man in Company I. You Veterans need have no fear of the best traditions of the Company being sullied in the least. I am confident, no matter what the situation may be, the old Ninth Company will be a success.

Events have followed each other so rapidly in the last week, that I hardly know where to begin in an effort to tell you all about it. After leaving San Antonio, we loafed along until we arrived here about nine Sunday morning, and Ye Gods, how hot it was. Yet it did not seem as oppressive as I had expected it to be. Everyone was dripping with perspiration by the time we arrived at camp, which fortunately is only a few hundred yards from the railroad siding where we detrained. Of course we had a lot to do, so I kept the men at it until everything was done except a few finishing touches. As a result the camp looks as though it had been established for weeks instead of only a few hours.

Not a man in the Company reported sick, and I believe that the majority of them are in better physical condition than when they left New York. The ground on which we are camped is absolutely flat and not a spear of grass on it. A part of the cactus and underbrush has been cleared away and the water connections made, but even so the place was still a jungle and a great deal of clearing had to be done in order to get rid of the snakes, scorpions, tarantulas and millions of others of the queerest-looking beasts you ever saw. The men were keenly interested in the cleaning up process and their curiosity regarding what would turn up next appeared to spur them on. Fortunately only a few of the insects are dangerously poisonous, though all of them sting or bite and cause some swelling. In fact everything here, animate or inanimate, has some sort of sting to it.

The men will be days picking out the cactus and other sharp-pointed things from the various parts of their anatomy. Yet they remain cheerful and happy. Last night the Company did some of the best singing I ever heard, and I sat in my tent and listened to them with real pleasure both because the music was so good and because they were so well and seemingly so happy.

A native told us upon our arrival that it had not rained here in sixteen months, but that evidently was because the Regiment had not been here during that period. Immediately after our arrival, it began to look like rain and soon after the tents were up, the heavens opened and for about an hour we had a deluge. It was a blessing, however, for it cooled things off. Though soaked through, the men could work more comfortably. For about twenty minutes before the rain, we had our first experience with a dust storm. Really it was indescribable. We could not see five feet from where we stood, and the hurricane velocity of the wind caused the particles of sand, alkali and other sharp things to cut like knives. Without goggles one is helpless for it is excruciatingly painful to try to keep your eyes open. By the time the rain came everyone was mud color, and

when I opened my bedding roll it was filled with sand. You can imagine how dirty we all were. During the rain everybody stripped and had the first bath in a week. As soon as the rain was over, all were ordered into their clothes because of the blistering sun.

After just one day at camp, the entire outfit is burned red and black and can no longer be called "pale faced." Fortunately sunstroke is unknown down here, providing one always wears a hat. The Regiment is known as "the rainmakers," for even down in this desert country old Jupiter Pluvius has not forsaken us. The nights are fine and cool, everyone sleeping under a blanket. At night, one hears the queerest lot of noises imaginable, also the various things that crawl, creep, and fly, have a sociable disposition, and you never know what you will find in your blanket when you wake up in the morning. In time the officers will have floors for their tents, and the men will have cots. Shower baths are planned and should be working in a few days. The men are learning fast and are falling into the routine of camp life with wonderful alacrity. I simply swell with pride over the Company and the corking things everyone is saying about it. Everyone is working hard while I sit on the side lines and watch the wheels go round.

The town of McAllen has everything one finds in the average town except a laundry, which to a Mexican is about the most unnecessary thing in the world. The population consists of about two thousand Mexicans, five hundred whites, and about five hundred human beings nondescript as to race and color. The men are not allowed to leave camp except for some special reason, and when they must, go armed and have their rifles and ammunition with them. Officers leave when they like by reporting to headquarters, but they too must at all times wear their pistols and carry their extra ammunition. No one is allowed to go into the Mexican part of the town either at night or day. We are about six miles from the Border. The local railroad map which I enclose will show you our exact location. I thought you would find it interesting.

The 2nd Texas Regiment is camped near us and they are splendid fellows, very much like our own men. They are particularly smart in their appearance, and their military courtesy is superior to our own. As to their efficiency, we have not yet had a chance to judge.

Of course you have always known that Colonel Fiske was a wonder as a commanding officer, but ever since the first call was received for this service, he has been improving daily. The manner in which he has handled the situation is superb. I do not believe that any officer in the regular service could possibly have handled this organization as successfully as Colonel Fiske has. He is a great disciplinarian and stern, but always just and thoughtful and considerate of the comfort of the officers and men, especially the men. You of course know how active the Ninth Company was in their efforts to elect Colonel Fiske to his present position. Therefore you will share with us the satisfaction we all feel in having done the Regiment such an excellent service.

Cordially yours,

WADE H. HAYES

NOTES FROM THE SEAT OF WAR

October 1916

COMPANY I PARTY AT SHARYLAND

Twenty-five hundred miles from the mess hall of the 7th Regiment Armory, the scene of many a brilliant Ninth Company entertainment, another affair no less successful because of the unusual conditions under which it was produced, was held on the evening of October 4 at Sharyland. Even the absence of the famous "light and dark" failed to prevent the old Company from celebrating in its customarily enthusiastic manner, and Jerry's own brew proved a very acceptable, if less exhilarating, substitute.

After evening mess two Division motor trucks bore the men of Company I in instalments to the office of John H. Shary on the Mission-McAllen road. Of our impression of that ride we can say but little, but the general sensation was that of a ride in a crowded subway train over a cobblestone pavement.

The large room of the Sharyland office was attractively decorated with palm branches and red, white and blue ribbons, and the music was furnished by an excellent native Mexican orchestra.

After the Company had partaken liberally of Jerry's punch, Chairman Harry Burdick introduced "String Bean" Joe Walsh—height, six feet seven inches; weight, 139 pounds, and "Hefty-footed" Bert Hemingway—height, five feet; weight, 125 pounds, in a three-round fight. Joe's famous reach proved to be of no avail against the furious assaults of the doughty Bert, who literally lifted him off his feet, not with an uppercut, but with a clinch around Joe's legs. Our little hero was finally borne off victorious, leaving behind him a trail of cotton muscles.

Then came the quartet, composed of Ray, Clayton, Chapman and Freeman, who sang to the accompaniment of Houston's mandolin, some clever verses composed by Jack Freeman, with the assistance of Ray and Houston.

Captain Hayes, with an entertaining speech presented Major Beavers of the 69th New York Infantry with a set of insignia of his new rank, and introduced Colonel Haskel and Major Reed of the same regiment, and Lieutenant Kent. Lieutenant Grant entertained the Company with some witty dialect stories.

To top off the entertainment, Jerry was on hand with the "eats," which were popular, not only with Charlie Cutter, but with the whole Company.

In spite of the unusual environment and circumstances, the affair was one of the most successful ever given by the Company, and the greatest credit is due to Corporal Harry Burdick, whose efforts and ingenuity rendered it possible.

McAllen, Texas, October 20, 1916

MY DEAR MAJOR:

Since the receipt of your letter of October 13 I have made diligent inquiry among the non-commissioned officers and men in the Company, but have been unable to learn of anything which they actually need. Our Company fund is now taking care of the Company mess in a very satisfactory manner and, inasmuch as we are limited by law and regulations as to the manner in which these savings can be spent, we have been applying the money which you Veterans have sent to us to purchase such incidentals as we may feel in need of from time to time, but which cannot be purchased from the Company fund.

Of course it would be a comparatively simple matter to spend large amounts on trivialities and supposed luxuries for the Company, but frankly the men do not expect these things and they are such good sports they feel that to permit the Veterans to spend their money in this manner would be an imposition. When we first arrived here there were many things, such as lumber, brick, cement, kitchen utensils, and various other homely articles which we felt the need of, but were not available for issue at the time. They were not exactly essential to our life here, but the proper use of them has added materially to the comfort of everyone. Therefore, it is for such things as these that we have spent the generous amounts of money sent to us. Furthermore, the men have become such darn good soldiers that they really prefer to play the game exactly in accordance with the rules. Please do not construe this to mean that the generous action of you Veterans has not been appreciated to the utmost degree. In fact, it is because of your generosity and willingness



Company I camp on the river at Madero

to pamper us that the men have arrived at the conclusion that it would be an imposition to permit you to do it.

It is true that some of the Companies have spent as much as \$1,500 since their arrival here, but they have not fared a bit better than we have and have absolutely nothing to show for the expenditure, except an unusually large number of men in the hospital.

There is a way, however, in which you Veterans can be of real service upon the return of the Company to New York. I fear that several of the men will find themselves without positions, owing to the fact that their employers have become disgruntled and have refused to live up to the promise to continue to pay them and retain their positions pending their return. I believe Lieutenant Nichols spoke to you about this when he was in New York, so it will be a waste of your time to go into it in great detail. Briefly, however, if you Veterans will organize with the idea of trying to help these men secure positions when they return and, in case of need, render them some temporary financial assistance, I believe that you will have been of far greater service than you could possibly be by just supplying us with money at the present time. We may find it necessary to call upon you again for some small financial assistance, but I do not anticipate having to do so unless we are retained here longer than all of us hope and expect at the present moment. If I at any time learn, prior to our return to New York, of specific cases that will require help in the way of positions, I will inform you at once so that work may be started along the lines suggested. I have already managed to secure a position for one of the men in the Company, whose employer became highly indignant with the Government because of its handling of the military situation and, in order to show his opposition, discontinued the man's pay and informed him that his position had already been filled. Of course, the man in question was not to blame for the action of the Government, yet his employer insisted upon making him the only sufferer. However, this proved to be a blessing in disguise to the man concerned, because the position which I have secured for him is much better than the one he had before and will pay him a salary fifty per cent greater than that which he was receiving.

Being in such intimate touch with the men of the Company as I have been for the past four months, I may be a bit prejudiced in their favor in feeling that they are entitled to every possible consideration on the part of the firms and corporations by whom they are employed, for if there ever existed a bunch of red-blooded, real men, the crowd that now constitutes the enlisted personnel of Company I is certainly "it." If I could only be present at your meeting and convey to you Veterans, even in a minor degree, the feeling of admiration, respect and personal affection that I have for every mother's son of the old Ninth Company, I am sure that there is not one of you who would not be willing to give them your shirt. Really they are superb and to speak of them without using every superlative in the dictionary is an exceedingly difficult task for me. And the beauty of it is that not one of them is of the opinion that he had done more than what is naturally expected of a Company I man. Really the spirit they have shown at all times is the most inspiring thing I have ever encountered, so I wish you would say to the Veterans for me that the men of the Company without exception have made good in exactly the way you would wish them to. Also accept with all the sincerity which we individually and collectively can command our appreciation of the splendid interest in our welfare that you have manifested so delightfully at all times and in so many ways.

We send you our greetings freighted with the personal affection of every one of us and, whether our stay here be long or short, one of the pleasures we look forward to with the keenest anticipation is the opportunity to renew our relations with you upon our return.

Here's to the Veterans of Company I, and though we drink your health in grape juice, we feel an exhilaration far greater than most people could even though it were done with vintage wine.

Good-bye and God-bless-you for every one of you from every one of us.

Most sincerely and cordially yours,

WADE H. HAYES

The principal event of the month was the field-firing exercise, at La Gloria, in which the Company got a figure of merit of 35.17, the second best in the Regiment and, so far as records have been given out, the second best in the New York Division. We marched to the range in two days instead of the four required on the Long Hike, spending the intervening night at Alton. Alton was held in force by an army of red ants who made sleep impossible. Francis de Raismes and Elihu Church managed to live through the night by keeping constantly in motion, while Bert Hemingway got a little rest after moving his bunk to the railroad tracks.

At La Gloria a Texas deluge, coming in the middle of the night, converted the camp ground into a series of lakes, showed up a thousand new leaks in each shelter half and brought cries of distress from Kinney and Prouty which lasted until morning. Charlie Cattus, who scorned the protection of a tent and slept in the open, took up permanent quarters beside the cook fire.

Another great event of the month was the "I" Company Privates' Ball at McAllen on October 5. Lyle Ray and Bill Chapman, constituting the committee in charge, provided the refreshments and engaged the Knights of Pythias Hall which was especially decorated for the occasion. Twenty-five men from the Company and twenty young ladies from McAllen were present. Galbreath and his partner, however, preferred the fire-escape balcony to the dance hall. Bill Prentiss and Jack Freeman tried to monopolize the attention of the young lady who manages the curio shop, while little Floyd Neely simulated a shadow for a tall blonde. Jimmy Kerr, all smiles, dashed across the hall to claim his

partner, but like the good soldier that he is, came to an abrupt halt on signal from his superior officer. "Kitty" Hoge was also much in evidence, especially when anyone else attempted to dance with his partner. The affair was a great success and was mentioned in the local papers as the opening of the social season.

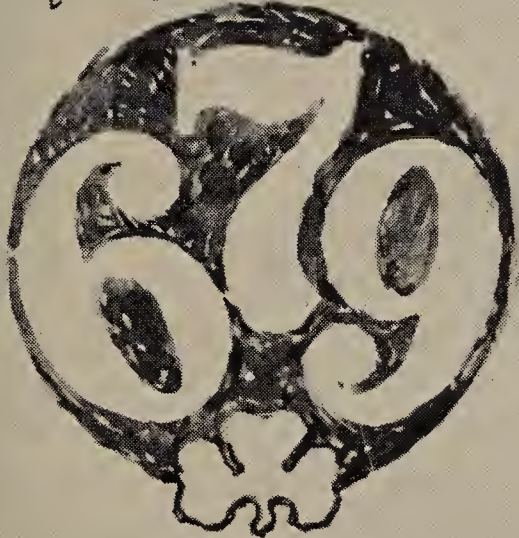
A soccer ball appeared in the Company street a few days ago and, under the direction of Ed Morris, two teams were soon formed and a game started which lasted nearly all day. Klupfel and Ransome showed the most energy, but the ball somehow stayed, most of the time, with Thayer Iaccaci who has played the game in Europe.

It is possible to drive through the rear end of a shelter tent, even when it is completely buttoned, in a small fraction of a second. At least Turner can do that when a snake enters at the other end.

The President has notified a freight conductor at Sterling's that he does not intend to order any more troop movements for some time. This is not a rumor. Spalding and Cutler got the information direct from the conductor.

It is bad enough to have Bill Eastman's collection of strange bugs forever present, but when Nick Dunning started keeping a pet live rattlesnake in a box under his cot the neighbors kicked and now nothing but the skin is left.

*Should auld acquaintance be
furloughed to the reserve?*



NY INF.
OFFICERS' GET TOGETHER
DINNER
AT THE
SEVENTH REGIMENT
OFFICERS' MESS
McAllen, Texas.
Friday, Nov. 3rd 1916

*"What are the bugles blowing for?"
said Files on parade.
"To turn you out, to turn you out!"
the Seventh sergeant said.
But what's the rumpus all about?" said Files
on parade.
"The 69th the 69th!" the Seventh sergeant
said.
"For we're dining of their colonel and their
field and staff, they say,
Their captains and lieutenants are to be our
guests today.
They've brought along their non-coms too
with our non-coms to play,
For we're dining Danny Haskell
in the evening."*

MENU

GRAPE FRUIT		
	SOUP, BISQUE OF TOMATO	
CELERY	STUFFED OLIVES	
	ROAST BEEF	
MASHED POTATOES	LIMA BEANS	
	SALMON SALAD	
ICE CREAM	CAKE	
ORANGES	APPLES	BANANAS
CIGARS	COFFEE	CIGARETTES

When the Seventh entertained the Sixty-ninth at dinner, McAllen, 1916

Burdick, Ralph, Galbreath and Prouty, having tried their luck at drilling the Company and got away with it in a manner which surprised everyone, have gone to Mercedes to take the examination for reserve officers.

The completion of the regimental tennis courts has provided amusement for Percy Hall, Jimmy Kerr, Paul Treanor and others during that part of the day when it is too hot to work!

Hunting has become a favorite amusement with several of the men. Charlie Schumacher goes forth with a shotgun every day and returns with a strange assortment of birds varying in size from mere insects to small ducks. Holt, Catus, Eastman and Pruitt are also helping to make the surrounding country dangerous to walk in.

The following promotions have taken place during the month: Corporal Hawkins to be Sergeant, Privates Burdick and Talbot to be Corporals, and Privates Vogel, Ralph, Holt, Cutler and Ross to be First-class Privates.

The Company has also been fortunate in regaining Lieutenant Nichols who has been on leave and Lieutenant Grant who has been on recruiting duty.

—C. H. FLOYD

ORDERED HOME

McAllen and the Border were not popular with the men of the Ninth Company or of any of the other companies in the New York Division. We had suffered real hardships. We had almost forgotten many of the things which had formerly been among the necessities of life. Some had broken down physically and been sent home. Dysentery and other diseases had taken a few lives. We had most of us lost more weight than we could well spare and, after five months in Texas, we were heartily tired of it.

The rumors which are always floating about an army encampment nearly all had to do with going home. The Regimental Supply Sergeant called over to Company A, "Come and get your meat." This was passed from Company to Company and by the time it reached Company I it had somehow been changed into "We are going home next week." This travelled back to "A" Company amid enthusiastic cheering. Everything must have an end, however, and finally the order to return to New York did come. No one would believe it after so many false alarms until Captain Hayes assembled the Company and read the order. A wild celebration broke out, but the necessity of packing up restored the usual decorum of Company I and everyone worked with enthusiasm.

The last day in McAllen—Wednesday, November 22—the Regiment marched by Companies to the corresponding units of the 69th New York where we were feasted and entertained in a way which the 7th Regiment should never forget. Our hosts of the fine old Regiment, in spite of their own disappointment at being left behind, left no stone unturned to give us a royal send-off.

The journey home was much like the journey down except for the lack of reception committees and cheering citizens along the way. In New York, however, the Regiment was escorted by the Veterans of the 7th through streets

filled with an applauding multitude, back to the Armory from which we emerged once more, on December 2, as private citizens, free from Army discipline, free to do what we pleased. It was a grand and glorious feeling.

—C. H. F.

BACK FROM THE CACTUS AND THE BUGS

December 20, 1916

The Officers and men of Company I, 7th Infantry, N.Y., who have been on the Border for the past five months, have made a splendid record, and it is only right that we Veterans should let these men know how much we appreciate their good work and the sacrifices which they have made in answering the call of duty. With this in view, it has been proposed by many of the Veterans that we tender to the Active Company a dinner at Hotel McAlpin on Saturday night, January 13, 1917, at 7 o'clock p.m., as an expression of our appreciation of their wonderful record on the Border, and the new lustre they have added to the dear old Company. As they are to be our guests, and we expect one hundred per cent present, it will be necessary to make a charge for the dinner of ten dollars a plate. We sincerely hope that you can be present with us, so that they can see that we stay-at-homes are behind those who are carrying the load for all of us at the front. We also hope that you can be with us to renew the old friendships, as the Veteran Dinner will not be held this year.

Captain Hayes has consented to tell us of what Company I has done at McAllen, Tex., which will undoubtedly interest us all, and possibly pictures of military life on the Border will be shown, followed by a good cabaret show.

We want to give the boys a rousing good time, and one which they will long remember, but to do this, it is necessary for the Committee to be assured of a large attendance of Veterans.

Kindly state on enclosed postal, whether you will be present or not, and if you will, please send your subscription to Colonel B. B. McAlpin, Hotel McAlpin, New York City.

Dinner Committee,

COLONEL BENJ. B. McALPIN
CAPTAIN F. W. HUBBY, JR.
MR. E. C. DENISON
MR. STANLEY FOSTER
MR. T. HAYES GEE
SERGEANT F. L. GOULD.

* * *

At the Welcome Home dinner on January 13 the Veterans presented a silver etched cigarette box to Captain Wade Hayes and to each of the returning rank and file a fine silver-mounted swagger stick engraved "I," "7" "Texas-1916" with the recipient's initials.

ROSTER OF COMPANY I ON LEAVING FOR THE BORDER, JUNE 1916

Captain W. H. Hayes; First Lieutenant G. P. Nichols; First Sergeant P. M. Hall; Mess Sergeant G. F. Miles; Supply Sergeant W. H. Abbott; Sergeants W. G. Lush, F. L. Gould, E. C. Church, G. O. Carleton, A. N. Milne, A. C. Sherman; Corporals E. M. Hawkins, H. W. Durham, J. C. Smillie, H. C. Hemingway, W. Eastman, H. O. Clayberger, C. H. Floyd, E. H. Morris, B. Osterhout, J. S. Roberts, H. M. Graham; Mechanic E. B. Curtis; Cooks G. N. Stanton, G. H. Crofton; First Class Privates S. C. Baldwin, H. H. Burdick, F. G. Burgoyne, C. B. Cattus, B. R. Coudert, E. V. D. Cox, Jr., F. E. de Raismes, T. R. Dolan, R. D. Grout, C. C. Headley, C. L. Jellinghaus, R. W. Kluepfel, S. M. F. Peters, K. V. Preston, R. S. Rose, W. M. Sperry, II, A. Talbot, P. L. Treanor, J. D. Walsh; Privates P. E. Aldrich, J. N. Anhut, H. Booth, F. H. Brown, W. C. Chapman, W. I.

Clayton, W. C. Compton, S. Cutler, H. N. Dunning, Jr., J. C. Freeman, W. G. Freeman, T. M. Galbreath, Jr., P. Garey, W. Greer, Jr., R. E. Gilson, J. B. P. Green, E. Harrah, E. Le R. M. Holt, M. R. Houston, P. T. Iaccaci, T. Iaccaci, E. Jenkins, C. P. Jennewein, J. F. Kenny, J. K. Kerr, H. M. Littlefield, H. M. McCormack, H. D. McGown, G. T. Metcalf, W. Money Penny, F. S. Neely, Jr., J. H. Olhausen, R. P. Patterson, E. C. Pennal, W. A. Prentiss, E. C. Prouty, Van F. Pruitt, H. W. Ralph, L. Ransome, L. C. Ray, M. H. Roberts, J. K. Ross, C. Schumacher, II, M. G. Shepard, M. P. Spalding, F. B. Stokes, G. B. Teller, W. T. Thomas, A. C. Turner, H. J. Uhl, Jr., B. R. Value, C. G. Vogell, P. T. Wadsworth, R. M. Walsh, D. A. Wilcox, R. Wilkins.

Joined at McAllen, Tex.: G. H. Hodenpyl, Jr., N. E. Hurst, G. Hoge.

On detached duty: Lieutenant G. H. Grant, Recruiting Officer, New York; joined Company with recruits in August.

VIII

THE WORLD WAR YEARS

RAISING A REGIMENT FOR T. R.

AFTER the return of the 7th from the Mexican Border Campaign scores of non-coms and privates began to arrange to leave the organization for Plattsburg and other training centers with a view to commissions in other regiments. This was natural. The 7th had always been a school for officers, and after toting a pack and rifle across the hot sands of Texas every man jack thought he could serve his country much better from the back of a horse or at least from the back seat of an automobile with about two stars on his shoulder straps!

As the country slowly but surely drifted into war there were new rumors every day about the future of the Regiment. It was to be broken up. It was to be recruited up and officered by regulars. It was to be—the Lord knows what.

In this period of uncertainty and mental confusion occurred an incident that was typical of the spirit of the citizen soldiery of our grand old outfit. And it started with the Ninth Company, as might have been expected.

Late in March after it had been reported that ex-President Theodore Roosevelt would raise a division of volunteers for immediate service and offer it to the Government, a group of 7th men met and took steps to organize a regimental unit. The head and front of this movement was the signer of the following letter:

April 9, 1917

The Adjutant General of the Army
Washington, D.C.

Dear Sir:

I have offered my services before, but wish to again renew the offer with an application for the Colonelcy of a Volunteer Infantry Regiment, if such be organized.

I enclose herewith my record and the names of endorsers; the original endorsements are already on file in the War Department.

I have organized from men with military training, who have asked to serve under me, a skeleton infantry regimental unit, consisting of, besides myself, three majors and fifteen captains.

I have asked the majors to select their own adjutants; the captains one lieutenant, leaving open the other lieutenantcy so as to be able to promote one man from the ranks of each company; all such appointments of course with my approval. I have selected no man for lieutenant colonel as I would request the War Department to detail, for that position, a Regular.

This infantry unit will volunteer for the war, and is ready for active duty at once, and I have the honor and satisfaction of herewith tendering to you their services.

At my own request I was placed on the Reserve List N.G.N.Y., June 19, 1916, my request for such transfer dating March 1916.

I have the honor to be

Respectfully yours,

FRANCIS G. LANDON,

Major, Reserve List, N.G.N.Y.

A few days later, on April 12, 1917, the services of the proposed unit were duly offered to Colonel Roosevelt and this offer was acknowledged with much gratification by the Colonel.

After the skeleton organization was completed weekly schools of instruction began and were well attended.

It was agreed that recruiting stations should be established in the five boroughs and that these as well as the twelve infantry companies, from A to M, should be drawn for. Each Captain, however, was to locate his own recruiting headquarters with the approval of the commanding officer or change stations with another Captain by mutual consent.

The Machine Gun Company, being the only strictly technical unit, was to be assigned to the officer with some technical knowledge who applied for it, or in case of two or more applicants the command would be drawn for.

Major Landon's choice for Lieutenant Colonel of the Regiment was Captain George H. White, United States Army.

The rest of the organization was as follows:

Colonel

*Francis G. Landon

Lieutenant Colonel

A Regular

Majors

*Buchanan Houston

*Wade Hampton Hayes

Regimental Adjutant

A Regular

Supply Officer

John Farr, Jr.

Chaplain

Rev. Frank L. Janeway

Line Captains

*Henry H. Adams

S. Hinman Bird

*Ralph P. Buell

Lyman C. Butler

Robert A. Byrns

*Arthur Coppel

Alvin Devereux

*C. Harold Floyd

*Francis L. Gould

*John A. LeBoutillier

*Arthur W. Little

*George P. Nichols

Alex. D. B. Pratt

Samuel J. Reid, Jr.

*Harry L. Stratton

*Byrd W. Wenman

Lieutenants

Eugene K. Austin

Colby M. Chester, Jr.

C. Whitney Dall

Charles F. Dean

Marston E. Drake

*Howard Grose

*J. Fred. Hahn

Henry Leigh Hunt

Don M. Kelley

Claude G. Leland

*Archibald N. Milne

George H. Towle

George A. Vondermuhll

*Robert M. Walsh

* Ninth Company Men.

While Colonel Roosevelt could not at this time promise to accept the proposed organization in case he should be allowed to raise a division—which was then extremely doubtful—he wrote Major Landon the following letter:

HARVARD CLUB
27 West 44th Street

April 24, 1917

Dear Mr. Landon:

Mr. Little, my secretary, will explain to you that, of course, I cannot go somewhere to meet *any* body of men at present. I can see the men, at some time which I appoint, if they come round to where I am in the city, or out to Oyster Bay.

Sincerely yours,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

The next day, April 25, 1917, the following members visited Colonel Roosevelt at Oyster Bay, where he received them most cordially, and where some two hours were spent in a delightful visit.

Francis G. Landon
Buchanan Houston
Wade Hampton Hayes
Henry H. Adams
Robert A. Byrns
Alvin Devereux
Francis L. Gould

J. Frederick Hahn
Arthur W. Little
George P. Nichols
Alexander D. B. Pratt
Samuel J. Reid, Jr.
Harry L. Stratton

Before this visit a letter had also been received from General Wood at Governors Island as follows:

April 23, 1917

My dear Major Landon:

Yours of the 21st received. I think you have done exactly right. If I can be of any assistance as time goes on let me know. I would suggest you keep pretty closely in touch with the situation.

Sincerely yours,

LEONARD WOOD

The schools of instruction were kept open until the first part of June and after that when the chances of the unit being accepted in its entirety seemed to be on the wane, the members gradually dropped out and started joining officers' training camps or went back to work in building up the 7th Regiment.

The end of the proposed regiment came after Major Landon had received the following letter from Theodore Roosevelt, which even after twenty years brings a thrill of pride to the hearts of every man who wanted to go with T. R.

Major F. G. Landon,
29 Broadway,
New York City.

My dear Sir:

You have doubtless seen the President's announcement wherein he refused to make use of the Volunteer Forces which Congress had authorized him to permit me to raise.

Prior to this announcement by the President, I had sent him a telegram as follows:

"I respectfully ask permission immediately to raise two divisions for immediate service at the front under the bill which has just become law and hold myself ready to raise four divisions if you so direct. I respectfully refer for details to my last letters

to the Secretary of War. If granted permission I earnestly ask that Captain Frank McCoy be directed to report to me at once. Minister Fletcher has written me that he is willing. Also if permission to raise the divisions is granted I would like to come to Washington as soon as the War Department is willing so that I may find what supplies are available and at once direct the regular officers who are chosen for brigade and regimental commands how and where to get to work."

To this the President answered as follows:

"I very much regret that I cannot comply with the request in your telegram of yesterday. The reasons I have stated in a public statement made this morning and I need not assure you that my conclusions were based entirely upon imperative considerations of public policy and not upon personal or private choice."

Accordingly, I communicated with as many of the men who had agreed to raise units for service in this division as possible, and after consultation with about twenty of them I issued a statement which was made public through the press.

I now release you and all your men. I wish to express my deep sense of obligation to you and to all those who had volunteered under and in connection with this division.

As you doubtless know, I am very proud of the Rough Riders, the First Volunteer Cavalry, with whom I served in the Spanish American War. I believe it is a just and truthful statement of the facts when I say that this regiment did as well as any of the admirable regular regiments with which it served in the Santiago campaign. It was raised, armed, equipped, drilled, mounted, dismounted, kept two weeks aboard transports and put through two victorious aggressive fights in which it lost one-third of the officers and one-fifth of the men; all within sixty days from the time I received my commission.

If the President had permitted me to raise the four divisions, I am certain that they would have equalled this record, only on a hundredfold larger scale. They would have all been on the firing line before or shortly after the draft army had begun to assemble, and moreover they could have been indefinitely reinforced, so that they would have grown continually stronger and more efficient.

I regret from the standpoint of the country that your services were not utilized. But the country has every reason to be proud of the zeal, patriotism and businesslike efficiency with which you came forward.

With all good wishes,

Faithfully yours,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

(Received June 22, 1917)

NEW CAPTAIN FOR SIXTH COMPANY

George P. Nichols, formerly First Lieutenant in Company I, has been appointed to the Captaincy of Company F to fill the office which has been held by Captain Covell for a long time.

Captain Nichols has rendered long, faithful and efficient service in the Regiment for the past fifteen years. He enlisted in Company I on January 2, 1902; promoted Corporal November 2, 1906; Sergeant, May 21, 1909; First Sergeant, May 22, 1912, and was commissioned First Lieutenant of Company I on October 29, 1914.

Captain Nichols served with his former Company on the Border. Early in the present year and upon the completion of fifteen years' service in the Regiment, he tendered his resignation which was accepted. This course was followed with reluctance and because of pressure of business affairs only.

Upon the outbreak of the present war, Captain Nichols felt impelled to offer his services, in any capacity, to the country. Colonel Fiske was so apprised, and the return to the Regiment of this popular and efficient officer was promptly effected.

—*Gazette*, August 1917

NOTE: On September 28, 1918, while Company F was in position in Thistle Trench in advance of the town of Ronssoy, Captain Nichols was severely wounded by a machine gun bullet which passed through his neck. His life hung in the balance for many days, but he finally recovered and returned to his Company after the Armistice. He was cited in orders, 27th Division. No veteran of the Ninth Company has been more active or worked harder than George Nichols to keep the spirit of old *Toujours Pret* alive and flourishing.

CALLED OUT CAMP WADSWORTH

By Major C. Harold Floyd

War was declared in April 1917, but it was July before the country was ready to use the National Guard. In the meantime, we of the Guard had worked incessantly to bring our organizations up to war strength and train the large



Off for the Sunny South, September 1917

number of new men who joined. In the 7th Regiment of New York, as in most of the other regiments, the old, experienced men were dropping out every day to go to the Officers' Training Camp at Plattsburg. Sergeants, Corporals and Privates went away, to come back in three months and visit us as commissioned officers, thereby making those who had not gone, somewhat dissatisfied with their lot.

As First Sergeant of Company I of the old 7th Regiment of New York, I spent practically the whole time in the Armory in New York City getting out the paper work, interviewing applicants for enlistment and filling out the blanks for those accepted.

Then came the President's Call on July 15, 1917, and we were mustered into Federal service. Less than a month later, on August 5, the whole National Guard of the country was drafted and we became Federal soldiers without State affiliations.

Everyone worked with a will to get recruits to fill the few remaining vacancies and, at last, we were at full war strength, an old regiment, extremely proud of itself, proud of its record and anxious to add a new and glorious chapter to its long history. Then came an order to send six hundred men to the 69th Regiment to fill them to a new war strength. It was hard to part with those men. Many were in tears as they marched out of the Armory for the last time, leaving the Regiment that some had served in for years, and all honestly believed to be the finest organization in any army. And this in spite of the great admiration we all had for the 69th.

Recruiting was much harder after that, but we redoubled our efforts and finally filled the gaps. The men reported early every day, drilled in the morning and afternoon in Central Park and in the evening, except for a small guard, were excused and allowed to go home.

In the meantime, the up-State regiments had moved to the city and gone into Camp at Van Cortlandt Park. One day, the whole New York Division marched down Fifth Avenue in a great farewell parade, through a long line of cheering relatives and friends. We had only two officers with us at the time and I, therefore, commanded the second half company and found it very tiresome with the frequent necessity for halting or marking time, due to delays ahead. Nevertheless, it was a very impressive and inspiring event and made you feel, if you never did before, that serving your country in war time was the most really worthwhile thing a man could do. A short distance back of us was the Sanitary Detachment with doctors and stretcher bearers. "Ah, here comes the sad part," said one sympathetic lady on the curb as she saw this detachment approaching. The sad ones were a bit uncertain whether they had been complimented or insulted.

On September 11, after weeks of drilling and waiting, we marched down the Avenue again, but this time not to return until the Great War was over. We boarded Pullmans and tourist sleepers at Jersey City and started on the long ride to the training camp in South Carolina. It was a long, tiresome journey, but with so many men together, something amusing was going on every



Company I—First Platoon, 1917

First Row, left to right—Corp. Charles Schumacher, Corp. Raymond E. Gilson, Supply Sergt. Raymond Allen McMurray, 1st Lieut. Percy M. Hall, Sergt. Washington Irving Clayton, Corp. Charles I. Foster, Bugler Walter W. Downs.

Second Row, left to right—Pvt. Garrett J. Hearns, Pvt. Paul I. McLeod, Pvt. Walter F. Volkert, Pvt. August Hirsch, Pvt. Gilman W. Williams, Joseph G. Sweeney, John F. Amory, Kenneth R. Pyatt.

Third Row, left to right—Corp. Harrison Benedict McCreary, Pvt. Prescott Erskine Barker, Pvt. William Ferguson, Pvt. Nathaniel H. Horner, Pvt. Nicholas Schultes, Pvt. Henry C. Fischer.

Top Row, left to right—Pvt. Philip Garey, Pvt. Charles W. Rowe, Pvt. Theodore H. Kunst, Douglas M. Grant, Pvt. Harold Kunkle, Mech. Harley V. De Vol, Pvt. Arthur L. Calkins.

minute, principally card games and the telling of thrilling tales which began with "When I was on the Border."

For once in my experience as an enlisted man, I was better off than the junior officers, for as senior non-com I took possession of the stateroom in the Company's car, while the Lieutenants occupied uppers in the officers' car. It was a great pleasure to see the envious way in which they looked in the door as they passed by on inspection trips and to listen to their stories of discomforts when they stopped in to chat for a while.

After travelling for two days we came to Spartanburg, S.C., and detrained in a field a few miles beyond the station. The Regiment was formed and we hiked over to what was to be our section of Camp Wadsworth. It was still very hot and the men from the North felt very uncomfortable with their thick clothes and heavy packs, but the fields of cotton, the little cabins and the queer Southern darkies working on the camp construction took all their attention.



Company I—Second Platoon, 1917

First Row, left to right—Sergt. Frederick Ryerson Morris, Corp. Herbert C. Dillon, Corp. Alexander A. Kin, 1st Lieut. Percy M. Hall, 1st Sergt. Charles Harold Floyd, Mess-Sergt. Gerald N. Stanton, Corp. William T. Thomas, Bugler Lyle C. Ray.

Second Row, left to right—Sergt. Edward Henry Morris, Pvt. Dorian O. Rovaro, Pvt. Samuel A. Ritchie, Pvt. Robert M. Walsh, Pvt. Harold T. Bryde, Pvt. Theodore T. Johnson, Pvt. Merritt D. Cutler, Pvt. Frank C. McMillan.

Third Row, left to right—Pvt. Russell J. Pellington, Pvt. Francis M. Drake, Pvt. Jesse G. Knipshild, Pvt. Harry J. Christiansen, Pvt. John J. McBride, Pvt. Benjamin T. McGill.

Top Row, left to right—Corp. Joseph L. Ginniff, Pvt. Eugene D. Morin, Pvt. Edward P. Rodenhurst, Pvt. Andrew Barr, Pvt. Charles H. Walsh.

When we reached our section, we found fine large mess shacks at the head of each company street and good shower baths at the foot, but in between was a grove of small trees and underbrush. At least, that was the experience of the companies of the Third Battalion. Some of the other companies were more fortunate and drew open land. Some were less fortunate and drew a hollow, which, in wet weather, became a water course.

We set to work with a will and soon had a place cleared for the tents and the company street, leaving two rows of trees on each side for shade. It made a very attractive little street and we were rather proud of it after we had seen some of the others.

In a very few days we were settled and the regular military routine was running like clockwork. All around us were the other regiments of the 27th Division. At retreat, we could hear a great chorus of bugles fading away into the distance in every direction. So confusing were all these bugles that we frequently obeyed the wrong one. It was very discouraging to roll out of bed



Company I—Third Platoon, 1917

First Row, left to right—Corp. Frederick H. Brown, Corp. Melvin P. Spalding, Sergt. Harry Oswald Clayberger, 2nd Lieut. Francis L. Gould, Sergt. John C. Freeman, Goulding K. Wight.

Second Row, left to right—Pvt. Dean Richmond, Pvt. Melvin D. Fulcher, Pvt. Ralph L. Crandell, Pvt. Charles R. Phillips, Pvt. James H. McInerny, Corp. Geo. W. Rowe, Pvt. Henry D. McGown.

Third Row, left to right—Mech. Stephen E. Parker, Pvt. Robert Beaver, Pvt. Eugene J. Leonard, Pvt. Harry V. Borden, Jr., Pvt. Albert M. Usher, Pvt. Henry W. Everett.

Fourth Row, left to right—Pvt. Martin J. Schron, Pvt. Henry M. Sharkey, Pvt. Charles P. Gould, Pvt. Thomas F. Byrne, Pvt. Richard F. Wienn, Pvt. John W. Throckmorton.

at an unearthly hour in the morning and dress in a great rush and then find that you had gotten up with the next regiment whose watches were ten minutes fast.

One night, shortly after midnight, we were startled by fire call. It was the first time many of the men had heard it but by no means the last. Everyone fell in, though most of them did not know exactly what they ought to do and some had to be stopped as they were dashing out of the street in true civilian fire alarm style.

However, we were soon waiting orders in columns of squads at the head of the street, each squad carrying its water bucket and every man in place; but it was a sorry looking crowd, most of the men were half awake and in every conceivable garb from a barefooted private in B.V.D.'s to another fully dressed and with a large part of his equipment on. And then it turned out to



Company I—Fourth Platoon, 1917

First Row, left to right—Sergt. Evan L. M. Holt, Corp. Percy O’Gorman, Corp. Lester J. Odone, Sergt. William M. Sperry, 2nd Lieut. Francis L. Gould, Sergt. Floyd Scott Neely, Jr., Corp. Charles R. Henriques, Corp. Earl Langstroth.

Second Row, left to right—Corp. Cedric E. Hungerford, Pvt. Arthur S. Davis, Pvt. Arthur Griffin Smith, Pvt. Albert H. Corrican, Pvt. William A. Leonard, Pvt. Harold W. Simmons.

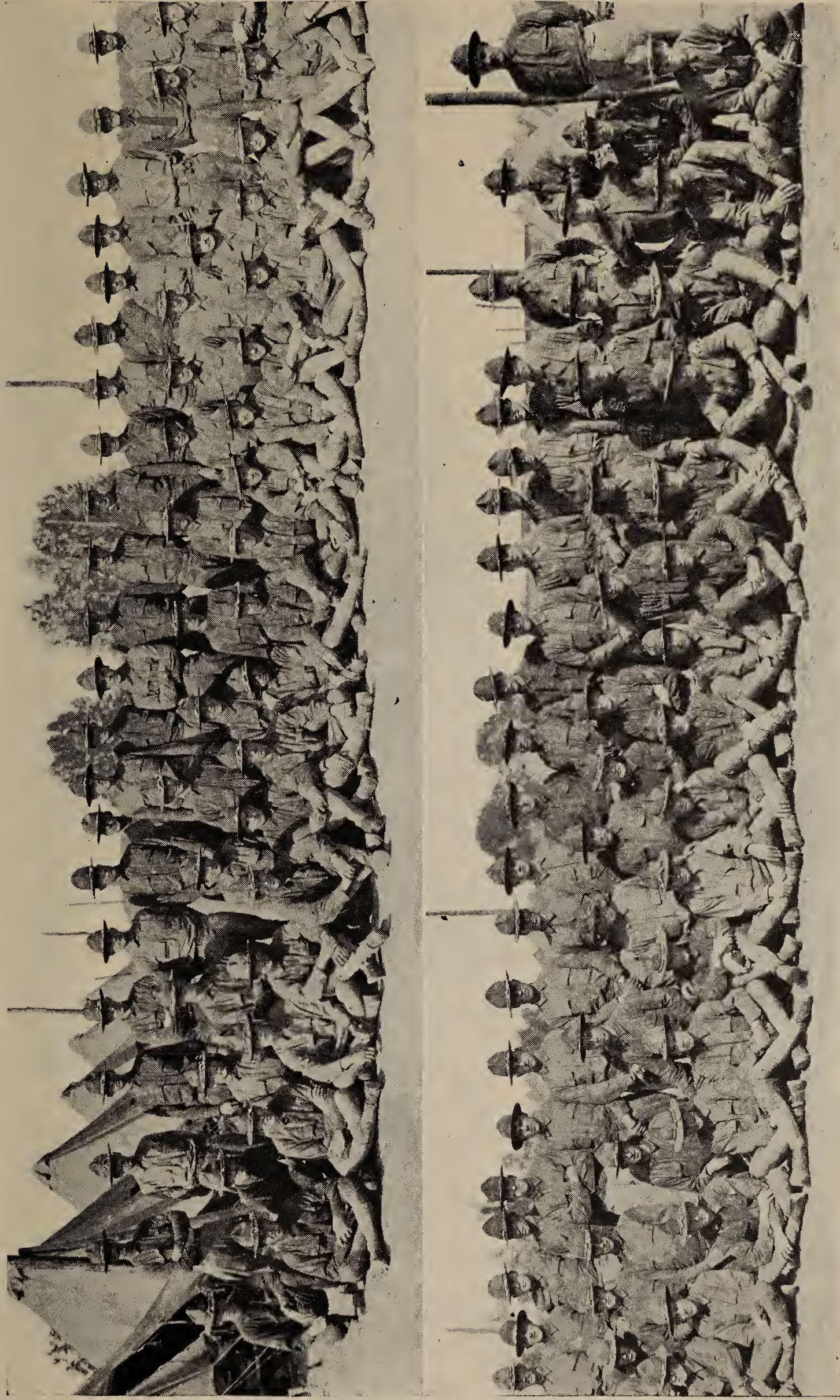
Third Row, left to right—Pvt. Harold W. Gordon, Corp. Geo. Dexter Sinsabaugh, Pvt. Clifford G. Loew, Pvt. George W. Winslow, Pvt. Martin Hoffman Roberts, Pvt. Rolando L. Riviera, Pvt. Alvah Kittredge, Cook Harry A. Daniels.

Top Row, left to right—Pvt. Cassius C. Gross, Pvt. Edward P. Lyons, Pvt. Edward G. Hughes, Pvt. Roy Wiedersen, Pvt. Charles F. Smith, Pvt. Harold Carl Maxon, Edwin F. Rice.

be a tent fire in another regiment, so there was nothing to do but crawl back into our blankets.

Camp Wadsworth was about four miles from the small city of Spartanburg and thither the doughboy went whenever he could get off. Wednesday and Saturday afternoons and all of Sunday were holidays, and on those days the camp was deserted and Spartanburg correspondingly filled with soldiers. It was an attractive little city and its inhabitants showed the greatest hospitality to the soldiers from the North. We were immediately welcomed everywhere, invited to dine and made to feel at home.

When we were still new and without friends in Spartanburg, it was not at all unusual to be stopped on the street by some lady or gentleman whom we had never seen before and urged to come home for dinner. It never required



*Spartanburg, 1917
Company I, 7th Regiment, N.Y. Infantry, before the reorganization*

much urging and friendships thus made continued during the time we were at the Camp. As a result, one of our Sergeants was soon engaged and several other men became objects of suspicion.

The great trouble with Spartanburg was the difficulty in getting there from camp. Many went by the P. & N., a cross between a railroad and a trolley line which came within about a mile and a quarter of camp. Most, however, preferred the taxi, at a quarter a head; and as the crowd at the beginning and end of a holiday was far in excess of the taxi accommodations, it required strength, skill and diplomacy to get a seat and then you could always count on having at least one man on your lap.

Regimental orders allowed us to be away afternoons and evenings of holidays, but required us to be present at retreat at 4:30 p.m. The result was that just before Retreat a line of taxis would dash up to the head of the street, quickly disgorge as many khaki clad figures as could be squeezed into them, who would rush to their places in line, answer "Here" or more likely "Yeow" and, five minutes later, tumble into the same taxis for the return trip to town.

But life was not all pleasure by any means. Drills went on day in and day out—close-order drills, bayonet training, the throwing of grenades, gas defense instruction and the various formations evolved during this war. Every day, lines of men stood in the company street and signalled back and forth with semaphore and wigwag flags.

My tent was equipped with a buzzer, connected with the Captain's tent in one direction, and the Third and Fourth Platoon Sergeants' tent in the other. We sometimes found that in trying to say uncomplimentary things to each other we had called up the Captain by mistake. He was a good sport, however, and always signalled back that he was unable to read the message; whereupon, it would be repeated in a very different form.

A NEW NUMERAL

In October, the 27th Division was reorganized. Men were transferred from one regiment to another to bring companies from a maximum of 150 to 250 men and the organizations were renumbered. We became the 107th U.S. Infantry, and to increase our size to the required strength, nearly all of the men and many of the officers of the 1st New York Infantry were transferred to us. The 1st was a fine old regiment with a long and honorable history, of which its members were extremely proud. To be broken up and transferred to a strange regiment was very discouraging and the men of the 1st came to us with very bitter feelings.

Later, other regiments were broken up and more men came to us until the men of the old 7th were far outnumbered by the new arrivals. Seventh men also began to feel that they were in a strange organization, although in reality it was the same regiment.

Before the transfers took effect, the 7th went out on the drill ground and had a farewell parade and review, the last parade under our old name. Then we prepared to give the new men a rousing welcome. When they arrived, they

marched by a cheering throng of 7th men and that night we gave them a special dinner. They were a splendid body of men from the large towns of up-State New York and from the country districts, but it was a long time before the different groups were entirely amalgamated and training was delayed in consequence.

In the various companies, men of all types and all classes lived together on the most intimate terms and it did them all no end of good. They learned to know and appreciate each other and chum together in a way that would have been impossible in any other place than the Army. One young private of wealthy parents served in the same company with another who had been a gardener in his family.

In place of Captain Hayes who had commanded old "I" Company for several years in the Armory and on the Border and made it the best drilled company in the Regiment, we now had Captain Egan from the 1st New York. He was a big, good-natured man with an excellent knowledge of the game and, what counted very much with us, a habit of looking after his men's welfare.

We were soon organized as Company I of the 107th Infantry, and then training for France began in deadly earnest. An English Sergeant Major gave instruction in the setting-up exercises used in the British Army; "physical jerks" the men called them, and for strict discipline and quick thinking they were the best training we ever had. In the middle of some exercise, Sergeant Major Tector would snap out the command, "Get off the earth." The whole class would make a wild dash for trees, tents, boxes or anything else that would hold their bodies free of the ground. They fairly tumbled over each other to get there too, because the last man was very likely to be sent running at full speed to the head of the street and back while the others rested. Some man at a distance would laugh at the performance; whereupon, the class would be ordered to go get him. By the time he had been hauled and dragged back by a whole platoon, he was through laughing at the physical jerks forever after. The men enjoyed the work, especially the ready wit of the Sergeant Major and the sarcastic remarks with which he called attention to the slackers and lazy ones.

As a result of this, and of the fear of having to do a special stunt because of being behind in obeying a sudden, unexpected command, the men were keenly alert every second and therefore all got the fullest possible benefit from the exercises. They were a great contrast to the old Regular Army drill in which most of the men were half asleep while they mechanically waved their arms and legs about.

We also had tours of duty in practice trenches, built like those in France. These trenches were very realistic. There was a front line, support line, and reserve line with numerous connecting trenches. Deep dugouts and shallow dugouts, listening posts and gas alarms. We entered at night, walking for what seemed like miles up one trench, down another, winding about until all idea of direction and position was lost to everyone but the guides and officers who had been there before. Nothing in sight but red earth all around and a long



Percy Hall and Frank Gould, Spartanburg, 1917

narrow streak of dark sky overhead. Each platoon was led to its position and took over from the platoon which had been holding that part of the line.

Then began long hours of watchfulness; inspecting officers were everywhere in the darkness trying to catch a sentry off his guard. One listening post, way out in No Man's land, was surprised and its garrison of two men captured and marched away by the inspectors, without the front line immediately behind being any the wiser. Then there were gas officers walking about with real gas bombs which they threw in among any unsuspecting groups found in a trench. These bombs would not kill but they were guaranteed to nauseate any man who took a whiff of the gas. They had the desired effect of teaching the men to put on their masks quickly and at a moment's warning.

Our first tour of the trenches was for twenty-four hours only, but it seemed like a year and made us wonder how a man could live through the long periods of trench life in France. The next tour was for forty-eight hours and was accompanied by a rainstorm which could never be equalled outside of the South. The deep dugouts filled with water and many of the trenches were knee deep with a soft pudding-like mud and Oh! so cold. Everyone was soaked and shivering. I slept most of the night sitting on a fire step with my feet in six inches of water.

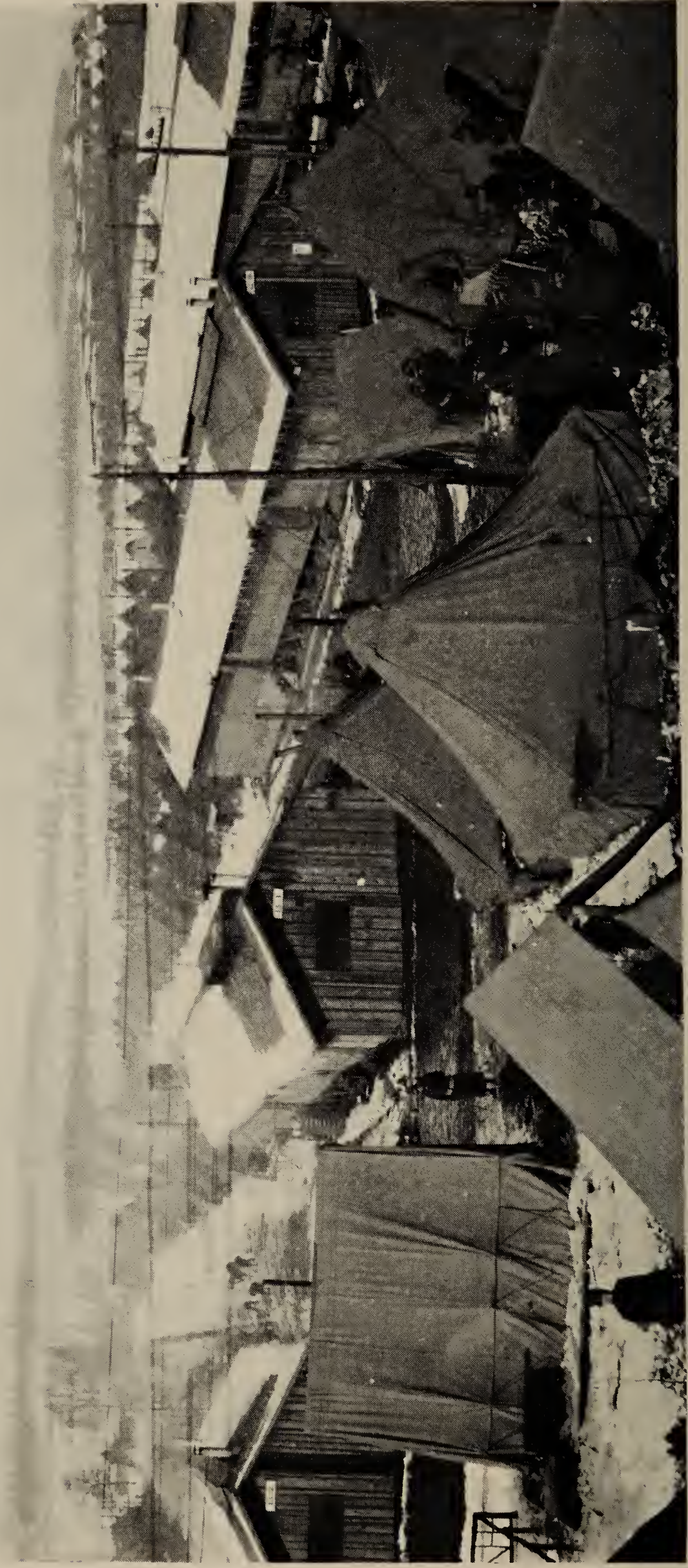
Company I never gives up, even in practice, so we stuck it out. At the pre-arranged hour, we marched out, so coated in red mud from head to foot that every regiment, whose camp we passed on the trip home, turned out in force to watch us go by and make humorous remarks on our appearance. But we were proud of ourselves nevertheless, and were soon ready for the next adventure.

On two occasions we marched twenty-four miles to the rifle range at Glassy Rock up in the mountains of South Carolina. In this beautiful little spot, we shot at a long line of targets: first close-up, then at greater and greater distances, until the bulls-eye appeared a mere speck across the field. Some made wonderful scores, some would prefer to have their scores forgotten, but the great majority qualified as marksmen or better. On the last trip to the range, we went over the top following a real barrage sent over by our own artillery. It was a very realistic affair, the possibility, so we thought, of a defective shell falling short and in our midst, lending plenty of excitement.

During the winter, we shovelled snow, suffered from the cold and stole firewood. A nearby deserted farmhouse entirely disappeared one night, after which there was less complaining over the wood shortage for a few days.

Christmas was a great occasion. Company funds were drawn on heavily to augment the army rations and Mess Sergeant Jerry Stanton, whose date of first enlistment was beyond the memory of anyone in the Company, worked night and day, with a large force of kitchen police, to prepare the feast. The mess shack was decked in holly and anything else that the woods afforded, as were also most of the tents.

Late in the evening of the night before Christmas, I heard music just outside my tent. Three Italian members of the Company and one American, with a banjo and mandolin and four good voices, were serenading us with



Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S.C., the winter of 1917-1918

"Stille Nacht, Heilige Nacht." We called them in and for the next hour, sang every song we knew and many that we did not.

Christmas itself was a great success. About half the men had boxes from home filled with eatables, warm clothing and many things useful and otherwise. The other half shared in everything. Then a course dinner with army food conspicuous by its absence was served.

Many of the men were allowed to go home for Christmas and many more for New Year's. This was a great boon, for ordinarily a furlough for home was only given for exceptional reasons, such as sickness or death in the family or to get married. No one got married more than once, but the mortality in the soldiers' families reached tremendous proportions as the months wore on, until the police up in New York State were requested to investigate some of the cases. A few mothers and sisters were quite shocked to learn that they were desperately ill, when they thought themselves quite well.

During the winter months, some of the men bought lumber and boarded in the sides of their tents to keep out the cold. I constructed a very comfortable little château, having a door with a window in it, a long shelf along one side for a desk and a real stove bought in Spartanburg and paid for by a subscription taken up among the three residents of the tent.

Still, the canvas roof let in cold air faster than the stove could take care of it and we had a hard time on the cold nights. The good people of Spartanburg assured us that never before had they seen such cold weather and we answered that we never had either.

The officers built small houses the shape of a tent and laid out paths in front of them, making a very attractive little settlement. Back of the officers' quarters we built an auditorium large enough to hold the whole Regiment, the lumber being given by a friend. For a long time, we were undecided whether to call this the Chapel, the Movie Theatre, or the Entertainment Hall. We finally compromised on Regimental Building, and it became the gathering place for those who liked to read, write love letters or escape details. Movies and other entertainments amused the men in the evenings.

Way back of the Regimental Building over near Division Headquarters was a place where we had to post a sentry on the days when it was our turn to supply the exterior guard. This sentry was instructed to watch over a lumber pile and see that no one took anything from it without proper authority. The sentry, coming off duty, came to me one day and complained that he did not see how he could guard a lumber pile when there was none in sight. I went over to the companies who had had this guard for several days previous and verified the instructions. Also, found that they had not seen the lumber either. Then I complained at the Adjutant's office. It turned out that the lumber had been removed a week or more previously; but as the guard order remained the same, a sentry had been on duty night and day, watching over the spot where the boards had lain. The complaint was passed along and in due course the sentry was relieved.

One day I received an order to report to the Division Commander as I had been recommended for a commission and he wanted to look over all candidates before approving the recommendation. To tell the truth, I was very much alarmed. I knew General O’Ryan by reputation as a man who was extremely strict in all the niceties of military courtesy and who would not fail to write “disapproved” across my paper if I made a slip. I spent all the time until the appointed hour rehearsing the part which I knew would be expected of me.

At exactly the proper minute I knocked on the door of his big tent and was told to come in. “Sir, First Sergeant Floyd, Company I, 107th Infantry, reports to the Commanding General.” The General returned the salute and then walked about the tent, looked over some papers and apparently paid no further attention to me. But I could catch the quick glance out of the corner of his eye every few seconds and stood at the most rigid attention. I knew I was being tested for that. Suddenly, he turned, called me to his desk and asked a few questions. Very much of the soldier in his manner, but kindly nevertheless. Then he closed the conversation, saying, “All right, Sergeant, I will approve the request,” and I saluted, executed an about face and marched out happy. From that minute, I had an immense amount of respect for my General. I don’t know why, but he had that manner which forces respect and a faith in his leadership.

It was several weeks before my order came through, but finally a telegram arrived from the War Department and I pinned on the gold bars of a Second Lieutenant. It seemed very queer walking about the streets of Spartanburg in newly purchased finery, while enlisted men saluted and addressed me as “Sir.” It took some little time to become accustomed to the new dignity and realize who the salutes were intended for. And for a long time, Captain Egan continued to address me as “Sergeant” following it up with a profuse apology.

I was assigned to Company F of the same Regiment, as fine a body of men as were ever brought together. The welcome this company gave to its new Lieutenant was so cordial and the men themselves so friendly and anxious to help an officer who was not yet sure of himself, that I felt entirely at home immediately.

CAMP WADSWORTH

Notes by Billy Leonard

With the farewells of our leave-taking from home and friends still fresh in our minds and hearts, we have settled down, here at Camp Wadsworth, in the South Carolina hills, to the serious business or preparation for the part we are to play in making the world “safe for Democracy.” Less than a week in camp, real training has begun, and we have had a taste of what is ahead of us. The prospect is interesting, to say the least. We have charged up the rough hills back of our tented home and mingled with the spurred undergrowth that abounds in this section. We have dug ditches, engaged in football scrimmages and tried jumping through our hands and “kipping up” exercises recommended for acquiring that measure of agility which will become increasingly necessary as our training progresses. It is all part and parcel of the course of intensive train-



*Lieutenant Percy Hall Captain Wade H. Hayes Lieutenant Frank P. Gould
Camp Wadsworth, September 1917*

ing which will fill our time here in camp. The schedule laid out is designed to make us physically fit for the task before us, and if the glimpse we have had of the work we are to do were not alone sufficient, the serious words with which Captain Hayes addressed us at the end of our first strenuous day of actual training served to make us all realize that it is a man-size job we have tackled

and we must be men—physically, morally, and spiritually fit—if we are to do it well.

“Kipping up,” by the way, consists of lying flat upon your back, and, at a given signal, springing to an upright position without the assistance of your hands. The first time Corporal Schumacher tried it, he dug his nose into two inches of hard Carolina clay. The trenches we dug, incidentally, have been visited by nearly every officer of the Regiment, and have excited a great deal of interest. They will be used by other units of the Regiment, the Colonel evidently being convinced that the work of the Ninth Company could not possibly be improved upon.

But the first week, full of work as it has been from reveille at 6 a.m. to retreat at 5:45 p.m., has not been entirely devoid of entertainment and fun. In the first football scrimmage, Lieutenant Gould was pitted against Corporal “Goldie” Wight of Princeton fame, and though the Lieutenant stuck it out gamely until the whistle blew he travelled over a considerable section of Spartanburg County.

Our first Sunday in camp, the Ninth Company furnished the pianist and soloist for the song service at the Y.M.C.A., Privates Hamilton and Williams, respectively, and they will probably take part in other Y.M.C.A. programs.

Private McMillin, who assists Supply Sergeant Morris in explaining why there aren't any supplies, has some tall explaining to do to a girl up North. He wrote her a pathetic letter concerning the scarcity of “smokes” in camp, and hinting that a gift of cigarettes would be acceptable. He also informed her that he was sending his wristwatch, which has failed to keep time since “Mac” had a hand of kings full of aces beaten by fours on the trip down, to be repaired. Someone in the Supply Sergeant's tent extracted the watch and filled the box with cigarettes, and “Mac,” failing to discover the deception, mailed it North!

The next time anyone asks Private Richmond to get a six-inch outpost, that usually placid and friendly individual is likely to explode. He chased all over camp the first day seeking one, at the direction of a playful non-com. At the



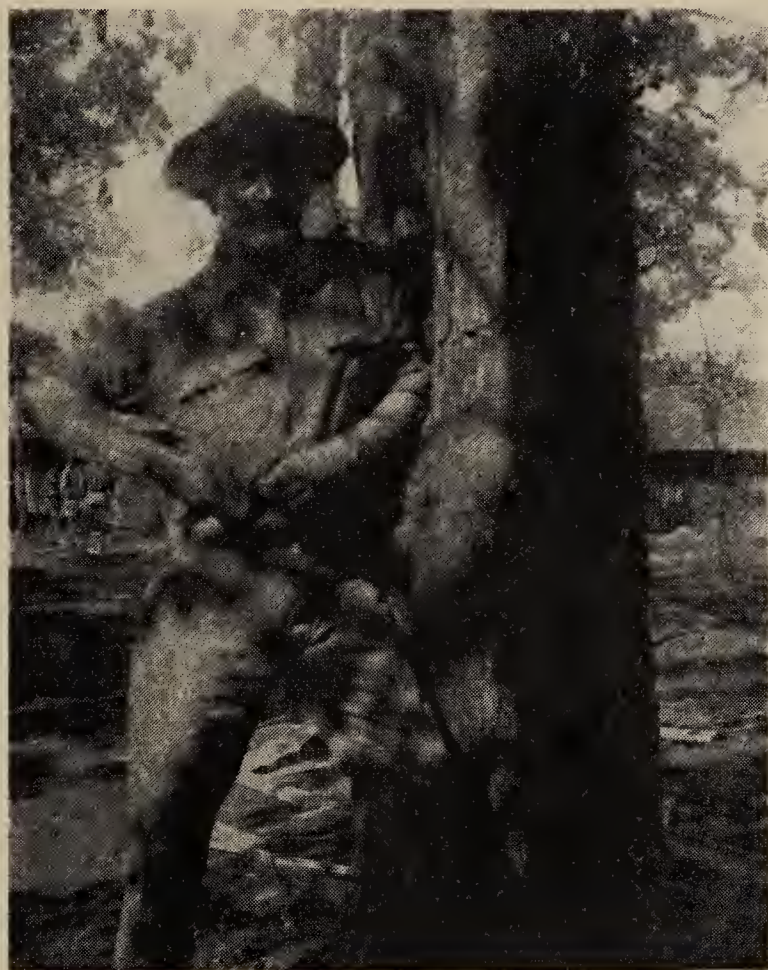
Company I street, Spartanburg



The cook shack at Camp Wadsworth

Machine Gun Company they told him to ask the Supply Company's headquarters, and there they sent him somewhere else. Retreat found him still searching. Bugler Downs had an equally fruitless hunt for a tent-stretcher. He was offered a sky-hook, but solemnly declared that wouldn't do.

Parting gifts to Company I included a box of fifty Pall Mall cigarettes for every man in the Company from the mother of Private "Tommy" Byrnes, and chewing gum from his aunt, and a Victrola and records from Mrs. Lyle Ray, wife of Bugler Ray. Needless to say, they were greatly appreciated. We have music with every meal.



*"Jerry" Stanton
Camp Wadsworth,
1917-1918*

NINTH COMPANY NOTES—February 1918

We're back to school days. We have schools in the bayonet and schools in gas defense; automatic rifle schools and schools in signalling; bombing schools and map-making schools and liaison schools—that's French for communication; camouflage schools and cooking schools, which are alike in some respects. Everyone is attending at least one school, and with some of us it's just one school after another.

Next will come the permanent rearrangement of the Company along the lines of the new organization plan: the division of the platoons into riflemen, auto riflemen, bombers and rifle grenadiers. This will have taken place by the time

these notes are published. Naturally the new work has quickened interest all along the line. We are all hoping that it foreshadows an early departure from camp.

Four Company I men received appointment to the Divisional Training School for Officers. They are Sergeants Clayberger, Gilson, Morris and Holt. The selections met with general approval, though they removed from the line four most efficient non-coms. Corporal Garey has been assigned to the Bayonet School, Corporals Smith and Kin to gas defense, and Corporal Cutler to camouflage, and Private Ritchie has been detailed to special duty at Divisional Headquarters. Corporal Sinsabaugh has been transferred to the 1st New Hampshire Infantry, and will soon "go over," it is understood, as an interpreter. He speaks French fluently. Mechanic De Vol qualified as an expert on the training of carrier pigeons, and was to have been transferred to that branch of service, but the examining officer discovered that he knew even more about aerial photography and so that will probably be his future work, though when these notes were written he was still a member of the Company.

Lieutenant Hansen Booth, formerly a Corporal in the Ninth Company, is now attached to one of the pioneer infantry regiments in camp here, and is a frequent visitor to Company I Street.

We felt like cheering one evening recently when Lieutenant Korschen appeared at "retreat" wearing the braid on his overcoat sleeve that proclaimed his promotion to a first lieutenancy. In the opinion of Company I men he is deserving of any promotion that may come to him.

Returning on a furlough, Sergeant Clayton lost his purse containing about \$50, a railroad ticket, a photograph of a girl, and a copy of the Morse code. He asked us to mention it in these notes so he wouldn't have to pay for a lost ad. The finder will please return same to First Sergeant Floyd, who has promised to hold out for a reward.

Private Curley, home for ten days, managed to find time to marry.

—W. A. LEONARD

CAPTAIN RAPHAEL A. EGAN

The tall, handsome officer who marched Company I of the 1st Regiment N.Y.N.G., into the Ninth Company Street at Spartanburg on October 1, 1917, and took command of the new Company I, 107th Infantry, was no stranger to the 7th Regiment.

Raphael A. Egan enlisted in Company D, 7th N.Y. Infantry, December 13, 1909. On January 6, 1912, he was commissioned Second Lieutenant, 1st N.Y. Infantry and assigned to Company I of that organization, at Newburgh, N.Y., his native city. He was promoted First Lieutenant, October 13, 1914, and elected Captain May 5, 1915. When the 1st and the 7th were amalgamated Captain Egan brought over with him First Lieutenant Russell M. Vernon and Second Lieutenant John A. Korschen.

After making a pronounced success of fusing the “dudes” and the “apple-knockers”—a job requiring real skill, tact and all the qualities of leadership—Captain Egan took the Company overseas in May 1918. He remained with it



Captain Raphael A. Egan
Commanding Company I, October 1, 1917, to
August 15, 1918

during its period of training with the Second British Army on the Somme and during its first service at the front in the East Poperinghe Line in Belgium.

At Steen Akker Captain Egan assumed command of the 3rd Battalion in August 1918, just before the 107th went into the Dickebusch sector of the Ypres salient.

On September 29 when the 3rd Battalion attacked the German stronghold, Guillemont Farm, Captain Egan was wounded while advancing with the first wave.

After returning from hospital he was promoted to Major and assigned to his old command. He was cited in orders, 27th Division.

Returning to the National Guard after being discharged from the service of the U.S., Major Egan became Colonel of the 156th Regiment of Field Artillery and in 1923 was brevetted Brigadier General, N.Y.N.G.

IX

OVERSEAS

OFF FOR FRANCE

THE last few days of April 1918 saw us packing everything useful and sending home the accumulation of knickknacks which seven months of life in one camp had brought. We worked in feverish haste, for orders had come that would start us for France. Every man was inspected to see that he was fully equipped from campaign hat down to an extra pair of shoelaces.

On the appointed day, we marched out of Wadsworth for the last time and entrained for a port unknown. Speculation was rife as to where we were going. Most of the men hoped we would embark from New York, and at every station, maps were consulted in the hope that we had gone by the last place where we could branch off for some other port. However, we turned east and journeyed towards the coast. Some still hoped that it was only a feint to put spies off the track, but no such luck materialized; and after a day and a night in coaches, we pulled into Camp Stuart on the shore of Hampton Roads, near Newport News.



Camp Stuart, Newport News, Va., May 1918

It was a big camp, though nowhere nearly as large as Wadsworth, and was laid out like a city in a series of squares or blocks, separated by streets and avenues. Whole sections were built up with row on row of two-story wooden barracks, all alike. Two big rooms, one upstairs and one down, each with rows of iron cots along the sides. Each company had two of these barracks and a mess shack. After the long period of tent life at Wadsworth, the men felt it was luxury indeed to get under a roof once more and sleep in an iron cot.

The officers lived in even more luxurious quarters. Each had his own room with space enough to hold an iron cot, trunk and camp chair and still leave room to get dressed in, while downstairs was a genuine shower bath with hot water.

Again the men were inspected and every article of clothing and equipment checked to make sure that each man had everything required and no more. One kind of equipment would be turned in and another, slightly different, issued in its place. Then, each man had to be examined by the camp surgeons and last, but by no means least, an interminable number of records had to be compiled, including a passenger list in twelve copies with the men arranged on it in exactly the same order they would be in on boarding ship.

As soon as one platoon was inspected, it was dismissed until needed again and the next one taken up. This gave the men plenty of time to themselves and as they were not allowed to leave camp, baseball and other games flourished, while the beach along Hampton Roads always had its groups watching



In Company I street, Camp Stuart, May 1918

the shipping and trying to picture the interior of a troop ship from such distant views as could be had of those camouflaged monsters.

Although our whereabouts was a profound secret, we had not been at Stuart twenty-four hours when a great crowd of friends and relatives descended upon us. Mothers, fathers, sweethearts and others fairly filled the space in front of Regimental Headquarters, and every train brought more, mostly from New York. They considerably interfered with the work of preparation, but no one had the heart to object.

One day, while I was in my room, an orderly presented himself at the door and said, "Sir, the Colonel desires to see the Lieutenant at his convenience." Colonel Fiske was a fine old soldier, but a strict disciplinarian and a man to be avoided if you had done anything not according to Hoyle. I reviewed my past life for several days back, but could not think of anything particularly reprehensible. I hurried over to headquarters and was greeted in a very kindly manner and told that I was to go over to Camp Hill at once with two other officers, Lieutenants Burtis and Brundage, and take command of a detachment of replacements which was to go to France in the same convoy. Our orders stated that we would be returned to the 107th as soon as we had been relieved of our companies at the debarkation port overseas.

It was not a particularly welcome assignment, but promised to be a very valuable experience for a new officer. We went to the Camp Office, borrowed an automobile, packed everything in a hurry and early that afternoon, reported to the Major in command at Camp Hill, a few miles north of Newport News. This Major turned out to be a man under whom I had served at Plattsburg, at one of the Business Men's Camps, a very pleasant surprise.

Burtis, Brundage and I were each immediately put in command of companies; mine a little one of 82 men, and then the compiling of records began all over again. Our men were from the far South, all Americans by long descent, and a fine and willing lot of men; but their language was very much Southern and mine very much New England.

Few of them had ever before been away from their little country districts in Georgia and Alabama and when I talked to them, I could see a suppressed smile cross their faces every few minutes at some strange pronunciation, and I could appreciate their feelings if it sounded as queer to them as some of their words did to me.

All worked with a will and in a very few days the preparations were complete and at last the orders came for us to embark. Besides our three companies, there was another of casuals commanded by a Regular Army Captain, who also had general command of the whole battalion.

On the day set for departure, we got up before dawn, made the few final preparations and, immediately after daybreak, marched out of camp on our last hike in America for some time to come. A few early risers waved us goodbye as we passed through Newport News, but it must have been a familiar sight to them.

At the docks we found a big steamer all camouflaged in a weird checker-board pattern and were soon checked on board. She was the U.S.S. *De Kalbe*,

now an auxiliary cruiser of the U.S. Navy, but recently the German commerce raider *Eitel Frederick*. Sailors on deck told the men where to go, down hatchways, aft, starboard, port, and various other places. If they had given the Greek names of the designated sections, the men from the mountains and country districts would have understood them quite as well. The Southern drawl seemed to be just as unintelligible to the sailors, who finally gave up in despair and walked away. Being officer of the day, I was sent ahead to get the men placed, and it was no easy job.

Following us came some labor and stevedore companies, consisting of about five hundred Negroes. Whites from the far South and Negroes all together on the same ship, and yet there was very little real trouble. The men looked at me in a surprised questioning sort of way when the Negroes filed across the gangplank, but said very little. What they did say was very much to the point. I promptly posted a guard between the Negro and White quarters and the ship guard was always supplied by the White companies. Therefore, the race question never had a chance to arise, except in one case in which a Negro started a little trouble and found a great deal before I discovered what was going on.

Hardly had the last man crossed the gangplank when the ship cast off and proceeded to sea, May 8, 1918. We had expected to go in the same convoy with the Regiment, but orders had been changed. Three days out, we met the *George Washington* and *America* from New York, loaded down with troops and convoyed them across.

—C. HAROLD FLOYD

A MESSY INCIDENT ABOARD SHIP

Obtaining one's food aboard a troop ship of rather ancient vintage is sometimes a difficult performance even when the ocean is "as calm as a mill pond," but during a gale the difficulty increases directly as the height of the waves.

Such difficulty was at its maximum one morning aboard the troop ship U.S.S. *Susquehanna*, once a queen of the North German Lloyd, when the "bucks" were awakened before First Call by the slamming around of everything not nailed down and the agonized creaking of the rheumatic joints of the



On board the "Susquehanna," May 1918



On the transport going over

old ship. A gale was blowing which made the ocean look like a section of the Rocky Mountains and we sailed in the trough of it for three days thereafter.

There were a lot of sick doughboys that morning. Many were laid out flat, as the ship, which seems to be about the beam of an ordinary C.R.R. of N.J. ferryboat, and just as slow, did the weird stunts especially saved for the occasion. I never believed an ocean liner could perform such antics and was ready to bet several times that the old tub wouldn't come up straight again, but I'm hanged if she didn't each time. There were some wild scenes closely resembling football scrimmages when she did a particularly bad bit of bucking and rolling in one act. The gang, not laid flat in their bunks, would all pile up in a tangled heap first on one side and then with a terrible rush on the other side.

After fighting my way through these riots and rushes to the mess room to get myself some grub, I arrived at the doorway and beheld a scene of utmost disorder and very much like one of Charlie Chaplin's shows.

There were few on the mess line this morning and as I moved along to the apple barrel, it suddenly left me for the other side of the ship with the speed of a bullet, leaving a wake composed of a struggling mass of men all apparently bent on throwing beans, oatmeal, coffee and bread in one another's faces and doing all kinds of fancy flips, turns and baseball slides, for the steel floor was as frictionless as a greased pig at a county fair.

The apple barrel by now was on its way back and brought up against the ship's side with a crash, spilling all the apples left after its former trip and scattering them to every corner of the mess room. I got no apples.

In disgust, I passed on to get some beans, oatmeal and coffee. As soon as they were deposited in my mess kit with the good old Army "plop," I sat down right where I was before I fell down and, as there happened to be a piece of rope

handy, I used it to good advantage by quickly making myself fast to a nearby stanchion which I spied coming toward me.

Phew! It was the worst fight I ever got mixed up with. Everybody yelling bloody-murder and laughing at the same time "fit to kill" at other people, but finding themselves doing the same impossible stunts, presently.

Lots of the boys bumped against the ship's steel sides and cut their heads, bruised themselves and otherwise came up sharp. That wasn't so funny. It's safe to state, however, that there was more mess on the floor than there was eaten.

At first there were tables with folding legs set up which we had always used to put our mess kits on and stood up to, to consume the contents, but the tables this morning, after breaking loose from their moorings, folded their legs and proceeded to clean up the party in short order. One man was eating while kneeling on a table which had folded up flat on the deck, when suddenly the ship rolled briskly and the table started for the other side of the compartment. It brought up with a crash only to shoot back again as the man "calmly" ate on, amid the admiring cheers of the gang—"Ride 'em boy!" they yelled. He soon came a snappy cropper in one of his mad rushes when the corner of his table got hooked on a stanchion and he shot off in all the grease and coffee.

I ate what I could as soon as possible and got out into the air.

The longer we sail the ocean, the more I admire our old friend Columbus—he surely was a sticker! How the deuce he ever came across in that dinky little ship he had, is more than I can understand. It's no wonder his crew wanted to put him in irons.

—T. TYLER JOHNSON

COMPANY I OVERSEAS

1918-1919

The story of Company I, 107th U.S. Infantry, began on that memorable day when Company I of the 1st N.Y. Infantry with detachments from the 12th and 10th Regiments marched down one of the main avenues of Camp Wadsworth, S.C., and turned into a street marked "Company I, 7th N.Y. Infantry."

The welcoming cheers of the men of the old 7th and the hearty response of the newcomers promised much for the new organization at a time of bitter disappointment and much distress.

With a fine disregard for the most valuable things within military ken, namely, morale and esprit de corps, the "powers" decided to break up and consolidate the National Guard regiments rather than recruit them up to the new war strength. It was not so hard for the base organizations, but for those broken up and distributed it was a blow which only soldiers will understand.

The spokesman of the up-State contingent expressed their fine spirit when he said, "The numerals of the new regiment, 107, express just the feeling we have in regard to the change: it is a combination of the 1st and the 7th, with nothing in between."

There were, of course, a lot of good men from the 10th and 12th "in between" in this club sandwich, which turned out eventually to be the finest combination of American volunteers in the whole army. We admit it.

The Company at this time was commanded by Captain Wade H. Hayes, who had been through the Mexican Border campaign with us and who was loved and respected by every man in the old outfit. Behind him were all the fine traditions and the wonderful spirit of the old Ninth Company. Unfortunately for us, his ability had already been recognized and it wasn't long before he was selected by the Colonel to organize and command the Headquarters Company, a new feature under the modern tables of organization. It was a hard blow to the Captain and a harder one for us, although it came to him in the nature of an advancement. We hated to have him go, but orders were orders.

Captain Hayes' transfer left the Company in the hands of First Lieutenant Percy M. Hall, our old First Sergeant on the Border and as popular a man as ever wore a uniform.

The Company officers after reorganization consisted of two First Lieutenants and two Second Lieutenants, namely, Russell M. Vernon, Percy M. Hall, John A. Korschen and Frank M. Gould. We were, therefore, in need of a Captain; and this office was soon filled by Raphael A. Egan of Company I of the old 1st N.Y.

We soon learned to like our new skipper. He had been given a most promising introduction by Captain Hayes and he lived up to it. He was a big six-footer, well proportioned, with an irresistible smile, full of fun, and looked every inch a leader of men.

With the new organization of 250 men well in hand, a period of intensive training set in, and let it be stated for the uninitiated, it was intensive training with a capital I. We had bayonet fighting, bombing practice, and all forms of modern warfare, varied by trips to practice trenches ranging in length from 24 to 72 hours under all sorts of weather conditions, besides a heavy schedule of "close order" to keep our discipline up to the mark. We hiked many miles with full equipment to fit us for the struggle in France, and occasionally there were night manoeuvres.

Our marksmanship had to be brought up to standard by a course of instruction at the range at Glassy Rock, N.C., which was some twenty-nine miles from camp, and to which we had to hoof it, up and back. No survivor will forget Glassy Rock and the range. The arrival of the dusty and footsore battalions, the acquaintance with some interesting inhabitants of these mountains—the land of the "still"—the eating of corn pones made by an old deserter from the Confederate Army who fled there and stayed all his life, and various other occurrences, will be looked back upon as real events in our history. We shall remember the day we followed the barrage put down by our own artillery, and captured dummy trenches. How little we knew of trenches and barrages then! But it seemed like the real thing.

Another event, or series of events, which may well be recorded here, is the transfer of men from the Company to special units for which previous training in civil life had fitted them. There were calls for motor mechanics, truck drivers, engineers, steam fitters, and even interpreters. Each call cut a swath through our ranks that was appalling. We lost many good men in this way.

It is also a sad duty to record the death of Charley Rowe, the first man of Company I to give his life for his country. After a long illness from pneumonia, he died at the Base Hospital, December 9, 1917. He was a general favorite in the Company and his loss was a terrible blow. The Company attended his funeral at the church in Spartanburg, and Bugler Potter blew "Taps" over the coffin. Charley's name stands first on our long Roll of Honor.

Training had certainly become monotonous about the time orders were received to proceed to an Atlantic port. Interest in life at once revived. Days and nights were full of inspections. Lieutenant Hall left with the advance party under Major Sherman. Rumors immediately began to circulate that we were going to have one last look at the "big town."

Consequently the course our troop train pursued was carefully watched, the excitement reaching a crisis when the train pulled in to Danville, Va. At this time it was known that if we turned to the right it meant Newport News and if we turned to the left it meant Washington and New York. We turned to the right!

At Newport News we were quartered in fine barracks at Camp Stuart, where the National Army had suffered the horrors of war, and proceeded to be equipped and inspected again to the limit. The camp soon filled up with mothers, wives, and sweethearts, not to mention other relatives, and for a few days the guards were busy.

Finally the last goodbyes were said and we embarked for that strange land of fighting and adventure on the good ship *Susquehanna*, once a German liner.

Several changes had taken place in our personnel before we sailed. In the first place Lieutenant Gould was forced to leave us at Spartanburg, owing to defective hearing. He was very popular as a platoon commander and with the whole Company, officers and men. He was a splendid officer, always most earnest and conscientious in his work, always looking out for the interests and for the welfare of his comrades. Our old "Topper" Harold Floyd also left us to accept a commission as Second Lieutenant, being assigned to Company F. Second Lieutenant C. G. Leland, ex-First Sergeant of Company L, had joined up with Company I at Camp Wadsworth shortly after being commissioned, and Second Lieutenant John B. Jessup was assigned to us at Newport News to take Lieutenant Gould's place. Sergeant J. Lester Burnett was promoted to the rank of "Topper."

We had a rather uneventful voyage as far as submarines were concerned. There were many boat drills, and, with the exception of a day or two of rough weather and some target practice for the ship's crew, there was nothing noteworthy to record. The trip lasted fourteen days and we landed in Brest on May 23, 1918.

After a short stay in the fields near Pontanezen, of fond memory, we proceeded by rail to the British sector on the Somme. Proceeding by rail sounds ordinary enough, but to the doughboy it is a phrase of horror. Our means of transportation was invariably a long train of box-cars bearing the inscription "40 hommes 8 chevaux en long" over the door. Being interpreted this meant



Favières' main street

the cars were capable of holding forty men or eight horses. Usually the horses had been there before us.

We piled into these cars at the rate above mentioned and then flat-wheeled it for thirty-six hours to the town of Noyelles. Here we detrained and hiked to a camp some kilos from the station. We were guided by a "Tommy" who at once proceeded to set a precedent for all our British guides and take us in the wrong direction. Result: four miles unnecessary walk in a roundabout way to Nouvion on the edge of Crecy Forest.

Next morning we hiked back to Noyelles and thence to a small town called Favières, a short distance from the coast. The Hun, or "Jerry" as the Tommies call him, must have had an inkling as to what we were to do to him eventually, for the night we arrived at Noyelles his planes bombed the place, and almost every night thereafter we received similar tokens of his esteem.

We trained a little at Favières and drilled a little and bathed in the canal. Here we were first issued that modern form of military headgear known as the "Tin Derby" and also drew that other article of haberdashery which was cursed every mile of the hike, yet clung to most affectionately in the trenches—the gas mask.

We also learned our first smattering of French. It used to be amusing to see Frank Dee saunter up to a benign-looking old French lady and scare her out of many years growth by flapping his arms wildly about and cackling. This, in Frank's words, was "businessing" her for an egg or two. Words signifying champagne or its poor relatives, vin blanc and vin rouge, the boys had little difficulty in picking up, and soon some of them could even pronounce cognac without sounding the "g." Le Crotoy, a little coast town at the mouth of the Somme, was our favorite week-ending place. We could walk over there on Saturday afternoons or Sundays and get nicely stung at the Hotel de Com-

merce on one of those five- and ten-franc dinners. It was worth the price, however, during those beautiful days in May and June. It was apple blossom time in Picardy, the weather was fine, and the food more plentiful there than in any other part of France we visited. Our stay at Favières stands out as one of the pleasantest of our ten-month itinerary.

Lieutenant Harrison Uhl, an old Company I man who had gone with our detail to the 69th and been commissioned in France, by a strange bit of luck joined his old Company at Favières.

Leaving there on June 17, we hiked south across the Somme to a place called Woignarue, not far from Treport on the coast. It was a man-killing march of twenty-five kilometers, and consequently many tent poles, pins, condiment cans, and extra shoes were lost en route. After a few days of drills and target practice on the beach and a demonstration of gas in warfare, we moved on by easy stages eastward to Bouquemaison, near the city of Doullens. This was a village of some size where there were plenty of estaminets and eating places. One could purchase eggs and chips if one had the price. We were glad to get them at any price, for variations to the army "slum" were always acceptable.

It is necessary to pass lightly over a number of places which may have historical value to the individual. Books and books could be written of individual acts and experiences, but the mere mention of a few places will bring back to many readers incidents which they can enlarge upon themselves.

Leaving Bouquemaison on July 2, after being inspected by General Pershing himself in front of our billets, we proceeded by rail again to the north and detrained at the city of St. Omer in the wee, small hours of the morning, and hiked to a little town called Buysscheure. Here we stopped long enough to celebrate the Fourth of July in as befitting a manner as possible. There was a review in the morning, speeches and athletic games in the afternoon that



The estaminet, Favières



"Jerry" Stanton and the rolling kitchen in the orchard

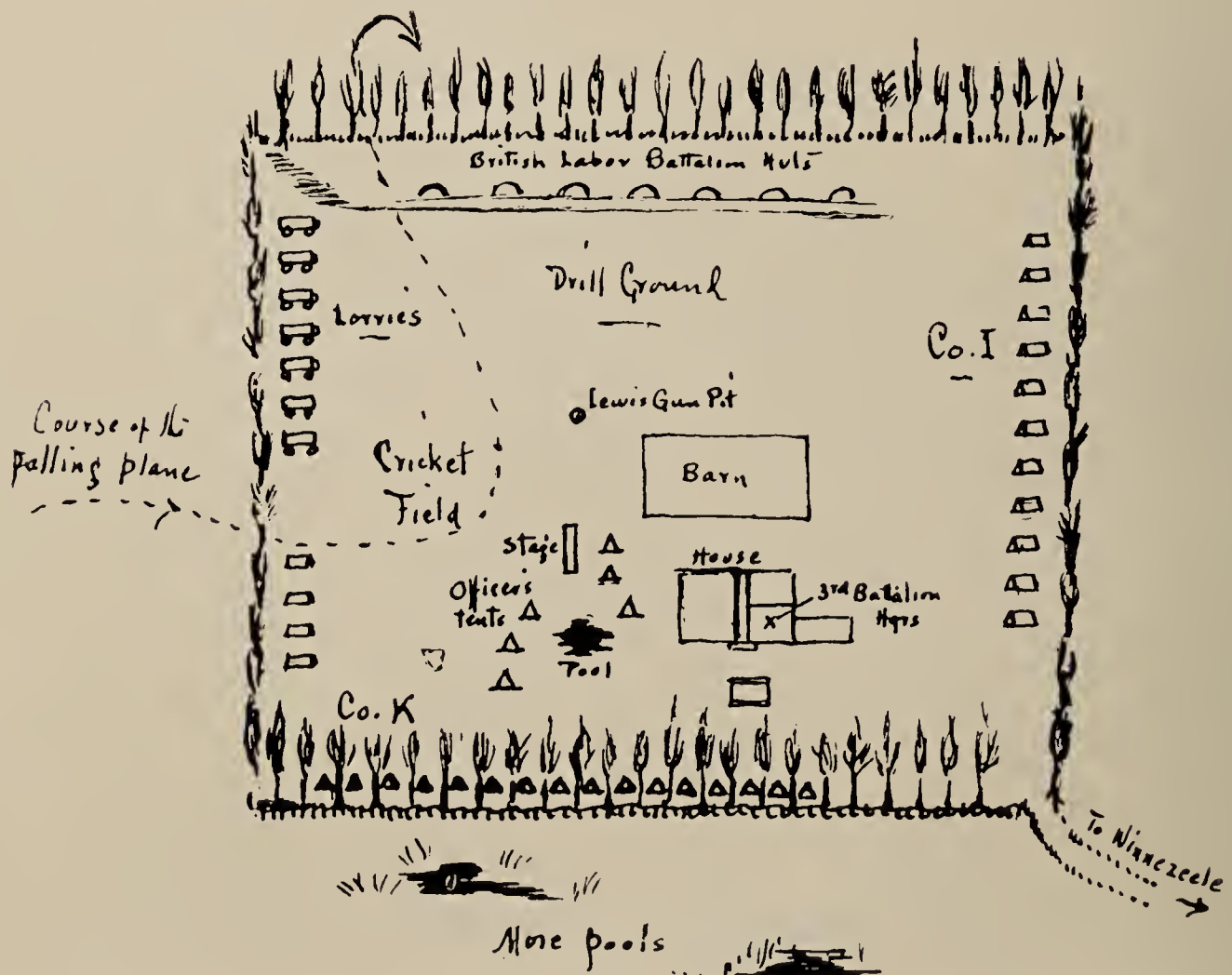


Company I billets at Favières

were rudely interrupted by an air raid of the Boche. If "Jerry" had succeeded in laying an egg in that field, the 54th Brigade would have been "na poo."

We left this place for Ledringhem, resting there a day or two and then moving on over the plain of Flanders to Winnezele. Here Dilke House Farm was shared by the 3rd Battalion and a British labor outfit. The buildings stood in the center of a quadrangle of several acres with good greensward for drilling, baseball, and cricket. Pup tents were pitched around the four sides of the field under the poplar trees which screened our camp. It wasn't so bad, but the washing facilities were poor, for all we had for the daily formality was a dirty old pond which we shared with the cattle. We became acquainted here with the British game of "Crown and Anchor," which if well manipulated by the bank, becomes a sort of "heads I win, tails you lose" affair, as several Company sports discovered.

At Winnezele we first heard the "zing" of the big ones. For the first night of our stay there the Boche shelled us, and the next day we were ordered to dig in. To the east of our camp the spire of Steenvoorde church showed over the rise, and a few miles beyond, in the distance, the Mont des Chats with its famous monastery stood out on the sky line. We used to watch the shells break on the crest of this hill. Some of the boys wandered up into Steenvoorde and saw their first war-wrecked town. Evidences of German Kultur were in every street. The church had a big hole in it, but the spire was intact, and a fine spire it was. One Sunday a few of us visited the church and found a small organ un-



Camp at Dilke House, Winnezele, July 1918

injured. Erskine Barker, who was an excellent organist, played amid the wrecked pews and the débris of fallen walls, and some good old American hymns were sung.

It was at Winnezeele, too, that Lieutenant Hall came back to us, after finishing his course at an infantry school down in the American sector—to the great satisfaction of the entire Company. His everlasting stock of cheerfulness and good-nature increased the morale of any unit he was with.

General Plumer, commanding the Second British Army, of which we were now a part, reviewed our battalion in a field east of the camp one fine day. There was a lot of mystery connected with this, and the old Rumor Committee was very busy.

We expected to go right up to the front, but after a ten-day stay we left Winnezeele and marched back a few miles to Oudezeele, where Division Headquarters were installed. Our camp here was in another fine field with shade and plenty of water. Officers and N.C.O.'s were now regularly sent up to the front in small parties with British units to learn the game.

It was at Oudezeele that we got the news of Corporal Billy Leonard's death. Billy had left us at Winnezeele to go up, at his own request, on observation duty—"Just to see how they do it," he said. A British wiring party was going out one night to mend some wire and Billy volunteered to go along. While engaged in their work the Boche artillery put down a barrage. Billy was hit by a shell fragment and killed instantly. He was buried up on the side of the Scherpenburg. The news sent a shock through the Company. We couldn't believe it at first. War up to this point had not been an affair in which people were killed. Now it came home to us. Billy's smile and cheery words had often dispelled the "blues" in camp or on the march. He was one of the mainstays and chief supporters of the Company spirit. His loss was a blow to all of us, and the memory of his wonderful personality and his noble death will never fade with the years. Corporal Leonard was the first man of the 27th Division killed in action.

We stayed at Oudezeele three days and then hiked toward the front again to the little hamlet of Steen Akker, under the shadow of Mont des Chats and not far from Abeele. We had hardly arrived there, hot and tired, when a terrific storm came up and drenched us before we could get our tents up. It was a sad-looking outfit that finally, its shelters pitched and the storm cleared away, came out in the sun to dry themselves. It was then that Bill Waddell, clad in a très négligée costume (as most of his garments were hanging up to dry), came over to the next tent and with chattering teeth and in his own peculiar way said, "SSSay, SSSergeant, yyyou dddon't ever sssee these ppppictures on rrrrecruiting pppposters, dddo you?"

At Steen Akker Captain Egan took command of the 3rd Battalion when Captain Barnard left for school, and Company I was turned over to Lieutenant Vernon. Soon we left for our début in the line. We were sent up to hold reserve trenches known as the East Poperinghe line. For three days we dug and improved this position under fire from the enemy's long range guns, but the period would have been uneventful had not one of "Jerry's" big shells landed

plumb in the midst of the house where our cooks were sleeping, wounding Meade Wicks, Archie Eronimus, and Bill O'Rourke. Being attacked in the culinary department made the boys very sore, but the chow wagon was soon running on full time again under Mess Sergeant Stanton's able management.

After our trick in the East Poperinghe line the Company went back for further training to a range at Petit Dilques near St. Omer. We shot daily on the range for a week and worked out several military problems, then hiked back again to Winnezeele, thence to the farm of the old Trappist monks near Watou. After a short rest we marched up one night, past the city of Poperinghe, to a British sector known as the Dickebusch line. At last we were up in front in the deadly Ypres salient. We were put in by squads and platoons with British units at first, and gradually the 3rd Battalion took over the Ridge Wood position from the "Sherwood Foresters," and we were on our own.

RIDGE WOOD

Our position out in front of Dickebusch Lake was a rather ticklish one for green troops. The British expected Rupprecht of Bavaria to come around the north end of Kemmel and try to smash his way to the Channel. Nothing but the German defeat at the Marne in July and August prevented him from



Map of Dickebusch sector and Ridge Wood where Company I first went into the line, August 1918

trying it. So we were presumably to act as a buffer when the crash should come. There wasn't the slightest chance of getting out alive in the event of a big attack.

For some time the platoons of Company I were distributed with the "Leicesters" on the Bund, or embankment, of the lake; some were with the "Norfolks" at Opium Farm in full view of Kemmel, where a shell took out the end of our barn without hurting a man. The first platoon to go in with the British lost Privates Osborn and Gallagher killed, and several men wounded. A ration-carrying party on the night of the 16th of August, under Sergeant Ed Morris and Sergeant Ginniff, was badly knocked out by a shell which wounded eleven.

On the night of the 18th the Ridge Wood position was taken over by Companies I and L, with Companies K and M in support. Company P. C. was established in the wood and the 1st Platoon (counter-attack) under Lieutenant Hall was held near at hand. The 2nd Platoon, Lieutenant Leland, held the salient formed by two trenches crossing at right angles and leading into the Boche lines. Up to these old trenches German raiding parties crept at night or early morning and bombed out the position. Sergeant George Rowe held this strenuous post with two Lewis gun squads under a fire which came from every point of the compass. To the left, Lieutenant Jessup with the 3rd Platoon held about 150 yards of trench, connecting on his left with the Norfolks at the Brasserie road. This platoon was badly shot up by trench bombs, one landing in a fire bay and killing Privates McLeod and Leary and wounding six others. The 4th Platoon, under Sergeant Garey, held trenches on the eastern edge of Ridge Wood, connecting with Company L on its right.

On the morning of the 23rd "Jerry" started something. Creeping up the old trenches, he attempted to surprise the 2nd Platoon, but Sergeant Clayton



The skyline in Ridge Wood from Company I's trench

August 18th

2nd Platoon
position in front of
Ridge Wood



The "elbow" at Ridge Wood



A typical trench in Ridge Wood

was on the job and he treated the raiders to a hot rifle and Lewis gun fire which discouraged them. At the same time the enemy artillery put down a box barrage on Company L and another party of Huns came over on a raid. One platoon of Company L was literally blasted out of its trench and through a mistake in command fell back a little. Seeing this, Lieutenant Hall promptly ordered Sergeants Neely and Brown to get the 1st Platoon out and form a line of resistance. This was quickly accomplished and the Company L men soon rallied and retook the position. The 4th Platoon also rendered assistance with an enfilading Lewis gun fire. Later, when a dispatch from Corps came through commending the 3rd Battalion for repulsing this attack and complimenting Company L, the prompt assistance rendered by the 1st Platoon of Company I was also mentioned.

The Company came through this twelve-day tour of duty with remarkably few casualties considering the number of men crowded into trenches under continual machine gun and trench mortar fire. Our platoons at this time were as large as British companies.

We were finally relieved on the night of August 23, just missing a catastrophe at Ouderdom Corners, where we stopped for water on the march out. We hiked back to Trappiste Farm and from there to Oudezeele again. Then came rumors of going to the American sector, which were clinched by orders to move on September 3. It was a long hike to Proven, where we entrained and proceeded by way of Calais and Boulogne to Doullens. From there we made another long, hot hike to the town of Beauquesne, which was in the British Fourth Army area. This was a "bon sector." There was plenty of food for sale, and



Dickebusch Lake, 1918

the men soon forgot the stern realities of war again. We went out on several extensive manoeuvres, and once the 3rd Battalion was selected by the Major General to give a demonstration of taking machine gun nests, before all the officers of the division.

At Beauquesne Lieutenant Vernon was transferred to the Judge Advocate's Department and Lieutenant Hall took command of the Company. Although the war seemed to be going along pretty well for our side, it was by no means over for us, as some thought. Beauquesne was too good to last. We had been there about three weeks when an order came through, moving us up to the advance railhead at Tincourt. We detrained at night and after wandering



Ouderdom, Belgium, where the Company stopped to fill canteens and were shelled out, August 23, 1918



View of Dickebusch Lake (1933), the "Bund" in the distance

around for some time we camped in the remains of Allaines, a few miles north of Peronne. A day or two later the big news came. This news, as passed on by Lieutenant Hall, was that our Regiment had been selected to take a prominent part in an attack on the Hindenburg Line, the most formidable system of defense ever created by man. We knew it was a serious job, entrusted to the best regiment they could find. The British had told us something about this famous position.

We wrote our last letters home, and on the afternoon of the 27th of September started moving forward with a light combat pack on our shoulders, which signified business. We got as far forward as possible by daylight and waited for dusk. Lieutenant Leland and Sergeant Rowe had been with the advance party at the front in Ronssoy. They now returned to the Company with the news that the position we were about to take over could not be found. The Lieutenant's account of what happened during the next two days is as follows:

Just at dusk we met the head of the column a few hundred yards east of the town. Captain Brady, Operations Officer, came up and to him Lieutenant Byrns, commanding the advance party, made his report, explaining that there was no established position to take over in the dark and advising the Regiment to wait until the situation cleared up in the morning.

Captain Brady replied that the Colonel had been ordered to take position on the night of the 27th, that there was no option in the matter, the Regiment must go in and take a position as near as possible to the one planned.

The advance party reported back to the various companies. For at least two hours the 107th lay along the road from St. Emilie to Ronssoy. That road was packed with every kind of military vehicle known to the service. The two streams of incoming and outgoing traffic were blocked now and then by the débris of a wrecked limber or a big gun stuck in a new shell hole. A few "whiz bangs" well placed on that corner at the entrance to Ronssoy that night



The field at Allaines, France, in which Company I camped September 26, 1918. In the center around his shelter tent Lieutenant Hall collected his sergeants and told them of the plans for the attack on the Hindenburg Line



Looking back at Ronssoy from Kent Lane

would have wiped out half a battalion and no end of transport. All who had been around there during the afternoon were on tenterhooks.

The 3rd Battalion for an interminable time was half in the village and half outside, strung around the crowded crossroads to which the Boche artillery had paid so much attention that afternoon. The big ones fell in the field all about, but none landed on the corner while we were there.



Kent Lane

In this sunken road Company I lay for two nights and left it on the morning of the 29th of September for the attack on Guillemont Farm

Finally orders to move came along and we got the men up out of the fields beside the road. The only light was from the stars and the frequent Véry lights and star shells put up by the Boche. Turning to the right downhill on one of the side streets, into the valley, Company I stopped on what we now know to be Guillemont Road at its junction with Kent Lane. After another long wait, during which Lieutenant Hall and I investigated trenches near the road for cover, with no success, Captain Egan placed us in a sunken road (Kent Lane) just north of the Guillemont Road. Both banks of this road had small "tin bivvies," several of them already occupied by dead Tommies, as I found by

kicking the feet of one poor chap and trying to waken him. In the forward bank was quite an elaborate dugout of English make, only recently vacated by the Hun. We managed in the dark to get the place cleaned up and established Company headquarters. Along toward morning we were all dug in and under cover, such as it was.

Company L went through us further north in the lane toward Sart Farm, where 3rd Battalion Headquarters were located. Company K went down the Guillemont Road to Duncan Post, and Company M put out combat patrols toward Doleful Post on the hill in front of Sart Farm.

September 28, 1918. The sight presented by the field in our immediate front the next morning was not a pretty one. Daylight showed it strewn with British dead, while the road to our right was full of dead horses, broken limbers, and other wreckage of battle. A light drizzle set in, which continued off and on all day. The day was spent in trying to improve the shelters of the men and giving them as much rest as the usual details and working parties permitted. Lieutenant Hall, whose cold had grown worse, kept to his bunk as much as possible. He had a high fever, and I tried to get him to go out and let the doctors fix him up. He knew that the order transferring him to the Aviation Corps was probably at Regimental Headquarters, but he would have been the last man in the Army to take advantage of that fact. He laughed in his usual manner at my proposal to try and get him out; and although his spirit must have been severely tried by the prospect of going into action in such wretched physical condition, there was no indication of it.



Guillemont Farm, 1933

The buildings mark the enemy strong point. Over this ground the 3rd Battalion advanced on the morning of September 29 and on the slope to the left of the Farm, Company I lost 84% of the men who went into the fight

We posted a guard and let the men sleep, although the call for all sorts of details never let up for a minute. Lieutenant Hall insisted on dividing the time with me. Late in the afternoon Captain Egan visited us and told us what had been going on. A reconnoitering patrol from Company K had filtered out toward the Knoll, trying to feel out the enemy's line. They ran into machine gun fire from several directions and lost several splendid men, among them James Page, Corporal Bob Raven, Dick's brother, killed, and Sergeant Vosburg, badly wounded in helping a wounded officer to get cover after one man had been killed in the attempt.

Soon after this the Boche began shelling our support line. At first the shells all struck short of our trench and then twenty-five to fifty yards back of it. The fumes of this bombardment rolled over us and started a gas alarm, which brought everybody out of the big dugout.

We learned late in the afternoon that some units of the 53rd Brigade were supposed to be holding on to shell holes out toward Guillemont Farm, and for this reason the rolling barrage which was to precede our assault in the morning would have to start 1,200 yards ahead of us. A strong force of tanks, however, was to accompany us and break the wire and clean up the nests. As scheduled, the 1st Battalion was to attack the Knoll on the left, the 3rd Battalion was to attack Guillemont Farm with the 2nd Battalion as support in our right rear, and the 108th Infantry were to take the Quennemont position further to the right.

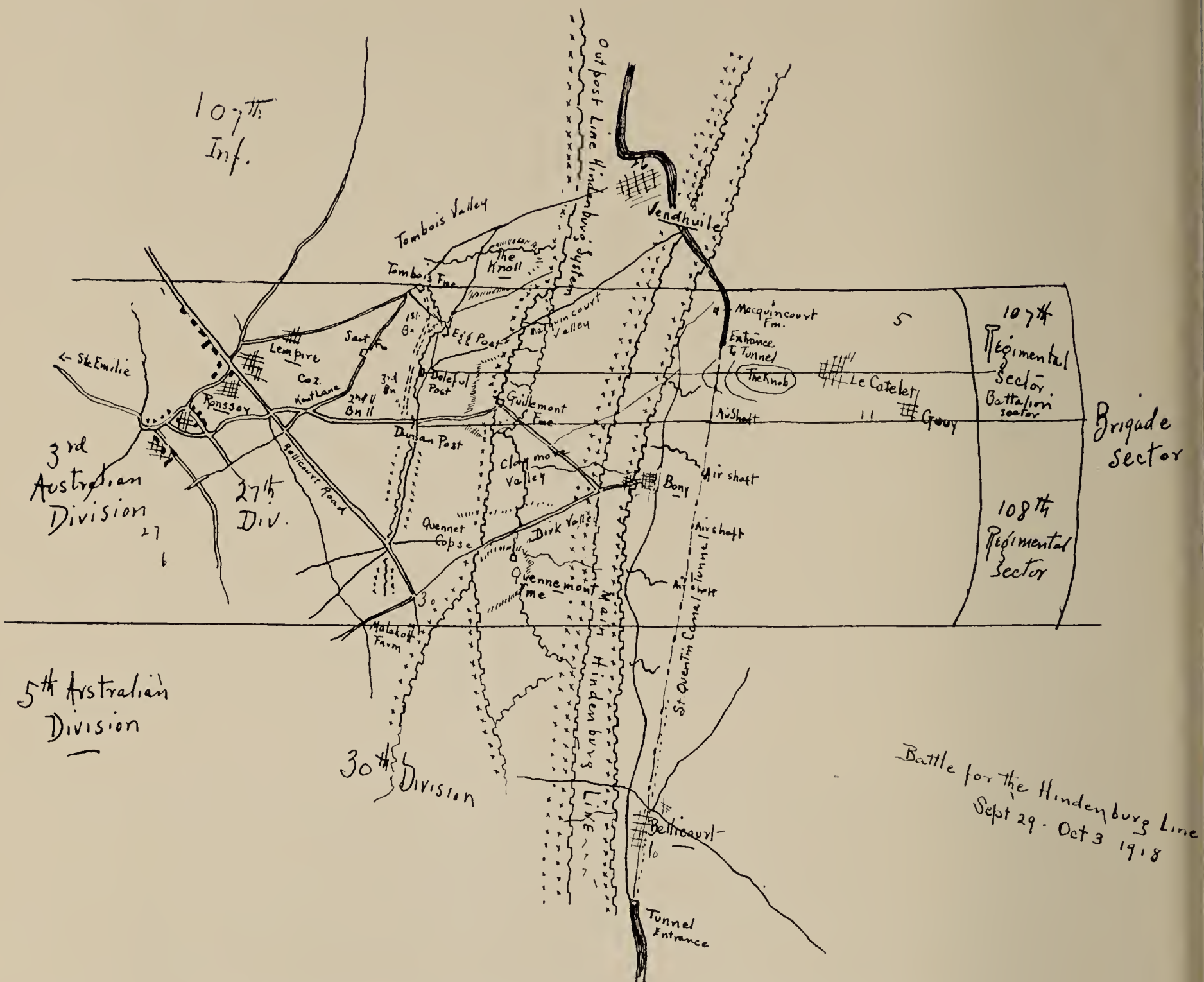
THE HINDENBURG FIGHT

"When first under fire, an' you're wishful to duck,
Don't look nor take 'eed at the man that is struck;
Be thankful you're livin', and trust to your luck,
An' march to your front like a soldier."

Orders were given to each platoon leader to form on the tape in two waves about twenty yards apart as skirmishers at five paces, Companies I and L in the first line, and Companies K and M in the second line at fifty yards, making four lines of skirmishers covering a front of about four hundred yards. The direction to be maintained was a little north of east (about 70°). All this was gone over again with the non-commissioned officers that night, and they were duly impressed with the fact that it was going to be a squad leaders' fight and that the success of the assault depended upon them. "Keep on going, and don't let the men bunch!" were the last instructions given them.

Everyone tried to get a little rest before the show began, but of course there was no rest for anyone. We sent out details to gather picks and shovels for the men to carry with them, and details to bring up rations, grenades, and small arms ammunition. And we even gathered ammunition from some dump down the road for the dear old tanks!

In spite of all the activity, the last hours in the Company headquarters in Kent Lane dragged some. Lieutenant Hall and I were trying to rest on the



Battle map showing 27th Division sector, September 27-30, 1918

top tier of wire bunks. The Australian sergeants assigned to us were answering many questions and giving heaps of good advice. First Sergeant Werley and the Company Clerk, William Dunlap, were trying to get the records straightened out by the light of our one tallow dip. There was much cheerful "kidding" to conceal a lot of perfectly natural nervousness, and many gruesome prophecies. The rations came up about midnight, and there was stew and bread for all who were not on detail.

The unfortunates in the working parties went in to the fight hungry as well as tired, which is the traditional condition of a soldier at such a time. Some Australian artillery officers came into our dugout late that night and disturbed the slumbers of the sergeants and runners at one end of the place by taking possession. At last the ammunition and tools were brought up and distributed. Each man in Company I started in that fight with a full belt, about four

grenades, a light pack, and two men in each squad had long-handled shovels or heavy picks strapped to their backs when they started!

September 29, 1918. Orders to move out came about 4:30 and we formed the Company in the lane. This was not as easy as it sounds, for the road was jammed full of carrying parties, ammunition boxes, ration bags, and petrol tins. Even limbers tried to drive through while the Battalion was moving out. Company L finally crowded past through our road and turned down Guillemont Road and we followed. Lieutenant Hall told me to lead off with the left half of the Company and he would look after the right half. The scene was brilliantly lighted from time to time with Véry lights and other fireworks, and the Boche was shelling the road with accuracy and speed—so much so that we were forced to move into the field to the left of the road, where we ran into the 2nd Battalion, also moving into position.

We managed to filter through, a platoon at a time, without confusion, and halted in the field back of Duncan Post. Here the 3rd Battalion assembled. Captain Egan came out of the dark somewhere, and, calling for Company I, ordered me to follow Lieutenant Hill, the Australian Intelligence Officer, across the fields to the tape, urging us to speed it up, as the time for stepping off was near. We moved north across the dip some four hundred yards, following the Australian officer and stopping now and then for him to find the pieces of paper he had been forced to use when his tape gave out. He halted at last saying, "This is the left of the battalion line. Look out for troops on your left!" and vanished. The Company was in file. I ordered my half company to form as skirmishers in two waves, "automatic flanks." Company K was forming in the field in back of us. We put the 2nd and 4th Platoons in the first wave, and the 1st and 3rd in the second, to save time. The men were still taking full five-pace intervals to the right when—all the great guns on earth and all the shrieking little ones broke into a perfect inferno of a barrage. "We're off! Pass the word to keep interval!" was the last word that could be heard above the din.

The long lines of men in khaki automatically faced to the front and started up the hill just as the first streaks of light began to show in the east. The field was immediately lighted by Boche flares, especially his "green over green over green" SOS, and by the red flashes of his guns. We were well over the first rise before the counter-barrage came down. A few shells struck near enough to cause casualties. I was on the extreme left of the Company with Corporal Calkins' squad, and Sergeant Clayton was near me when we started. I could see no troops of any kind on my left—there must have been some there—but to the right I could see the four long waves of the old battalion moving as steadily and beautifully to its death as it ever marched up the Avenue on parade. On they went over the first hill and down into the valley, with no tanks ahead of them and no barrage to prepare the way.

Shells now begin to break around the line, but still no one is hit. It's growing lighter. We keep going from one shell hole to another. The wire catches our coats and leggings, but we tear ourselves loose and keep on. My old walk-

ing stick saves me from several nasty falls. The fire is hotter from the left as we go up the slope into the farm. Captain Bradish is with me for a while. He says something about tanks which I can't hear. I lose sight of him. The lines of Companies I and K are mingled now. Suddenly one of my Sergeants goes down, then another. The Lewis gun squad is all gone except Tuthill and Van Peer. Tuthill staggers along with a gun on his shoulder and a bucket of ammunition. A perfect deluge of fire now from the left front. The air is full of sizzling red-hot things—millions of bees are buzzing in our ears. Why, in God's name, does anyone live? Tuthill and I crawl along from one hole to another. A trench full of Huns is right ahead of us. Some of them begin to get out and run. "Can you shoot that gun from the hip?" I yelled to Tuthill. "I haven't any strap, but I'll try it, Lieutenant." He stood up and sprayed the trench and I used my automatic. To our right the line crawled up and gave the Boche a dose of grenades and then scrambled over into the trenches. Tossing a few Mills grenades into the dugouts, the line climbed out and went on.

While we were going up the hill an Allied plane swooped down on the enemy trench ahead and shot it up. We cheered him. "Good boy!" A second time he came down, this time too close. They got him and the poor chap fell with an awful crash about fifty yards to our left.

There were plenty of dead machine gunners in the trench we passed over. One who was sitting on a stool at his gun had been hit on the head by a grenade.

There were only a few left on our end of the line now, Companies K and I mixed, and they were about winded, but they did not stop—they kept on from shell hole to shell hole, until midway between Willow and Lone Tree Trenches, where the enemy was still holding and sweeping the ground with a merciless machine gun fire, it suddenly began to get misty, the sun went out, and we were swallowed up in a dense cloud of smoke. "Gas!" someone yelled. "Put on your masks!" and stopping long enough to adjust respirators, we tried to keep going, but lost touch with everything. It seemed hours before the smoke drifted off so that the hedge immediately in our front could be distinguished. I found myself in a shell hole with two men from Company A—Corporal Roberts and Sergeant Donahue. I took a compass reading and found we were pointed in the right direction. But where was the Company? The last man of the Company I remember seeing was Joe Minarek, my orderly, coming along through the smoke and probably looking for me.

When the smoke finally lifted, our barrage had stopped and the Boche gunners in the hedge paid us a lot of attention. Donahue and Roberts tried to shoot them out with their rifles, but could get no target. We could hear them, but we couldn't see them. "We'll wait here," I announced, "until the line comes up. They must be crawling along, unless they're lost in the smoke or have drifted off to the right." And so we waited for a long time, and they didn't come up, and I grew more anxious every minute. There were lulls in the firing now, after which it would burst out again in full fury. It suddenly occurred to me that perhaps there was no line to come up. I decided to crawl back to the first trench and find the Company.

By keeping close to the ground, Roberts and I managed to get back to Willow Trench, which was then held by all that was left of Company A. Leaving them, I went off to the right down a boyau leading to the front, ran into two different parties of the Boche, got away from them, and finally brought up on the Guillemont-Bony road a little before the German aviator was brought down. He fell fifty or sixty yards to my rear and showed me where our line was. I worked back and met the Australians. Lieutenant Graham-Rogers and I formed a provisional company of men from the 107th and several other regiments and went over again at 3 p.m. with the Australians (40th Battalion, 10th Brigade).

We advanced to the left of Guillemont Farm and in the first trench I picked up Sergeants Garey and Brinckerhoff, Corporal Cutler and Privates Tuthill and Liston of Company I. These were all that was left of the Company in that part of the field. The Australian aid post was full of wounded. I saw Corporal Russel Miller of my platoon dying in a shell hole. He was unconscious, shot through the stomach. We went over the same ground we had crossed in the morning until we came to Lone Tree Trench.

The Australians worked around the left and bombed out the trench while we held on to the hedge, but their advance was held up right there where we had been stopped that morning. The Australian Captain said that things looked bad and he thought we would have to stay there all night. The shell fire grew hotter and a cold drizzle added to our discomfort. We dug in and waited.

From Sergeant Garey I learned what happened to the center of our line in the morning. After taking the first trench and leaving half their number dead or wounded on the slope and in the wire, the line of Companies I and K had pressed on across the field to the next enemy trench, from shell hole to shell hole, using their rifles and grenades on the nests as they came to them. Sergeant Fred Brown, leading the remnant of his platoon, crossed the second trench and fell dead beyond it. At the second trench the fighting was fierce and hand to hand. A German officer led a counter-attack out of their trench against our thin and shattered line. As they came on the boys mowed them down with grenade and rifle. Sergeants Garey, Dee, and Brinckerhoff, and the men around them fought like demons. Dee was hit twice and disabled completely before being dragged out. Sergeant Rowe went down, severely wounded, but got up and kept on. Corporal Alexander Kin fell dead, crying, "Come on, let's go!" as he rushed a Boche machine gunner. Further to the right, First Sergeant Werley fell in the enemy trench, wounded by a grenade, and lay there for several hours before he regained consciousness and could drag himself out. Little Barker, of Corporal Calkins' Lewis gun squad, after all were down but Charlie Walsh and Volkert, crouched on the edge of a shell hole and insisted on offering his back as a rest for the gun so that Walsh could get a better field of fire. Barker was killed, Walsh and Blanchette both were twice wounded. Volkert took the gun from Walsh and went on to his death. Seymour Anderson and Jesse Merriott both died on their guns, with dead Boches around them, and their magazines empty.

Corporal "Jimmy" Fotrell was badly wounded and John Holmes fell dead fighting around Lieutenant Hall. He was hit early in the fight and died in a

shell hole after giving his overcoat to one of his wounded comrades. Sergeant Major Kunst, Fred Schmitt, and all of the headquarters men were in the thickest of it. After Captain Egan was wounded, Lieutenant Floyd, his adjutant, continued on leading the line across the second trench and fell wounded beyond it. The counter-attack was promptly driven back, but the line was enfiladed by the terrible fire from the left. Companies L and M on our right were caught by the same fire. All their officers were killed or wounded.

Not a man hesitated. They went on until they were killed or wounded, fighting to the last. Clerks, orderlies, runners—some who might have been non-combatants—all were there, all did their full duty, and some who had been thought poor soldiers in camp stood up to it just as steadily as the snappiest sergeant.

While we were digging in that evening Corporal Merritt Cutler went out for the second time that day between the lines and helped bring in George Blanchette who lay desperately wounded. One of his party was killed, but the wounded were brought in.

After our preparations had been made to stay in this position for the night, Lieutenant Graham-Rogers, after consulting with the Australian Captain, and on his advice, ordered us to report back to Regimental Headquarters on Sart Farm and find our units. Just about dusk we got the outfit together and started to file back toward Kent Lane. It was a terrible trip.

The Australian aid post on the slope was now full of our wounded. Here I found Charlie Walsh shot through the stomach and the arm. He had been there since morning with no attention because his case was considered hopeless. Sergeant Holt of Company K lay beside him, and that night their comrades, so exhausted that they could move but a few feet at a time, brought them both in. And all that night the tired stretcher-bearers worked, bringing back the shattered and mangled evidences of the price we had paid that day.

In the Colonel's dugout I met Captain Bradish and Lieutenant Daniell. We were the only officers of the 3rd Battalion—who went into the fight—on our feet that night. Our minds were too numbed to realize the terrible losses we had undergone since daylight. It was unbelievable. Of the 140 rifles which Percy Hall had taken into the fight, I found during the afternoon, Garey, Brinckerhoff, Tuthill, Liston, Richmond, Wakeman, and Schecter. Cutler had been wounded coming out. Twenty were all we ever got together. I reported as best I could to Colonel Debevois. Physically, I was finished. I crawled into a wire bunk and passed into a troubled sleep. And so ended what will always be to the survivors of its events the most momentous and the saddest but the most glorious day of their lives.

On September 30 and October 1 what was left of Company I, under Lieutenant Leland, with part of the Headquarters Company and a section of Australian machine gunners, held Doleful Post, now a strong point in the support line, and were subjected to a gas and H.E. bombardment. Patrols, under Sergeants Garey and Brinckerhoff, at this time found the bodies of Lieutenant Hall and the brave men who died with him lying in windrows on the slope, in the wire and between Lone Tree and Willow Trenches. Joe Sweeney of

Company I, attached to the Battalion Intelligence Section, while in an advanced position making a sketch, was badly gassed with mustard and nearly lost his sight. The Company was relieved at noon on the 1st of October and filed back to a field beside the road at St. Emilie, where our field kitchen, under acting Mess Sergeant Meade Wicks and his efficient cooks—Jerry Stanton having gone to Regimental Headquarters to boss all the kitchens—met us and gave us our first square meal since the 27th. It was a sad meeting. Later we moved on to Saulcourt for the night.

Here, the following morning, Colonel Debevois ordered out the band to brace the men's spirits. The colors were unfurled, and, as they were carried through the camp, throats were too choked to cheer. The red in that flag meant something now to every man—it meant the blood of our dead comrades, whose like we shall never see again.

At Doingt, just north of Peronne, the Regiment reorganized. Company I was encamped in a collection of corrugated iron huts recently vacated by Huns. Here Company I received a few men from hospital and organized three skeleton squads. Sergeant Garey was appointed First Sergeant. Tuthill, Usher, and Moore were made Corporals. Supply Sergeant Johnson was kept busy trying to find clothes and equipment enough for our depleted numbers, and some of our men had to go back and help bury their dead comrades. That was the toughest job of the war.

In four days we were off again for the front. This time, of course, considering our losses, we were going up merely as spectators—division reserve, etc.,—so rumor went.

As Company I left Doingt on the 7th of October and started for Tincourt beside the road, we met Lieutenant Colonel Wade H. Hayes from G.H.Q.—our old skipper, who had last seen us 250 strong. Now our three pitiful little squads came to attention as we marched by him.

That night we pitched tents in the Bois de Tincourt, a large grove north of the town. The following day we were reviewed by the Brigade Commander, General Pierce, and after dark started off for a night march. We went along with a column of walking wounded from the 30th Division for a while, who told us the Boche were on the run. That march was a heart-breaker, but, like everything else in this world, it finally ended and we tumbled into a field beside the road, kitchen and all, and flopped down exhausted. In the morning we woke up in the middle of the old Hindenburg Line, just outside of Bellicourt, and within fifty feet of several concrete dugouts and shelters with chicken-wire beds! (Business of kicking ourselves.) We were on the ground now that the 30th Division had fought over on the 29th of September and near the southern end of the famous underground portion of the St. Quentin Canal. The whole landscape for the most part, was dotted with machine gun emplacements, pillboxes, strong points, a mass of defensive works you could have sworn it was impossible for human beings to overcome.

After a march of eight kilos through Joncourt and Ramicourt in the wake of the 30th Division, the Regiment camped on the night of October 9 on the battlefield just outside Montbrehain, amid many ghastly reminders of the fight

for that town. At this time a consignment of Second Lieutenants ("expendable") reached the 107th and Company I drew two young officers fresh from training school but with line experience and of excellent calibre, namely, Lieutenant Joseph Murphy and Lieutenant Luther M. McBee.

We now had a fair supply of officers but were still shy on "troops."

After this stop we began to watch the observation balloons with great interest. Gradually we had been drawing nearer to them. If they appeared at a



The cottage



Another view of the cottage



*The sunken road
Company I was dug in along the bank
to the right*



*The sunken road looking toward
the town*



The school house



Imberfayt Farm

Vaux-Andigny, October 1918

distance in the morning, we knew the front had been pushed along so much further toward Germany.

Just outside of Prémont, where we camped on the night of the 10th of October, the balloons were uncomfortably near at hand. The next day we even passed them and knew that we were close to trouble again.

We had a very comfortable pup-tent camp in the Bois de Sabliere, near Busigny, the night before the 3rd Battalion went in, although the nights were getting colder now and the days were rainy and gray.

The night of the 11th, Company I led the procession through the outskirts of Busigny, through gas and shell fire, to a strange village where in the dark the 3rd Battalion of the 107th relieved a company of the 119th (30th Division).

This was Lieutenant McBee's old company, in which he had served as a sergeant. On the edge of this village we took over a sunken road ending in an expanse of open field. The direction of the enemy was soon made apparent, but that night none of our patrols found any friendly troops on our left. We dug in but we didn't have to wait. The Boche artillery, especially the "minnies" (Minnenwerfers), had the number of that road and its exact location to a quarter of an inch.

For five weary days and five hellish nights the Company clung to this road in Vaux-Andigny, subjected to the worst bombardments of gas and H.E. and trench bombs of the entire campaign. Everyone was wet and cold and miserable. Sometimes food came up and sometimes the transport was wrecked and the Company went hungry. They would have been hungrier than they were had it not been for the untiring efforts of the two Company runners, Mechanics Wakeman and McLaughlin, who guided our carrying parties over shell-swept areas and never lost a man—nor a can of jam.

The 2nd Battalion was finally located by Lieutenant Murphy five hundred yards to our left across the open fields. This open space was covered by machine gun companies back in La Haie Menneresse, but it was No Man's Land and no one ventured to cross it in the daytime.

One afternoon Corporal Tuthill, who was holding a Lewis gun post covering the road across the open, saw a woman, pushing a baby carriage and leading a little boy, walk briskly toward our lines. At the risk of drawing fire, the boys tried to motion to her to go back, but on she came. The Huns let her get within a hundred and fifty yards of our lines and then opened fire on her. Leaving the carriage, which was riddled, the little woman grabbed up the child and started to run. Machine gun bullets kicked up the dirt all around her, but she reached Tuthill's gunpit with the boy, scared nearly to death but unhurt. She had no sooner reached the road and got safely under cover than down came a terror of a barrage, in answer to one the British were putting over to the right of the village.

Our visitors were made as comfortable as possible, and late that night were taken to the rear, and soon out of reach of the guns. The grateful woman wanted to give her Yankee friends all the money she had, but when they refused she told them to help themselves to the little store of provisions in the carriage.

This they did, after dark, with alacrity. She told me that German officers had told her she could cross into our lines without danger.

During these strenuous days, when the strength of the Company never exceeded twenty-five rifles, orders came to send two non-coms to Officers' Training School! Sergeant Garey and Sergeant Brinckerhoff both refused this assignment, preferring to stay with "the gang" at the front rather than win a commission and be transferred to another Regiment. Fortunately two of our wounded, Sergeant Clayton and Corporal Cutler, came back from hospital in time to get the school appointments, being turned back on their way up to the front from Division. Brinckerhoff was badly wounded early on the morning of the 15th by a shell which landed in our road, killing Demetriou and wounding Moore and Gazaille.

We buried Demetriou that night in the field back of the position, and marked the grave with a cross made of a cover of a cracker box, on which Lieutenant Leland wrote in lead pencil:

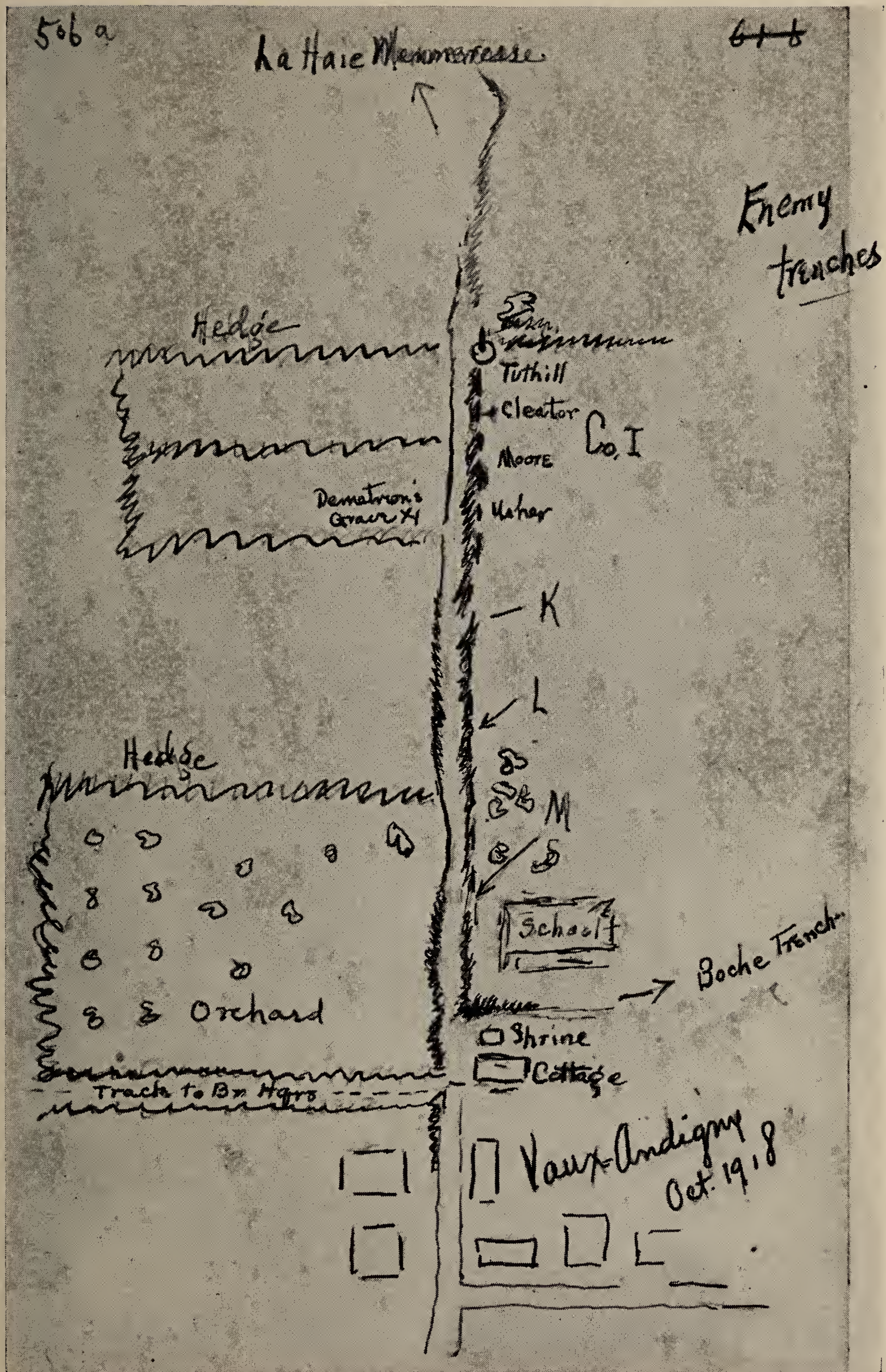
PVT. PLATO H. DEMETRIOU
Co. I, 107th U.S. Inf.

On the night of October 16, Company I was relieved again by a platoon from the 119th Infantry and moved back through Busigny to a suburb called La Vert Donjon. This place was full of Australian artillery, six-inch howitzers, and other heavies that were working overtime and drawing a lot of counter-battery fire from the Boche.

We got out of this without loss, being more fortunate than our neighbors of Company K.

The 54th Infantry Brigade assaulted and took the town of St. Souplet and the strongly defended heights on the Selle River on the morning of the 17th of October. The 107th was in support and followed the 108th through the town, taking over a line 1,500 yards east of the river that night. Company I and the rest of the 3rd Battalion crossed the Selle on a foot-bridge about noon and occupied another sunken road above the railroad station. Here they were badly shelled with gas and wore masks nearly all night. At 3:30 on the morning of the 18th they were ordered to form again. The 3rd Battalion in support of the 2nd, was to step off from Bandival Farm at daybreak. Moving up in the dark, the Company took position, and, when our barrage started, moved out through the counter-barrage without losing a man, and soon found that it was again in the front wave.

The mist and smoke, mingled, hid us from the enemy and our line swept over the Cateau-Arbre Guernon Road, with all its trees, and into the Boche trenches beyond. Here was good fighting and good off-shoulder shooting, for the Huns were hardly out of their dugouts before our men were upon them. They went down in heaps and surrendered in bunches. Their machine gunners as usual were shot around their guns. Company I took more than twice the company strength in prisoners, but as only one private could be spared to take them back, some officer took possession and we were never credited.



Four skeleton squads at Vaux-Andigny, October 11-16, 1918

By this time we had a few casualties, but none killed; and steering by compass, the thin skirmish line of the Company trotted on another thousand yards in the mist, through an orchard, over a sunken road, and up the crest of a ridge. Here the barrage stopped and the smoke began to lift. Out of a cloud to our left came a crowd of Heinies, looking like a counter-attack; but Corporal Tuthill was on the end with his Lewis gun, and they didn't get far. Most of them stayed on the field.

The Company now found itself on the crest of Jonc de Mer Ridge with fifteen men and three officers, swept by a hot fire from the hedges to the right and left. They dug in. It was about 7:30 a.m. As there were no signs of our troops on either flank, patrols were sent out. Lieutenant Hawkins, Adjutant of the 2nd Battalion, soon joined us and told us where the rest of the Regiment was located. He also told us that our battalion commander, Captain Bradish, was wounded, Captain Fisk killed, and Captain Tompkins in command. Lieutenant Stock, 2nd Battalion Intelligence Officer, and one of his men were both mortally wounded at this time in our line, but only one of our fifteen was hit—Corporal Usher, who went out with a wound in his face. Captain Tompkins ordered us to hold on to our positions and sent up a section of machine guns.

That night it was reported that the Boche were retiring and orders came up to send forward a patrol of "one sergeant and eight men" a thousand yards to the road from Baseul to Mazinghem. If this patrol reported "all clear" the Company was to be brought up to the new position and "dug in." Sergeant Garey, being the only Sergeant present, naturally got this detail, and soon



The Station, St. Souplet

started off with his eight men, in the pale moonlight, in the direction of Berlin. In about an hour Mechanic McLaughlin reported back with word that no signs of the enemy had been seen, and Lieutenant Leland promptly brought up *the other seven members of the Company!*

Along this road the 3rd Battalion spent the rest of the night digging in, and had just finished and dropped down in their tracks, when orders came up to advance at daylight five hundred yards to the military crest of the St. Maurice River.

Every man-jack was three-quarters dead for sleep, but after a superhuman effort the Company was aroused, gotten on its feet, and started off again across the fields, where another line of shell holes afforded a little protection from the machine guns but none at all from the H.E.'s and the cold rains which soon set in and continued until the night of the 21st, when we were relieved by the British.

Back through the mud we splashed to St. Souplet, where our good old kitchen outfit was waiting with hot food and drink, and where a warm barn with straw to sleep on seemed like a suite de luxe at the Ritz.

The next morning we started back again through Busigny, Montbrehain, and Bellicourt by easy stages. At Tincourt-Hamel we entrained and after a cold ride in our side-door Pullmans, found ourselves in Villers-Bretonneux, a famous spot chosen for its superior beauty as a rest area for the 27th Division. Hardly a wall was standing, or a roof on anything, as far as the eye could see; but there were some cellars and remains of houses, so the boys soon made themselves comfortable and were settling down for the night, when orders came to



The "Place," St. Souplet



Captain Claude G. Leland
Commanding Company I, September 30, 1918, to April 2, 1919

move on to Glisy, a little village four miles east of Amiens. This hamlet was a grand sight for our war-worn eyes, as it had escaped unscathed from shell fire. Here our fighting days ended. The signing of the Armistice was celebrated in Glisy and Amiens, and then began the eternal query, "When do we go home?"—and rumor had a new answer every day. We were all booked up for the Rhine, and then the trip was called off, and we settled down for the winter. Many leaves were granted.

The months of waiting were not without hardship, as the men were often quartered in wretched places. Fuel was scarce and expensive. Sickness increased.

Early in November, Lieutenant Leland received his commission as Captain, and Lieutenant John F. Greaney and Lieutenant Willard R. Smith were assigned to the Company.

About Thanksgiving time the Regiment moved south into the embarkation area near Le Mans. Company I was billeted on the farm of the Chateau de Courvelain in the village of La Chapelle-St. Remy, and remained there until the never-to-be-forgotten day when, after many false starts, we left for Brest.

The last day of February, Company I and the rest of the 3rd Battalion left France on the *Nieuw Amsterdam*—and our big adventure was over.

There are many post-Armistice events which it would be interesting to record, but the story of our strenuous days has taken precedence—and always will.

Of the 220 men and 6 officers who went overseas with Company I, 64 were killed in action or died of wounds, 93 were entitled to wear wound chevrons, 9 received the Distinguished Service Cross, and, at present writing, 101 have been cited for conspicuous gallantry by the 27th Division.

CHRISTMAS AT LA CHAPELLE, 1918

"Vive les soldats Americains!" cried the little kids beside the road. Some waved small tri-colored flags, but most of them were simply wide-eyed with curiosity and wonder, and the littlest ones hid behind their mothers' skirts—in terror.

Ten years ago! Perhaps it was. It seems more like an old far-off movie that you saw once,—than anything else.

A brown column of troops followed two mounted officers slowly through a wooded countryside in France one cold and rainy morning about two weeks after the Armistice. It was really beautiful country but no one in that outfit was noticing the scenery. The four companies of the 3rd Battalion had been routed out at dawn after a night in the "hommy" cars and started off on a four-mile hike without breakfast. It was raining gently. Little streams ran off the tin hats and usually went down the back of your neck or right through the old poncho. Even the company "Pollyana" was silent. He hadn't a jibe left. But the chronic growlers were soon heard from.

"Who said the war was over?" and "When do we eat?" wails arose occasionally in spite of all the file-closers could do.

As they plugged along, however, and got the kinks out of their legs, the blood began to circulate a bit,—and gradually this particular unit of the

A.E.F. commenced to warm up. They could not be downhearted long although they were wet and hungry and their packs like lead. Why? Because every man of them firmly believed that they were on their way to the big ships and that we should *all be home for Christmas!*

After a couple of hours on the hard French road, the Battalion climbed a hill and entered the hamlet of La Chapelle-St. Remy, where it was due to be billeted. Clustered around the usual "place" and church were typical town dwellings and a few stores. Farmhouses and barns were strung along the highway. A big white chateau stood at one end in a park of old trees,—a glorious place. It was as sweet and clean a little village as there was in all Europe.

Four miles from the railroad, buried in the Department of the Sarthe, La Chapelle had not been violently disturbed by the storms of war,—save in the agonizing moments of sending all her young men and the middle-aged to fight for France. None of the inhabitants had ever seen an American soldier so no wonder the children hid behind their mothers. They expected to see feathers in our hair!

There was a crowd of old men, women and children waiting to welcome us, in front of the Mairie, or Town Hall, and as we formed up beside the road they gave us a cheer. The Mayor's secretary, M. Robin, made a speech of welcome in French. The acting Major responded in American, and no harm was done. Then the officers and officials shook hands all around, the troops cheered the old Mayor in his wooden shoes and more particularly the pretty school-mistress,—and most cordial relations were at once established.

Here follows the proclamation of the Mayor which was translated and read at retreat formation.

"The population is hereby informed that 400 American soldiers, with their officers and 40 horses, will arrive Tuesday the 26th at La Chapelle-St. Remy and remain here some time in cantonement.

"I ask you to give a hearty welcome to these American officers and soldiers for they have fought valiantly against our enemies. Thanks to their heroism, to their courage and their tenacity, we were able to check the German advance and to turn them back, which was the direct cause of the demand for an armistice on the part of our enemies.

"Furthermore, let us receive our allies, the Americans, with open arms, as if they were our children or our brothers."

So we settled down in this friendly village to wait for orders to entrain for Brest. Every day a new rumor came along—but no orders.

Thanksgiving came and went with an extra good dinner—but no orders.

Now our wounded began to come back to us from the hospitals up north, sent to their original units "for return to the U.S."—so they said. Everything looked "bully." Even drill was snappy. No one reported at sick call for fear of being left behind. But still no orders—only rumors, "the Colonel's dog robber (orderly) told M Company's mess sergeant that he personally overheard the General tell the Colonel, etc."

The days rolled into weeks. The weeks piled up and soon came the sad realization that we could not possibly get home by Christmas because there was

not a transport fast enough to make it. Then, oh then, the morale took a fearsome slump! No more pep in drill now. Colds and minor ailments became epidemic. Dispositions once sunny were completely wrecked. Fights, big and little, broke out in the cold barn barracks. Complaints of all kinds were aired. Wonderful days these for company commanders responsible for discipline!

In the meantime, of course, at La Chapelle as elsewhere, the great alliance between the "soldat Americain" and the French children became closer and closer. By virtue of this intimacy "Corned Willie and Beans" were introduced into many a French ménage for the first time. Each company had a crowd of supporters among the juvenile population.

One day shortly before Christmas there was unusual news in town, much animated talk and gesture. A few La Chapelle poilus, it seems, had been discharged and would return home at once. The village turned out en masse to meet them as they came hiking up the road from Connerre. Among these men was the father of our little friends Simone and Madeline, two shy mice of seven and nine, who came with their grandmere Madame Joubert to clean the rooms in the chateau occupied by several American officers—and to be made much of by said officers. What a Christmas these little girls were going to have with their brown-bearded father in his old sky-blue coat, home again after five wounds and months in a German prison camp! That was present enough for one Christmas, wasn't it?

The day after his return "father" was out behind an old one-horse plow turning over a field behind the chateau. He never rested on his laurels for a minute. And there was a perfectly natural display of what is known as the spirit of France.

Finally something had to be done about this Christmas business. So after various officers' meetings, it was decided to have individual company dinners and celebrations. There would be no lack of anything our money could buy, but the trouble was to find the food. Turkeys were absolutely out of the question in our sector. Company I finally decided on a whole pig roasted by native experts. An entertainment committee managed to arouse considerable interest among some of the artists, musical and otherwise,—but the really big event was suggested, I think, by the Chaplain and met with an enthusiastic response from the start. The idea was—to forget our own disappointment and give the children of La Chapelle a real American Christmas—with a tree and all the fixings. These boys and girls had never seen a Christmas tree, nor hung their stockings by the fireplace, nor heard of Santa Claus and his reindeer. Their custom was, I believe, to put their wooden shoes on the hearth Christmas eve and hope that the Christ-Child would bring them a present during the night. But for four long years there had been few Christmas presents for the children except the bare necessities.

Every officer was taxed and the men contributed what they could out of their \$30 a month minus home allotments, liberty bond payments and charges for lost equipment. Did you ever ask a private soldier how much he had at his disposal for luxuries at the end of the month during the late war? Try it some time.

The local stores had very little to offer in the way of toys, so the Chaplain was sent to the city of Le Mans to see what he could find. Packs and officers' trunks were ransacked and many keepsakes turned into gifts. We had accurate figures on the number of children who could come from the school mistress herself, Mademoiselle Marthe. She said no child in the village would be absent and she was right. There must be something for each one.

The committee on getting a tree had much the hardest time. They do not cut down trees of any kind in France short of a revolution or civil war. Finally our good friend M. Robin helped us and one was found at the last minute—but it took a large slice of the fund.

A few days before Christmas the invitation was placarded at the Mairie, stating that on the morning of the 25th the American soldiers billeted in town would entertain the children under twelve at a Christmas party in the school-house.

It was one of the most perfect Christmas mornings as to weather any of us had ever seen. Nothing to surpass it was ever pictured on the Prince of Wales' holiday cards.

"Wake up and look outdoors!" yelled the first man out of the blankets in the fireless chateau. We sat up and looked out on the prettiest kind of a snow storm, gentle, large-flaked and Christmasy. It covered every branch and bough with soft cotton wool,—and spread a carpet of ermine on lawn and road and field.

At ten o'clock the crowd around the schoolhouse door waiting for admission was dense. Shortly after the Major and all his officers appeared in their Sunday best,—and the doors were opened. And this is what the children saw: one end of the room completely filled with Christmas tree from floor to ceiling,—and such a tree! It was loaded with all the trinkets imaginable, all the gew-gaws and strings of pop-corn and sparklers and—well, no one ever figured out just how the Chaplain did it.

The most interesting sight, however, was not the tree—oh no!—it was the audience. You know how well-mannered French children are;—well, there wasn't a sound from them—not a murmur, they were massed with their mothers along one side of the room, all spellbound but happy.

It was rather disconcerting at first. We naturally looked for cheers and yells of approval in the manner of American youngsters. We didn't know exactly what to do with them. Fortunately there was music to begin with,—some hymns and carols by a splendid doughboy choir accompanied by the only piano in town,—Mademoiselle Marthe's. Soon they swung over into something lively, some soldier songs,—and then after we all sang the "Marseillaise"—the ice was completely broken.

The official interpreter next announced that Saint Nicholas himself would take charge of the party and distribute gifts to all the good girls and boys present. The part of Santa had been assigned to a company commander who had children of his own back in New York and was supposed to be more or less familiar with this line of work. A fur coat was borrowed from one of the more affluent officers, a red woolen cap, and perfectly wonderful whiskers and wig

manufactured out of cotton loaned by the Medical Corps. He looked a very presentable Santa Claus as he burst into the room, and with bells jingling, put all his French phrases to work. As a matter of fact he nearly scared the life out of the tots and it took some coaxing to get them to even look at the old scarecrow. Then he began to strip the tree of its glories and gave each kid a box of candy and a toy or two. They warmed up to it shortly and Santa had soon to mind his eye lest some of the "repeaters" received more than their share. He took special pains to see that the shyest and most timid little tots got the best presents much to the disgust of some of the older boys.

Well, it was a grand party. Something to remember forever. Those youngsters are ten years older now but I don't believe they have forgotten. When the presents were all given out Santa led a snake dance of children around the tree, and it was high noon before the hilarity ceased and Saint Nick was let out of the fur coat,—a wet and weary, but contented warrior.

So this was the way the 3rd Battalion managed to forget its disappointment and its homesickness for a time—at La Chapelle, Christmas Day, 1918.

—C. G. L.

PERCY HALL

It is hard for me to write about Percy Hall, the Soldier, for we were in the Regiment together over ten years and were brother officers at Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg. I never saw Percy in action. When he was in the real thing in France, I was in service at home, cursing the luck of a pair of crooked ears. About Percy Hall, the Man, I can write, and do, with mixed emotions; joy over a friendship that started slowly but became a very big thing to me; sorrow that a life full of sweetness and promise should have been snuffed out so untimely.

Our first few years in Company I brought us together to some extent, but mostly with other members of a gang composed of Al Milligan, George Nichols, Al Leoning, Marshall Peabody, Howard Grose, Charlie Brewer and a lot of others. Percy was a pretty keen lawn tennis player and spent much of his spare time on the courts. He was always in good humor, took part in the social life of the Company and was a general favorite.

In those days it was doubtful if Percy was serious about the military side. He took it as part of the game, not the game itself, and worked at it just about hard enough to get by. He ran for a non-com job because his best friends in the Company were doing the same. After he went in for promotion he worked more on the "Book." He liked to do well anything he set out to do. He had a quick mind and splendid poise. I doubt if anyone ever saw Percy rattled.

With the men he had the rare gift of never pushing them, yet always getting things done. Easy going yet efficient. Never effusive, in fact rather reticent he would come out with a sparkling bit of dry humor which was irresistible and which eased many an awkward moment.

At the Border and at Spartanburg Percy and I found ourselves members of the "Faculty." At Texas he was Top Kick and I was Second Sergeant. At



*First Lieutenant Percy M. Hall, D.S.C.
Commanding Company I, September 29, 1918*

Wadsworth he was a First Lieutenant and I was a shavetail. During those years we came very close together both on and off duty. We shared a tent at Wadsworth and, more important, we shared each others' thoughts and problems. No man seemed more full of the joy of living and the fellowship of congenial spirits; but at times he had heavy troubles which were never seen by others. The exterior was a smiling, joking Percy. There were always a lot of visitors at our tent, drawn by his charm and personality. Perhaps his chief admirer was Jerry Stanton, that "Beloved Vagabond"; himself one of the most interesting characters ever enlisted in the Ninth Company—and what a Mess Sergeant!

Percy must have been to some extent a fatalist. He had a definite premonition that he would never come back from France. He was not morbid about this, and probably very few people knew of it. However, the idea was firmly fixed in his mind.

Some one else must write about Percy in the War. How he looked after his men with that high sense of obligation to his job; how his transfer to aviation came through just before the big push and how he, with characteristic decision, stayed with the Company and gallantly led his men into action.

That was when we lost the body of Percy Hall. His soul, thank God, we shall never lose. We who knew him and what he stood for, must see that our "younger brothers" in the Ninth Company keep his example in their hearts and minds and reverence him as one of Company I's immortals.

Tall, graceful, handsome, with a smile that won men and women alike. A keen mind, a quick wit; unassuming but with great poise; unselfish in thought and action; loyal with a loyalty that nothing could swerve; a leader who led men with his heart, and who was followed by his men, partly because they trusted his judgment, but more because they worshipped him and would have followed him through Hell without giving a damn whether he was right or wrong—that was Percy Hall.

—FRANCIS L. GOULD

THE 2ND PLATOON, COMPANY I

107TH INFANTRY—SEPTEMBER 29, 1918

This platoon formed the left of the 3rd Battalion line, first wave, and advanced against the enemy trenches north of the ruins of the Guillemont Farm buildings. There were few casualties until the platoon started up the eastern slope of the Farm, where as our barrage was a thousand yards ahead of us the machine gun fire from the direction of the Vendhuile took deadly toll.

Thirty-three men and one officer started in the assault. Thirteen were killed on the field or died of wounds shortly after, fifteen were wounded, one was captured, four men and the Lieutenant came out of the fight unhurt. All the non-commissioned officers, four Sergeants and five Corporals, were casualties. All the Corporals were killed and one Sergeant, making a loss of 85.8%.

Private William Miller was thrown into the air by a shell which half buried him when he struck the earth. He lay unconscious for some time, came to, tried to

follow the Company and in a dazed condition, wandered into the German lines and spent the rest of the war in prison camp. He was carried as dead until one day after the Armistice he walked into the orderly room, a sick man but very much alive.

Mess Sergeant Shearer, attached to the platoon a few minutes before it left the tape, came from the Division Bakery and practically had never made a formation or shot a rifle. He disappeared completely and was carried as missing until, months after the fight, we learned that he had lost a leg on the 29th and been picked up by the Australian stretcher men and sent to England.

The organization of the platoon on the morning of September 29 was as follows:

Platoon Sergeant W. Irving Clayton	Wounded; Belgian Croix de Guerre	Sergeant George Rowe	Wounded; D.S.C., Military Medal
Sergeant William Dausch	Killed; D.S.C., Croix de Guerre	Mess Sergeant Shearer	Wounded
<hr/>			
First Squad, Rifle:		Private W. Dunlap	Killed
Corporal John Palmer	Killed	Private Liston	
Private Elsworthy	Killed	Private Sanchez	Wounded
Private Minarik	Killed	Private Zapata	Killed
<hr/>			
Second Squad, Rifle:		Private Connell	Wounded
Corporal Doolittle	Killed	Private Rodriguez	
Private Mazucca	Wounded	Private Wintler	Wounded
<hr/>			
Third Squad, Lewis Gun:		Private C. H. Walsh	Wounded; D.S.C.
Corporal Arthur Calkins	Died of wounds	Private Blanchette	Wounded
Private Barker	Killed	Private Capabianco	Died of wounds
<hr/>			
Fourth Squad, Lewis Gun:		Private Tuthill	
Corporal Harold Kunkle	Killed	Private Wm. Miller	Captured
Private Albrecht	Wounded	Private Van Peer	Wounded
<hr/>			
Fifth Squad, Rifle:		Private Cuccia	Wounded
Corporal Russell Miller	Killed	Private Fassullo	
Private Bilharz	Wounded	Private Passone	Wounded

—C. G. L.

COLONEL HAYES' LETTER TO MR. GEORGE CHAUNCEY

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS (G-3), AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

France, October 28, 1918

This is to be an effort to tell you about something that I believe will be of special interest to you, the General, H.C.D., and a few others among the incomparable souls who are the personification of the splendid spirit and ideals of the old 7th Regiment. The "Grey Jacket" has justified himself. He had his

opportunity and rushed forward to clasp it with open arms and an avidity that proved for all time and to the utter confusion of the most carping critic that more than a century of tradition and never relinquished ideals *do* have their influence and make it possible for a man to go forward to certain death perhaps, through a hellish hailstorm of machine-gun bullets, and with a smile on his face and determination in his heart accomplish the seemingly impossible.

In attempting to tell this story I am conscious of my inability to do it full justice yet I cannot be accused of self-accredited glory because I was not with the Regiment at the time and have no share in the fame with which they have so splendidly adorned one of the most brilliant pages of American history.

The few stray facts about the recent battle in which they were engaged that reached these headquarters indicated that something unusual, even for this war, had happened. The General, John J. Pershing, decided that he wished more complete information on the subject so I was called in from the Argonne-Meuse front where I happened to be at the time and sent up north for the special purpose of making a detailed report on the entire operation. This explains how I happen to know something more than the casual and official facts of the case. Of course my investigations related to the entire Division but the part in which you will be most interested relates primarily to the old Regiment so I will confine myself in general to its participation in the fight. I spent a week up there gathering my facts and impressions and some day when restrictions are removed you may, if you wish, read the complete report I submitted. This, of course, can be only a brief summary of one phase of it.

The Fateful September 29

At dawn on the morning of September 29 the division as a part of the British Army operating south of Cambrai, launched an attack against what is now known to have been one of the strongest and most difficult parts of the famous Hindenburg Line. The Regiment was on the left of the Divisional front, the English division on its left was charged with maintaining the necessary liaison with it. The 3rd Battalion was the leading unit of the attack. I will avoid attempting further description of the tactical dispositions because without a map they would only be confusing. The attack was to follow a heavy artillery preparation and be made under barrage. Prior to taking over its section of the line it had been hoped and expected that the British unit which the Division was to relieve would have fought its way up to the point which had been determined upon as the jumping off line for the main attack. Though heavily engaged for several days this British division did not succeed in holding its objective. They captured and lost it several times and when finally relieved by our division they were at a distance averaging from one thousand to twelve hundred yards in rear of the predetermined jump-off line. Not to be able to jump off from this predetermined line was of serious tactical disadvantage so the day after taking over the position one of the regiments of the Division fought continuously for twenty-four hours trying to gain it. Three times they reached the objective but on each occasion were driven out by overwhelming counter-attacks.

A Twenty Mile "Front"

The scope of the plans of the main attack covered a front of about twenty miles, thus naturally requiring strict adherence to the schedule of the general scheme that had required days to formulate and prepare. Therefore, the situation existing on the front of only one division could be considered only as a local condition that under the circumstances had to be accepted and overcome by sheer brute force. The preliminary operation of trying to gain the hoped for jump-off line, however, had clearly indicated to the Boche the nature of the attack at that point, the only obscurity in his mind being the exact time when the attack would be made. In consequence he made his greatest concentration there and as was subsequently proved, made that the pivot of his main defense on that front.

The barrage table for such an attack is a highly complicated and involved bit of firing data that has to be figured well in advance and can not be easily or quickly changed with safety. Expecting to have attained the proposed jump-off position for the entire front of the attack the barrage naturally was calculated to conform to that line but, as before indicated, the front occupied by the attacking brigade of the division was not nearer than one thousand yards to where the barrage was to fall. It was considered impracticable to attempt any change in the plan and in consequence at zero hour the brigade went over without any assistance from the barrage because they were so far behind it that the machine gun nests between it and the attacking waves were at no time under shell fire and the Boche gun crews could operate their guns with exceptional freedom and accuracy.

Examines Enemy "Nests"

The ground on that front was literally seething with machine gun nests and a perfect maze of wire entanglements. There was not an area ten feet square that was not perfectly enfiladed by their fire at deadly close range. I spent two days making a most careful reconnaissance of the position; personally got down into at least one hundred gun emplacements in order to sight their field of fire and I can assure you with utmost confidence and without a vestige of exaggeration that no position in the entire Hindenburg system had been devised and organized with such uncanny cunning and expert knowledge. It represented the Boche military genius in its highest development. Since July 15 of this year I have travelled over ten thousand miles by motor along the western front, have seen and carefully studied the ground over which the Allies have been fighting from Ypres to the Moselle.

Toughest Spot in Europe

To do this and write reports regarding it has been a part of my job so I consider I have a right to claim familiarity with the battlefields of France that is more comprehensive than that obtained from just casual observation. And it is with these experiences and opportunities in mind that I make the assertion that *nowhere* in France or Belgium could one find a position that could

with greater reason be considered more impregnable than that strip of ground over which those wonderful men swept like an avalanche. Of course I would be prejudiced in favor of these fellows; who could have been associated with them as long as I have and know them as well as I do and not be, yet what I am saying to you I said in my official report where exaggeration would not be tolerated, and no statement I have ever made on any subject has been more completely justified by the facts.

Death by the Bayonet

In addition to the natural strength and scientific development of the position it had been connected by underground galleries in great number with the famous Cambrai-St. Quentin canal tunnel. This tunnel is exactly five and seven-tenths kilometers long and during its four years of possession by the Boche they had developed it into an elaborate underground shelter, perfectly safe from all shell fire, capable of housing the equivalent of two of their divisions. At the time of this attack the tunnel was filled to capacity with their reserves and from it they fed men into their advance positions with perfect safety and ease yet our fellows swept over them and bayoneted their machine gunners while still in the act of operating their guns. I have seen dead Boche by the thousands but I saw on that two mile front more Boche who had been *killed with the bayonet* than I had hitherto seen during my entire experience in France.

Even now it is difficult for me to believe that those men got across that ground and through that wire, but by God they did and they kept on going until what was left of them got to their final objective, incredible though it may seem.

Guts and Bayonets

As they were to advance without the protection or assistance of the barrage a number of large tanks were assigned to destroy the wire, smash the machine gun nests and generally help them in getting forward. All but three of these tanks were destroyed by mines before they had advanced one hundred meters and the remaining three were put out of action by direct hits from Boche artillery and anti-tank guns almost immediately thereafter, so it became a case of just guts and bayonets. Well, they had the guts and the gruesome smear they made of that field proved that they knew how and were willing to use the bayonet.

The British division on their left was checked and lost contact with them thus leaving their left flank in the air but they protected themselves as best they could and kept on going. By that time they were being fired upon from their left and rear as well as from the front. After passing over the machine gun nests and killing every Boche in them they naturally expected that the troops detailed to do the necessary mopping up in their rear would follow and protect them from that direction. Owing to the elaborate system of underground galleries connecting with the tunnel, however, the Boche fairly oozed out of the ground and in such great numbers that they were able to stop all of the supporting elements. As a result the men who got through in the first rush found themselves

practically surrounded and cut off from their supports and for the next forty-eight hours they put up a free for all scrap with the fighting completely surrounding them, that will go down in history as one of the most desperately contested fights in the annals of the war.

"Only Playing Leap Frog"

After reaching their objective they were to stop and an Australian division was to "leap-frog" them and continue the advance. Well! it took that Australian division and the supporting brigade of our division *two days* to fight their way up to the line where this leap-frogging was to take place and that is in no sense a criticism of the Australians or anyone else. The Boche just kept pouring out of the holes in the ground in such numbers that it took two days to kill them off and capture their guns. How those fellows who got through held on as long as they did is beyond my comprehension. Of course it was suspected that all of them had been killed or captured so you can imagine the surprise and delight of the "Aussies" and the rest of our division when they got up to them and found everybody fighting like Hell without ever having thought of quitting. During their advance they picked up one hundred and forty-four prisoners and as they could not send them to the rear they took 'em along with them and finally brought back all but two. The missing two either got fresh or tried to escape or did something to get themselves killed, nobody cared a damn which, so long as they didn't get away.

At first it was thought that the impulsive advance of those leading elements, while courageous to a high degree, had succeeded in doing nothing but causing undue casualties; it has since been proved, however, that by going ahead and hanging on as they did, they kept the Boche so engaged on that part of his front that he not only was mystified but could not use his remaining reserves to check the advance at other places in the line.

Non-Coms Take the Lead

The Regiment went into the fight exceptionally short of officers owing to many of them being away at schools and on various details. Of those remaining, eleven were killed and fourteen wounded; this resulted in some of the units coming under the command of non-coms and it would delight your soul fully to know how those boys rose to the occasion and handled the situation with coolness and skill. As soon as one man would go down there would be another to take his place and carry on and at no time was there any suggestion of a lack of leadership. By Jove! that makes me thrill with pride and satisfaction for in a sanguinary fight like that the loss of officers and leaders often breeds panic. Not so in this case, however, for as long as there was a man left there would have been a leader who knew his job.

Happy Meeting

The whole Regiment conducted itself so gallantly it would be absurd to attempt discrimination in giving credit to any individual unit. It so happened that

the 3rd Battalion met with perhaps the greatest resistance owing to the position that chance gave it to capture and in consequence the casualties in that Battalion were the heaviest. A few days after the fight I stood on the roadside and watched the Regiment march past in column of squads when it was passing from one area to another, and it was a military spectacle I shall never forget. Their spirit was as proud as ever and justly so. They carried their heads a bit higher and I am sure I detected a bit more elasticity in their step as they came swinging down the road with characteristic touch of elbow and arm swinging across the front of their bodies just as we have so often seen when they were on parade. Of course I thought of General Dan and longed for him to see his beloved Grey Jackets as I saw them for I am sure it would have been the supreme moment of his life. There was a bit sterner expression on their faces than I had ever seen for they had been through Hell just a few days before and while conscious of the seriousness of their "day's work" over here there was not a suggestion of depression for their morale had not been shaken to the extent of even a tremor. But when Company K came along with three squads, followed by Company I with only two I nearly made a spectacle of myself. I simply had to march along with that old *Toujours Pret* crowd until I had shaken hands with every mothers' son of them and when they had passed out of sight I hated myself for not having given way to my impulse to hug each and every one as well. Oh! I know too well how easy it is to kill the men who may for the time being constitute the personnel of such an organization for I have actually seen that result in all its grimness, but thank God no human agency has been or, in my opinion, ever will be found that can kill the glorified spirit of Americanism and devotion to duty upon which the 7th Regiment is founded. And though its ranks may be depleted at present the remaining cadres are so completely imbued with its proud traditions it will be only a matter of days when the replacement sent to fill the gaps will be inspired with the same feeling of *Pro Patria et Gloria* that has been its guiding spirit for more than a century.

As I feared at the beginning I have failed completely in my effort to give you even a remote idea of this thing. I simply have to confess my inability to do the subject justice because it was such a splendid thing those men did that it is beyond my powers even to tell about it. The copy of a clipping from the London *Times* which I enclose will give you some idea of how the British thought about it and again, when after the war and restrictions are removed, you will be interested to read the letters given to me by the Commanding Generals of the British Army and the Australian Corps with which the Regiment and Division were serving. These letters were made a part of my report and I have kept copies of them.

Heroes' Graves

The sad part of the story is the casualty list but I mustn't dwell upon that for it tears my heart. I actually found the bodies of some of the men in my old Company and they were so far forward that when I arrived a few days after the fight the place where I found them was still too close to the actual front line to be considered safe for burial parties to work there for fear of drawing hostile

fire. War in the abstract and its results is depressing enough, Heaven knows, and seeing men killed is something one has to get accustomed to over here. But I shall never as long as I live forget that bleak October morning when under leaden skies I found on a hillside in northern France the final resting place of some of the best friends I ever had in my life. In one cemetery, lying side by side, were ten officers of the old Regiment and among them Percy Hall. I loved that boy as a brother for he was one of the sweetest natured men I have ever known. He had been my First Sergeant in Texas and afterwards my First Lieutenant and you know what that relationship meant in old Company I. He was hit by a machine gun bullet early in the fight and though mortally hurt and unable to speak he did not forget to express with his charming smile his appreciation of the attention of one of the men who handed him a canteen of water just before he died. By God! sir, that is characteristic of those men, they all died with a smile and with a glorified face *toward* their enemy. When I found Percy's grave I was torn between the pride and honor of having been his friend and comrade and my deep sorrow in his loss and I freely gave way to my emotion and knelt there while I anointed that hallowed spot with my tears of which I am not ashamed.

We were not supposed to write about casualties, furthermore you have probably heard before this the details regarding them, but you will be glad to know that I received a note from George Nichols today written from a hospital in London and as usual he is quite cheerful and happy and says he will soon be on the job again, his wound in the neck not being serious. Of course you people at home will be saddened by the casualties for they were exceptionally heavy in the old Regiment, quite the heaviest in the whole Division because chance gave them the most difficult part of the job to do but if you could but fully understand what they really did you would be filled with pride and admiration and wonder how any of them escaped unhurt.

Good Bayonet Work

I wish you could have shared in my good fortune of seeing the toll they exacted from the Boche. In every gun emplacement I saw at least one and in many three or four dead Boche and in nearly every instance they had been killed with the bayonet. Some of them still had the bayonets in them because our fellows had gone at the job so viciously that they perhaps sent their bayonets too far home but rather than waste time trying to get the blade out they simply detached it from the rifle and left it as a memento of their having passed that way. One Boche I saw was actually pinned to the bottom of a trench. He was lying on his back with only the hilt of the bayonet showing, the blade having gone entirely through his chest and been buried for several inches into a heavy timber that formed the floor plate of the U frame, used for rivetting, upon which he was lying. My first impulse was to try and remove that bayonet and keep it as a souvenir but I decided to leave it so someone else could get the same delightful thrill of satisfaction upon seeing it that I did. I really felt under obligation to that bird for having afforded me so much pleasure and I went back and looked at him several times without once being impressed by the merest sug-

gestion of the gruesomeness of the thing. Really it was a marvellous fight those men put up and some day I hope to have the pleasure of telling you more about it; somehow I just can't seem to get it across in a letter no matter how much of the detail I should attempt to describe so imperfectly, so I will simply have to stop trying and switch to another subject.

I have exhausted every argument and subterfuge I could devise in my efforts to be returned to the old crowd but they persist in keeping me on my present job though I am still carried as Lieutenant Colonel of the Regiment. Several times they have tried to make me a General Staff officer, thereby automatically relieving me of assignment to the 107th but I have managed to block that thus far in the hope that I may eventually get back with them; I fear, however, that my hope is becoming a bit forlorn. Of course I am appreciative of the opportunities offered me by my present work for thereby I have been enabled to see nearly every square foot of the Western front and altogether a great deal more of the war than I ever thought it possible for one man to see, yet nothing quite compensates for being dissociated with the finest outfit that ever wore a uniform and it will be the happiest moment I have had since my arrival in France when, if ever, I get back with them.

—WADE H. HAYES



The last twenty. All that was left of Company I at the St. Maurice River, October 21, 1918. On board the "Nieuw Amsterdam," 1919

Left to right, first row, sitting: Sergeant Tuthill, Lieutenant Murphy, Lieutenant McBee, Corporal R. Wise, Sergeant Johnson, First Sergeant Garey, Sergeant Wicks, Captain Leland.

Second row: Cook H. Wise, Corporal Hayden, Mechanic McLaughlin, Private Noble, Corporal McGill, Private Leimenstoll.

Third row: Corporal Hafner, Corporal Lamour, Mechanic Curley, Private Dorry.

Standing: Cook Watson, Private Schecter.

THE LOCKER MEMORIALS IN THE COMPANY ROOM PROPOSED
BY COLONEL HAYES

G.3, G.H.Q., A.P.O. 706

Oct. 31, 1918

MY DEAR MAJOR LONDON:

Recently I wrote a rather long letter to Mr. George Chauncey regarding the magnificent fight the old Regiment put up about a month ago while serving with one of the British Armies. I asked Mr. Chauncey to show the letter to any of the old crowd who would be interested because I did not have time to write to everyone I would like to have know about the matter. Under those circumstances you will of course see the letter so I will not attempt to write about that affair here. I have a suggestion, however, I wish to make to you in connection with the old Company though you probably in your usual thoughtful way have already taken care of it. A number of men from the original old Company have been killed over here during the past few months and I am quite certain the veterans will wish to do something to preserve for all times the memory of those splendid sons of Company I. There are many ways in which this can be done and doubtless they have been considered and acted upon but I would like to offer this as a possibility. Until the war is over and the final roll of honor is compiled, would you think it worth while to place on the locker in the Company Room previously occupied by those who may have been killed, a bronze plate to their memory? On this plate have their name, Company record, date and place of death and any other inscription that may be considered proper. I think the records kept by the Quartermaster Sergeant will show the lockers occupied by the men affected. Most of them were in the Company during the time Sergeant Abbott was the Quartermaster and I believe that he could supply most of the necessary information; at least he would know where and how to look for it. In the case of Jim Slosson, some research and inquiry would have to be made but of course in the case of Percy Hall and the more recent active members of the Company, it would be comparatively simple. Should you raise funds for this purpose, permit me the privilege of heading the list with a subscription for any amount up to \$100 that may be considered proper. When the final list can be made, I suppose something more important will be done but that will probably not be attempted until those of us who left return home. I hope not because I wish to pay my humble tribute to those men and would like to be present at any ceremony with which the occasion may be marked. I wonder if you can picture my feelings and state of mind when I found the unburied bodies of some of the men in my old Company lying where they fell—on that field over which they had fought so brilliantly. I am sure if it is possible for any person to create such a mental picture you could, though I am equally sure that your most sincere effort in that direction could only approximate to a slight degree my real feelings. I shall never forget my experiences up there, Major, for they are seared deep into my very soul. Those men really were *superb* and justified to the utmost the most idealistic expectations that those of us who loved them so well had such ample reason to believe in. “Toujours pret” is no longer just a figure of speech in the annals of Company I, for the deeds of those men have caused it to be inscribed in letters of flame as an eternal verity.

Cordially yours,

WADE H. HAYES

FIRST IN WAR

It is a sad and tragic fact, that the first 7th Regiment men to give their lives in the three wars and border duty in which the 7th participated, were all Ninth Company men!

THEODORE WINTHROP: Civil War

Enlisted April 18, 1861. Killed "Big Bethel," June 10, 1861. Major, A.D.C., to General Butler.

JOSEPH I. BLACK:

Spanish War

Enlisted September 4, 1871. Died Santiago, Cuba, September 3, 1898. Private, Company K, 71st Regiment, N.Y. Volunteers.

HANS S. WHALEN:

Border Duty

Enlisted June 16, 1914. Died McAllen, Tex., July 26, 1916. Second Lieutenant, 69th N.Y. Infantry.

WILLIAM A. LEONARD: World War

Enlisted June 11, 1917. Corporal. Killed on observation duty, July 14, 1918. First man killed in 27th Division.



The American Cemetery at Bony, France

CASUALTIES OF COMPANY I, 107TH INFANTRY, A.E.F.

Camp Wadsworth, 1917

The first man of Company I to give his life for his country was Private Charles W. Rowe, who died of pneumonia in the hospital at Camp Wadsworth, S.C., December 8, 1917.

France, 1918

There were 221 rank and file who left the United States with Company I for foreign service May 10, 1918; 215 men and 6 officers.

The Company lost 64 killed or died of wounds, and had 93 wounded, 5 injured in action and 4 captured. A total of 166 casualties.

Month	Killed	Died in Hosp.	Wounded	Injured	Captured	Total
July	1	3	4
August	4	18	5	27
September	48	7	62	4	121
October	1	3	10	14
	—	—	—	—	—	—
	54	10	93	5	4	166

JULY AND AUGUST CASUALTIES

BELGIUM

Killed					
		Pullman	Aug. 15	McDonough	Aug. 20
Leonard	July 14	Broadhead	Aug. 16	Morris, Ed.	Aug. 20
Gallagher	Aug. 13	Fischer, H.	Aug. 16	Nelson, C.	Aug. 20
Osborn	Aug. 13	Fulcher	Aug. 16	Pietro	Aug. 20
Leary	Aug. 20	Galgano	Aug. 16	Roth	Aug. 20
McLeod	Aug. 20	Hansen	Aug. 16		
		Howe	Aug. 16	<i>Injured in Action</i>	
Wounded		Koman	Aug. 16	Waddell	
Eronomous	July 27	Lamour	Aug. 16	Reardon	
Wicks	July 27	Schumacher	Aug. 16	Smith, H. J.	
O'Rourke	July 27	Smith, H.	Aug. 16	Curley	
Brown, F. C.	Aug. 13	McBride, T.	Aug. 20	Kane	

SEPTEMBER CASUALTIES

HINDENBURG LINE BATTLE, SEPTEMBER 27-29, 1918—GUILLEMONT FARM

<i>Killed in Action</i>	<i>Died in Hosp.</i>	<i>Wounded</i>		<i>Captured</i>
Lieut. Hall	Corp. Calkins	Capt. Egan	Liston (gas)	Priv. Bass
Sergt. Brown	Corp. Davis	Sergt. Clayton	McGrath	Herman
Sergt. Dausch	Priv. Filan	Sergt. Dee	Mazucca	Miller, Wm.
Corp. Doolittle	Galgano	Sergt. Knipshild	Morrissey	Widberg
Corp. Flaherty	Mass	Sergt. Neely	Nichols	
Corp. Kin	Spoelstra	Sergt. Rowe	Pape	
Corp. Kunkle	Blundell	Sergt. Werley	Passone	
Corp. Miller		Sergt. Shearer	Patrick	
Corp. Palmer		Sergt. Sweeney	Perricone	
Corp. Patterson		Corp. Cutler	Peterson	

HINDENBURG LINE BATTLE, SEPTEMBER 27-29, 1918—GUILLEMONT FARM

Killed in Action

Corp. Schultes
 Corp. Short
 Corp. Wilcox
 Corp. Winslow
 Priv. Anderson
 Barker
 Canales
 Capabianco
 Carter
 Coll
 Dillon
 Dunlap, Wm.
 Elsworthy
 Friedlander
 Gill
 Gleason
 Goring
 Gould
 Grimes
 Hirsch
 Holmes, John
 McBride, J.
 Mann
 Maxon
 Merriott
 Minarik
 Motz
 Nolan
 Regan
 Ronk
 Stack
 Storey
 Terwilliger
 Volkert
 Walters
 Winner
 Wyatt
 Zapata

Wounded

Corp. Dickinson	Potter (gas)
Corp. Foster	Rao
Corp. Fottrell	Rivera
Corp. Lawder	Robertson
Corp. Pellington	Roosa
Priv. Albrecht	Sanchez
Baldwin	Schlachter
Bilharz	Scott (gas)
Blanchette	Seaman
Cervini	Skopec
Chamberlain	Smith, N. J.
Connell	Stalter
Corrican	Strait
Cox	Van Peer
Cuccia	Walsh, Chas.
Doctor	Ward
Dupra	Wilbur
Engel	Wilcheck
Fetherolf	Wintler
Fischer, A.	Wood
Lenchick	Smith, N. C.
(gas)	

OCTOBER CASUALTIES

VAUX-ANDIGNY

Killed

Priv. Demetriou

SAINT SOUPLET

Died in Hosp.

Priv. Dunlap, F.
 Norrell
 Corp. Usher

JONC DE MER.

Wounded

Sergt. Brinckerhoff
 Corp. Cleator
 Priv. Moore
 Gazaille
 Ruzzi
 Stitt
 Loucks
 Cargin
 Schmitt
 Borden

COMPANY I MEN WHO WERE CASUALTIES IN OTHER UNITS

John F. Amory Wounded September 29, 1918	Corporal Edward J. Hassig Wounded March 21 and October 14, 1918
Robert F. Beaver Killed September 29, 1918	Sergeant-Major Theodore A. Knust Wounded October 3, 1918
Major Ralph P. Buell Wounded September 29, 1918	Eugene D. Morin Wounded September 29, 1918
Ralph L. Crandell Wounded October 18, 1918	Captain George P. Nichols Wounded September 29, 1918
Captain Stuart Cutler Wounded April 1918	First Lieutenant Jay H. Olhausen Died in Hospital, October 1, 1918
Second Lieutenant Herbert C. Dillon Wounded October 11, 1918	Captain Robert P. Patterson Wounded August 15, 1918
Charles D. Elson Died in Service, France	Second Lieutenant Marshall G. Peabody Killed October 8, 1918
Major Clarence Fahnestock Died of disease, France, October 5, 1918	Vincent A. Peattie Wounded September 29, 1918
Corporal Wm. Ferguson Wounded October 17, 1918	Captain Jonas H. Platt Wounded June 6, 1918
Major Chas. H. Floyd Wounded September 29, 1918	Captain Henry W. Ralph Wounded September 6, 1918
Captain Charles A. Fowler, Jr. Killed October 11, 1918	Corporal Martin H. Roberts Wounded October 18, 1918
Second Lieutenant James S. Galbraith Died of disease, April 7, 1919	Corporal Edwin H. Rose Wounded October 18, 1918
Corporal Harold W. Gordon Killed September 29, 1918	Henry W. Sharkey Wounded October 17, 1918
Cassius C. Gross Killed October 18, 1918	Captain Jas. S. Slosson Killed September 29, 1918
First Lieutenant Reginald D. Grout Wounded July 6, 1918	Samuel B. Wylie Wounded October 17, 1918
Captain Edward Harrah Wounded July 15, 1918	

LIEUTENANT COLONEL AUGUSTUS TROWBRIDGE

A former member of Company I who served from October 9, 1890, to January 19, 1893, was the recipient of high honors during the World War. As professor at Princeton University he had worked out and perfected apparatus for sound ranging that was adopted by the United States Army.

Professor Trowbridge was commissioned Major, Signal Reserve Corps. He sailed for France, September 1917, and was afterwards promoted to Lieutenant Colonel.

"For exceptionally meritorious and distinguished services in connection with the Sound Flash and Ranging Services," Lieutenant Colonel Trowbridge was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal by the President of the United States on the recommendation of General Pershing.



Back from the war, Company I, 107th Infantry, at Camp Merritt, 1919. All but twenty with wound stripes

In April 1919, the President of the French Republic conferred upon him the decoration of Chevalier of the National Order of the Legion of Honor. Nine years later while Dean of the Graduate College at Princeton, Colonel Trowbridge was advanced to the rank of Officer of the Legion of Honor in recognition of his work with the Rockefeller Foundation for the promotion of science in France. On July 18, 1919, King George V made him Honorary Member of the Distinguished Service Order of the British Empire; and as late as 1930 he was given the Order of St. Olaf by King Haakon of Norway for his work in building a laboratory for scientific studies in the far North.

After a life full of honors and service to his country, Colonel Trowbridge died on March 14, 1934.

PRAYERBOOK COMES THROUGH TWO WARS

The return of the body of Private Carroll Coll, of Company I, 107th Infantry, on the *Cambrai* last week recalls an incident which may interest some of the veterans of another war, especially survivors of the old 69th New York Infantry, of Meagher's Brigade, Army of the Potomac.

After the fight for the Hindenburg Line on September 29 to October 1, 1918, Supply Sergeant Tyler Johnson turned over to me a package left with him by Private Coll before going into the line on September 27. I found it to be a prayerbook with the following inscription on the fly leaf:

Presented by Colonel Michael Corcoran, commander of the 69th New York, to his friend and orderly Michael Carroll. It was carried throughout the Civil War. If anything should happen to his grandson, G. Carroll Coll, present holder, kindly return to his aunt, Mary M. Kelley, 2 Maple Park, Dorchester, Mass., who is the daughter of Michael Carroll and values it highly.

Carroll Coll was killed in the assault made by the 3rd Battalion, 107th Infantry, on Guillemont Farm, an outpost of the Hindenburg system, near the village of Bony, twelve miles east of Peronne, on the morning of September 29, 1918. He was one of fifty-three men of Company I who died on the field or of wounds received that day. Seventy more of his comrades were wounded. Less than twenty were left that night of the 140 bayonets taken into the fight by Lieutenant Percy M. Hall.

Upon returning to the United States in 1919 I sent Mrs. Kelley the prayerbook and received a letter from her daughter, Mrs. Griffin, which reads in part as follows:

My mother has received your kind letter telling her the particulars of our little cousin's death. If you could only see how proud she was you might feel recompensed.

My poor mother is very truly a soldier's daughter and her stanchness and patriotism were the source of a little amusement to us until we, too, lived through a great war, so now we understand and are proud of our soldier mother.

She gave her nephews with the same spirit she would have given her sons had they been spared to her, and although little Carroll's death was a sad blow she felt proud of his noble sacrifice.

I am thanking you for my mother as a blood clot on her eye has injured her sight.

—C. G. Leland in *N.Y. Globe*, 1919

DECORATIONS AND CITATIONS

For bravery exceeding the line of duty on the battlefields of France the officers and men of Company I were awarded:

9 American Distinguished Service Crosses
8 French Croix de Guerre
4 British Military Medals
101 27th Division Citations

PERCY M. HALL, FIRST LIEUTENANT, COMPANY I

AMERICAN DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS
FRENCH CROIX DE GUERRE

Disregarding his extremely weak condition, Lieutenant Hall insisted on going into the attack with his Company. Recent illness made it almost impossible for him to stand, still he went to all parts of the line during an enemy counter-barrage and murderous machine gun fire, maintaining his platoon formations. By giving his overcoat to a wounded man he so exposed himself that he died shortly afterward from the effects.

Note: The foregoing official citation is not fully in accordance with the facts. Lieutenant Hall was twice wounded by enemy rifle or machine gun fire, in the advance on Guillemont Farm near Bony, France, September 29, 1918, and died from these wounds and not from exposure. At the time of his death orders transferring him to the Aviation branch of the service were in his pocket, but he had refused to leave his Company on the eve of battle.

PHILIP GAREY, FIRST SERGEANT, COMPANY I

AMERICAN DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS
FRENCH CROIX DE GUERRE
BRITISH MILITARY MEDAL

For extraordinary heroism in action near Ronssoy, France, September 29, 1918. Organizing a platoon of survivors of a battalion, Sergeant Garey led them in attack against the enemy. Under terrific shell and machine gun fire he advanced against an enemy machine gun nest and by the effective use of hand grenades killed or wounded the crew and destroyed the gun.

FREDERICK H. BROWN, JR., SERGEANT, COMPANY I

AMERICAN DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS
FRENCH CROIX DE GUERRE

For extraordinary heroism in action near Ronssoy, France, on September 29, 1918. On two occasions Sergeant Brown averted heavy casualties in his platoon by going forward and, single-handed, destroying machine gun nests with hand grenades. At the time of his death he had brought his platoon to the farthest point of advance. Sergeant Brown had been ordered to the rear to leave for the Army Candidates School, but volunteered to remain with his Company and lead his platoon in this battle.

WILLIAM DAUSCH, SERGEANT, COMPANY I

AMERICAN DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS
FRENCH CROIX DE GUERRE

For extraordinary heroism in action near Ronssoy, France, on September 29, 1918. During operations against the Hindenburg Line, Sergeant Dausch rendered valuable assistance and demonstrated rare courage in attacking and destroying two enemy machine gun nests by the accurate fire of his rifle. Even after being mortally wounded in the head, he continued in the combat until he collapsed.

FRANK E. DEE, SERGEANT, COMPANY I

AMERICAN DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS
FRENCH CROIX DE GUERRE
BRITISH MILITARY MEDAL

When the advance of his platoon had been held up by direct machine gun fire, Sergeant Dee, severely wounded during the advance, went out in plain view of the enemy and after pulling the pin of a grenade with his teeth, threw the bomb with his left hand, putting the gun and its crew out of action.

GEORGE ROWE, SERGEANT, COMPANY I

AMERICAN DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS
FRENCH CROIX DE GUERRE
BRITISH MILITARY MEDAL

For extraordinary heroism in action near Ronssoy, France, on September 29, 1918. Although seriously wounded, Sergeant Rowe continued to lead his platoon in operations against the Hindenburg Line, refusing to be evacuated until ordered to the rear by his commanding officer.

MERRITT D. CUTLER, CORPORAL, COMPANY I

AMERICAN DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS
FRENCH CROIX DE GUERRE
BRITISH MILITARY MEDAL

For extraordinary heroism in action near Ronssoy, France, on September 29, 1918. Although suffering from wounds, Corporal Cutler went forth under treacherous enemy fire and dragged two wounded comrades to safety. Later the same day he organized a stretcher party and brought in three wounded comrades under machine gun fire which was so severe that it stopped the advance of neighboring troops.

EDWIN W. McLAUGHLIN, MECHANIC, COMPANY I

AMERICAN DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS
FRENCH CROIX DE GUERRE

For extraordinary heroism in action near Ronssoy, France, on September 29, 1918. While the rest of his company was being held up by intensive machine gun fire of the enemy, Mechanic McLaughlin advanced alone and put the gun out of action. On several other occasions he volunteered and accompanied patrols in attacks against enemy nests, each time proving himself of the greatest assistance, successfully accomplishing his mission, despite great hazards.

CHARLES H. WALSH, PRIVATE, FIRST CLASS, COMPANY I

AMERICAN DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS

For extraordinary heroism in action near Bony, France, September 29, 1918. As a member of a Lewis gun squad he continued to advance with his section although severely wounded by enemy fire. Upon reaching the enemy trenches an intense enemy machine gun fire killed or wounded every man of his squad. Although Private Walsh was again severely wounded, he continued to operate his Lewis gun until he collapsed and was carried from the field.

CLAUDE G. LELAND, SECOND LIEUTENANT, 107TH INFANTRY

UNITED STATES ARMY CITATION

For distinguished and exceptional gallantry at Vendhuile, France, on September 29, 1918, in the operations of the American Expeditionary Forces.

In testimony thereof, and as an expression of appreciation of his valor, I award him this citation.

Awarded on 27 March, 1919

(Signed) JOHN J. PERSHING,

Commander-in-Chief

27TH DIVISION CITATIONS

AWARDED TO COMPANY I

Albrecht	Flaherty	Moore
Anderson	Lieutenant Floyd	Morrissey
Baldwin	Foster	Motz
Barker	Fottrell	Neely
Blanchette	Friedlander	Nelson
Borden, H.	Galgano	Nichols
Brinckerhoff	Gazaille	Nolan
Capabianco	Gill	Palmer
Carter	Gleason	Pape
Cervini	Goring	Patterson
Chamberlain	Gould	Pellington
Clayton	Grimes	Peterson
Cleator	Holmes	Regan
Coll	Lieutenant Jessup	Rivera
Connell	Kin	Robertson
Corrican	Knipshild	Ronk
Cuccia	Lander	Sanchez
Davis, Fred	Lieutenant Leland	Schlachter
Dickinson	Loucks	Schmitt
Dillon	McBride	Schultes
Doolittle	McGrath	Seaman
Dupra	Mann	Shearer
Major Egan	Maxon	Short
Ellsworthy	Mazucca	Skopec
Engel	Merriott	Smith, Norman
Fetherolf	Miller, R. D.	Stack
Filan	Miller, Wm.	Stalter
Fischer, A.	Minarik	Storey

Strait	Walters	Winslow
Terwilliger	Werley	Wintler
Tuthill	Wilbur	Woods
Van Peer	Wilchek	Wyatt
Volkert	Wilcox	Zapata
Walsh, Chas.	Winner	

DURING THE WAR, THE FOLLOWING MEMBERS OF COMPANY I

RECEIVED COMMISSIONS

<i>Name and Rank</i>	<i>Branch of Service</i>	<i>Name and Rank</i>	<i>Branch of Service</i>
Adams, C. L., First Lieutenant	U.S.A. 49th Inf.	Hoffman, H. W., Captain	Inf.
Adams, H. H., First Lieutenant	U.S.R. O.D.	Hofler, A. R., Second Lieutenant	U.S.A.
Berdell, Theo. V. D., Captain	U.S.R. Inf.	Holt, E. M. L., Second Lieutenant	U.S.R. Inf.
Beveridge, J. W., Captain	M.R.C.	Hoog, J. A., Captain	U.S.A. C.A.C.
Billings, Haskell C., Major	U.S.A.	Hopkinson, George M., Captain	U.S.A. Q.M.C.
Boles, J. K., Major	U.S.A. 11th F.A.	Horton, C. M., First Lieutenant	C.E.
Bonner, L. K., First Lieutenant	U.S.R. O.D.	Horton, C. W., First Lieutenant	Inf.
Booth, Hanson, Second Lieutenant	N.G.U.S. 1st Pioneers	Houston, Miles R., Second Lieutenant	U.S.R. Inf.
Brinckerhoff, H. E., First Lieutenant	U.S.R. S.C.	Imperatori, Chas. J., Lieutenant-Colonel	U.S.A. M.C.
Britt, E. M.	S.C.	Ireland, Gordon, Captain	S.C. 27th Div.
Burdick, H. H., Major	U.S.R. 318th Inf.	Kenny, John F., First Lieutenant	U.S.A. Inf.
Burt, Henry R., Lieutenant	U.S. N.R.F.	Kluepfel, Rowland W., First Lieutenant	U.S.R.
Cattus, Charles, Second Lieutenant	N.G.U.S.	Landon, Francis G., Major	U.S.A. A.G.D.
Church, Elihu, Major	General Staff	Lane, O. J., First Lieutenant	M.R.C.
Clayberger, H. O., Second Lieutenant	U.S.R. Inf.	Lawrence, J. I., First Lieutenant	Inf.
Cole, L. G., Major	M.R.C.	LeBoutillier, John A., Captain	U.S.A. O.D.
Cone, Arthur, First Lieutenant	U.S.A. Q.M.C.	Lee, P. S., Captain	O.D.
Coudert, V. R., Second Lieutenant	U.S.R. F.A.	Little, Arthur, Major	N.A. 369th Inf.
Cox, E. Van Dyke, Jr., First Lieutenant	U.S.A. 109th Inf.	Littlefield, H. M.	S.C.
Crofton, Geo. Hyland, Captain	U.S.A. C.E.	Loering, Albert P., Captain	U.S.R. S.C.
Cutler, Stuart, Captain	U.S.A. Inf.	Lush, William G., Captain	U.S.R. C.E.
Dearborn, F. M., Major	M.R.C.	McAlpin, D. H., Captain	U.S.A. M.T.
Durham, H. W., Major	Eng. R.C.	McClintock, John, Major	A.S.
Eastman, William P., Second Lieutenant	U.S.R. Inf.	McCormack, H. M., First Lieutenant	U.S.A.
Fahnestock, Clarence, Major	U.S.R. Inf.	McKenna, Arthur J., First Lieutenant	N.G.U.S. 107th Inf.
Fairchild, George W., First Lieutenant	U.S.R. 331st Inf.	McMillen, F. E.	C.E.
Foster, J. Stanley, Captain	U.S.R. S.C.	Metcalf, G. T., First Lieutenant	U.S.A.
Fowler, Charles A., Captain	U.S.R. 325th Inf.	Miles, G. F., Captain	C.E.
Freeman, J. C., Second Lieutenant	107th Inf.	Milligan, Arthur F. C., Captain	U.S.A. O.D.
Freeman, Wm. G., Captain	U.S.A. O.D.	Montgomery, E. L., Captain	Inf.
Galbraith, T. M., Second Lieutenant	U.S.A.	Morris, Edward H., Second Lieutenant	112th Inf.
Galbraith, J. S., Second Lieutenant	S.C.	Morris, Frederick R., Second Lieutenant	U.S.R. 104th Inf.
Geer, J. W., Captain	Cav.	Nichols, George F., Captain	N.G.U.S. 107th Inf.
Gilson, Ray E., Second Lieutenant	U.S.R. Inf.	Olhausen, J. R., First Lieutenant	U.S.R. Q.M.C.
Gould, F. L., Captain	U.S.A.	Osterhout, B., Captain	U.S.A.
Gould, Henry B., First Lieutenant	U.S.G. N.A.	Osterhout, Howard, First Lieutenant	U.S.R. O.D.
Graham, H. M., Captain	Inf.	Patterson, R. P., Captain	U.S.A. Inf.
Grant, Gordon, Captain	U.S.A. General Staff	Peabody, Marshall, Second Lieutenant	U.S.A. 306th M.G. Batt.
Grose, Howard, First Lieutenant	N.G.U.S. 165th Inf.	Perrine, George, Major	U.S.R. Q.M.C.
Grout, Reginald, Second Lieutenant	U.S.R. Inf.	Peters, Samuel M. F., Second Lieutenant	116th Eng.
Grout, John Weedin, First Lieutenant	U.S.R. F.A.	Phillips, Charles Lee, Captain	U.S.R. O.D.
Hall, Percy M., First Lieutenant	N.G.U.S. 107th Inf.	Platt, Jonas H., Jr., First Lieutenant	Marines
Harle, James, Captain	Inf.	Powers, E. O., Major	U.S.R. Inf.
Harrah, Edward, Second Lieutenant	U.S.A. 38th Inf.	Preston, Kenneth V., Second Lieutenant	U.S.A. Inf.
Hayes, Wade Hampton, Lieutenant-Colonel	General Staff	Pruitt, Van F., First Lieutenant	U.S.A. Q.M.C.
Haynes, H. W., Captain	M.R.C.	Pyatt, K. W.	S.C.
Henriques, C. H.	S.C.	Ralph, H. W., First Lieutenant	U.S.A. Inf.
Hodenpyl, George H., Second Lieutenant	U.S.A.	Ranney, A. E., Major	U.S.R. O.D.
Hoge, Gordon, First Lieutenant	U.S.A.	Ranson, L., Second Lieutenant	U.S.A. Inf.
		Richardson, A. H., Past Asst. Surgeon	U.S.N.
		Roberts, John L., Jr., Colonel	U.S.A. C.A.C.

<i>Name and Rank</i>	<i>Branch of Service</i>	<i>Name and Rank</i>	<i>Branch of Service</i>
Roberts, J. S., Second Lieutenant	U.S.A. Inf.	Stokes, F. B., Second Lieutenant	U.S.A.
Ross, J. K.	S.C.	Stratton, Harry L., Captain	N.G.U.S. 107th Inf.
Rossire, C. C., Jr., Captain	U.S.R. Inf.	Talbot, Arthur, Captain	107th Inf.
Rudderow, Edward D., Captain	U.S.A. M.C.	Taylor, I. V., Lieutenant-Colonel	
Saylor, P. F., Captain	Canadian Forces	Taylor, T. B., Major	U.S.A. Cav.
Schauffler, F. H., Captain	O.D.	Trowbridge, Augustus, Lieutenant-Colonel	
Seward, John, Major	U.S.A.		U.S.A. Eng.
Sheppard, M. G., Second Lieutenant	U.S.A. Inf.	Uhl, H. J., Second Lieutenant	N.G.U.S. 108th Inf.
Slosson, J. S., Captain	N.G.U.S. 105th Inf.	Value, B. R., First Lieutenant	U.S.A. C.E.
Smith, St. Clair, Captain	N.G.U.S. C.A.C.	Wadsworth, Philemon T., Second Lieutenant	
Smith, C. F.	S.C.		A.S. S.C.
Smith, C. H.	S.C.	Warren, Charles Elliott, Lieutenant-Colonel	
Spaulding, Melvin, Second Lieutenant	U.S.R. Inf.		U.S.A.
Sperry, Wm., Second Lieutenant	U.S.A. 323rd Inf.	Wenman, Byrd W., Captain	U.S.A. C.W.S.
Spitzka, Edward A., Lieutenant-Colonel		Wiedersum, Ray, Second Lieutenant	U.S.A. C.E.
	U.S.A. M.C.	Wilcox, D. A., Captain	U.S.R. Q.M.C.
Starbuck, W. H., Captain	U.S.A. M.T.C.	Wilkins, R., Second Lieutenant	U.S.A.
Stokes, F. B., Captain	N.G.U.S. 102nd Inf.	Wilson, Kenneth C., Captain	107th Inf.
		Wright, G. K., Second Lieutenant	U.S.A. Inf.

X

THE FIRST POST-WAR DECADE

REBUILDING ON THE OLD FOUNDATION

THE DEPOT BATTALION

WHEN in 1914 the Federalization of the National Guard became an obvious fact and it was also apparent that this would leave the State without any troops of its own, the organization of depot units was authorized for each regiment, battalion, separate company, squadron or battery. These depot units were to replace the parent organizations whenever the latter should be called into Federal service.

Consequently when the call came to the 7th Regiment in 1916, the skeleton Depot Battalion which had promptly been organized was ready to become at once an active force.

This Battalion did daily guard duty at the Armory for the preservation of public property and the maintenance of order in case of need. When the Regiment returned from Texas and was mustered out of Federal service on December 2, 1916, the Depot Battalion reverted to its former status with the exception that the men were enlisted and the officers retained their commissions, ready to function again when needed.

Thus on July 15, 1917, when the Regiment again entered the service of the United States, this Battalion was ready to resume its duty. It did not have long to wait for active work. In August of 1917, the designation of all State units was changed to "New York Guard" and certain units of the several depot battalions were ordered to active duty at vital points along the city water-supply system.

One company of our Battalion left shortly for guard duty at Pleasantville, N.Y., followed at intervals of two weeks by another, etc. The Ninth Company men serving in this force were: First Sergeant G. Fred Hawkins, Supply Sergeant Clinton S. Martin, Corporals Albert Bardes and Martin S. Hebert, Privates Robert A. Bonner, Octave B. Hébert and Charles S. Lowther.

COMPANY I, SEVENTH INFANTRY, NEW YORK GUARD

On September 18, 1917, orders were issued "for the organization of the 7th Infantry, New York Guard, as a regiment of Infantry to consist of a total strength of not to exceed 600 officers and men." This reorganization took place at once under the command of Colonel De Witt Clinton Falls, and Henry R. Burt was designated as Captain of Company I. To this new company the



Captain William F. Wall

Ninth Company men in the Depot Battalion, previously mentioned, were transferred.

Prominent in the work of building the new Regiment were the familiar Ninth Company names of Major Buchanan Houston and Regimental Adjutant Captain William F. Wall.

It was a difficult job, well done. And too much credit can never be given the patriotic veterans of the Old Seventh who worked tirelessly to keep the priceless spirit and traditions alive during the absence of the 107th overseas.

COMPANY NOTES

On January 10, 1918, First Sergeant G. Frederick Hawkins was promoted First Lieutenant, Sergeant John F. Hahn to Second Lieutenant, and both were assigned to Company I.

At the same time Private Gordon H. Grant was made First Lieutenant and assigned as Adjutant to the 2nd Battalion.

Thus a new entry was inserted in Company I's illustrious family bible, to the effect that a new Company was born October 23, 1917, christened the middle of November and showed a growth of 250% by the 1st of January 1918—our original nucleus of 10 men having increased to 25, including 3 officers.

We already had a lot of enthusiastic military material, some old in service perhaps but still young in years and pep, intermingled with rookie blood, a few of whom are "Plattsburgers." The combination is rapidly acquiring poise and precision and, though small in numbers, shows real promise of becoming a unit worthy of Ninth Company's traditions.

Already we have been honored by the selection of one of our men, Porter C. Shannon, as Regimental Color Sergeant.

1918

We are frequently visited by our ex-members who have either gone into the service or retired to civil life. In April our visitors were Captain George Nichols, on leave from Spartanburg, Captain Frank Hubby and Lieutenant John A. LeBoutillier, all of whom spoke most interestingly of past service in Company I. Captain Burt also formally introduced us to that grand veteran of bygone days, Harry C. Du Val, ex-Captain and Poet-Laureate, who served more than thirty years with the Company and is now Vice-President of the Ninth Company Veterans' Society.

Some of us had heard vaguely of Captain Du Val; that as private secretary to Chauncey M. Depew, president of the New York Central Railroad, he used to have a "private car" chartered to take the men to the State Camp for shooting; of how as "sweet singer" of Company I he had always a song for an occasion, or a poem of stirring quality; but most of us considered him more or less of a myth. But here he was before us in the flesh. Captain Du Val held us spellbound for some forty minutes and concluded his talk by presenting a check from the Veterans' Society, large enough to cover all expenses necessary to repair the Company room which was in pretty bad shape after last summer. Captain Du Val was cheered enthusiastically when we recovered from our

surprise. We certainly appreciate our veterans and trust we can live up to the glorious traditions they have set for us. Here we venture to state, with all due modesty, that our Company of forty-three men have subscribed \$55,600 to the Third Liberty Loan and were instrumental in selling a total of \$920,000 worth.

The resignation of Captain Burt was announced July 9, 1918, and was a great shock to us all. He has accepted a rank of Lieutenant, junior grade, in the Navy Aviation and we of course wish him "Godspeed." The Company, without a doubt, has been built around Captain Burt, and his personality. Fairness to and interest in, each and every one of us, has won him the regard and respect of all. His leaving is not only a personal loss to our Company but also to the 7th Regiment. "Good luck, Captain, our hearts are with you." Captain Burt was tendered a farewell dinner at Keene's and presented with a handsome wrist watch.

At our first September drill we were delighted to hear that Lieutenant George F. Hawkins had been appointed our new Captain; Second Lieutenant John F. Hahn promoted to First Lieutenant and Guy O. Carleton to Second Lieutenant.

Although only indirectly affecting us, we here record the historical date of November 11, 1918, the signing of the Armistice and the end of the great World War. No one who lived through these strenuous years and took part in the celebrations of the "false armistice" and the true one, is likely to forget it.

1919

LIEUTENANT COLONEL BUCHANAN HOUSTON

Again Company I is filled with pride, and it has good reason to be. A Ninth Company ex-Captain, who because of long and faithful service in the 7th Regiment, plus all the ability, efficiency and other qualifications that go to make a hundred per cent soldier, has been elected Lieutenant Colonel of the 7th Regiment. On a cold, wintry night in the early 'nineties to be more explicit, January 11, 1893, Buchanan Houston enlisted in Company I, 7th Infantry, N.Y.N.G. He went through the various grades and on September 17, 1908, was elected Captain and served in this capacity until March 11, 1912, when he resigned. Captain Houston was placed on the Reserve List of National Guard Officers on June 17, 1917, commissioned Major, October 11, 1917, and was assigned to the 7th Regiment in command of the 1st Battalion. His promotion to Lieutenant Colonel became effective November 14, 1918.

* * *

In March 1919, Company I was the recipient of a handsome silk banner proclaiming us Regimental Basketball Champions. Those mainly instrumental in gaining these honors were: William F. Kolbe, Sidney W. Goldsmith, Leroy Frantz, Alvin F. Bradley and William E. Kurtz.



Colonel Wade Hampton Hayes

THE NEW COLONEL

The application of Colonel Howard E. Crall, commanding the 7th Regiment, for transfer to the reserve list was filed early in the spring of 1919. Colonel Crall had come back to the 7th for the emergency, succeeding Colonel DeWitt Clinton Falls, in October 1918.

This left the old Regiment without a pilot at a particularly strenuous period of its career. The post-war period of any military organization is always a trying time, and there were anxiety and foreboding in the minds of every veteran until the glad news came through that Colonel Wade Hampton Hayes had been assigned to the command. Here was a new commanding officer who typified all the traditions of the old Regiment and represented at the same time the new spirit of the National Guard.

Colonel Hayes, in addition to being a 7th Regiment man, also met Major General O'Ryan's often expressed desire to have the National Guard officered by overseas men. The 7th, which sent to various Army organizations during the war more than fifteen hundred officers, or about one-half the total number of West Point officers in the Army at the beginning of the war, took a special pride in Wade Hayes. He had been prominent in all of the activities of the Regiment since January 1905, when he enlisted in Company I as a Private. He was the only National Guard officer selected for service on General Pershing's staff, and his promotions respectively from Captain to Lieutenant Colonel were all made while he was on active service, and in recognition of his work in France.

He comes of a military family. His father, Colonel William Arnold Hayes, served with distinction in the Confederate Army for four years. Wade Hayes was born in Norfolk, Va., and became the youngest commanding officer of the 7th Regiment, in his thirty-ninth year. At eighteen he enlisted in the 4th Virginia Volunteers for the Spanish American War and saw service in Cuba. After this he came to New York to complete his college course at Columbia University. After graduation he entered business, was eight years with the American Tobacco Company, then Sunday editor of the *New York Tribune*.

At the time of the Mexican Border trouble he had risen from the ranks of Company I through all the grades to that of Captain, September 28, 1914. He commanded this Company during its Mexican Border service, and after war with Germany was declared, again entered the Federal service in August 1917. He was the only officer of the 27th Division selected for a special course in the War College at Washington, which he completed before going to France. On rejoining the Regiment at Spartanburg he was placed in command of Headquarters Company, 107th Infantry, by Colonel Fisk. During his captaincy this unit was expanded from 57 to 387 men. Later at Camp Wadsworth he was made Executive Officer of the Divisional School and practically took charge of the training of young officers for the 27th Division.

As the first officer of the 27th Division to go overseas Colonel Hayes has a longer record of service in France than any other officer in that Division. He was promoted Major in the 107th Infantry in August 1918 and a Lieu-



Captain George Frederick Hawkins
1918-1919

tenant Colonel a month later, although continuing on General Pershing's staff at Chaumont. He travelled over 22,000 miles covering the entire Western Front from July 15 to December 15, 1918, and reported the Big Show which began September 27 for General Pershing. During his service in France Colonel Hayes served with two British, four French and eleven American Divisions and participated in all the major operations of the A.E.F.

Destined for distinction in any walk of life, he has lived up to the prophecies of all his friends and becomes Company I's first contribution to the list of 7th Regiment Colonels and the youngest commanding officer of that historic organization.

Extremely popular with all ranks, past and present, there was an expression of great satisfaction around the Armory when the news of his assignment became public. Wade Hayes in command of the Regiment means a continuation of 7th Regiment spirit and a perpetuation of 7th Regiment ideals. His work is cut out for him. His well-known energy, his personality and his wide experience spell sure success!

CAPTAIN GEORGE FREDERICK HAWKINS

The drill season opened on October 8, with a large and enthusiastic attendance. It was with sincere regret that we learned of the resignation of our beloved Captain Hawkins, a fine officer, looking every bit the part and known to be every inch a man. He commanded not only the respect but the friendship of every member of the Company. Captain George F. Hawkins, one of our Spanish War veterans, served as Volunteer Aide on Major General Shafter's staff at Santiago, Cuba, 1898. He enlisted in Company I, May 4, 1898; was appointed Lance Corporal, September 27, 1900; Corporal, December 20, 1900; Sergeant, March 27, 1903, and was discharged October 5, 1904. He reenlisted in Company D, Depot Battalion, 7th Regiment, N.Y.G., June 29, 1916, and was at once selected as First Sergeant. He served fifteen days on Aqueduct Service, Pleasantville, N.Y., September 1917; was transferred to Company I as First Sergeant, November 15, 1917; elected First Lieutenant, November 23, 1917, and Captain, July 18, 1918. Captain Hawkins in stepping aside is following the present custom of giving way in favor of World War veterans.

CAPTAIN RALPH POLK BUELL

Captain Hawkins was succeeded in July 1919 as Commander of Company I by Ralph Polk Buell.

Captain Buell, a buck private in 1909, was one of the fifteen volunteers of Company I who were transferred to the newly organized Company L of the 7th Regiment, and after ten years he now comes back to his first love as Company Commander, with a record to make any soldier envious. Before he was of age Ralph Buell enlisted in the 1st District of Columbia Volunteer Infantry on May 10, 1898. He served in Cuba during the Santiago Campaign, contracted typhoid and barely escaped with his life. In 1916 he was with Com-



Captain Ralph Polk Buell, 1919-1920

pany L on the Mexican Border as Quartermaster Sergeant and, the following year, as First Sergeant of that Company, took part in the formation of the 107th Infantry at Camp Wadsworth. On December 3, 1917, he was commissioned Second Lieutenant and attached as aide to General Lester at headquarters of the 54th Brigade. Just before going overseas he was transferred back to the Regiment and assigned to Company K. In July 1918 he was pro-

moted to First Lieutenant and assigned as Battalion Adjutant. In August, he became commander of Company C.

It was at the head of this Company during the attack on the Hindenburg Line near Ronssoy that Captain Buell was desperately wounded, September 29, 1918. He still carries the marks of wounds that would have been fatal to any man but one of his marvellous constitution. For unusual leadership and gallantry on the field he has been cited in orders, 27th Division, and awarded the Distinguished Service Cross.

When Captain Buell was formally introduced to the Company by ex-Captain Hawkins, he made an excellent impression by one of his characteristic speeches setting forth some of the unwritten history of the old Company and outlining briefly his hopes for the future. But it was his manner and the effect produced by this veteran who had been through the ordeal of battle and spoke with difficulty due to wounds received that won him the hearts of all the men of Company I.

As soon as drill was over the entire Company met the new Captain socially and discussed refreshments suitable for the occasion.

* * *

Lieutenant Guy O. Carleton, to the regret of the entire Company, has resigned on account of increasing business demands.

THE PRINCE OF WALES VISITS THE SEVENTH

An outstanding event in the history of New York City, as well as the 7th Regiment, took place on Friday evening, November 21, 1919. The occasion was the reception graced by H.R.H., the Prince of Wales.

The entire Regiment had been detailed as Guard of Honor and paraded in full dress uniform and white trousers—the first time since 1914 that the old grey and white has been worn. Needless to say, the Armory was packed to the doors. When erect, handsome, dignified, and with the winning smile that has led so many to call him the “Prince of Smiles,” Edward Albert, Prince of Wales, entered the historic portals at 11:15 p.m., he received a welcome fitting the occasion and fully up to the 7th’s best form.

The Prince, wearing the full-dress mess jacket of a Captain of the British Navy, with his staff, was greeted by Colonel Hayes, Lieutenant Colonel Houston and Captain Adjutant Toussaint and escorted to the Colonel’s room. Here General Appleton, General Debevoise, Colonel Fisk and other officers of the Regiment were presented to the Prince. Soon after, Mr. and Mrs. Rodman Wanamaker and the Royal Staff joined the party. Led by the Prince, Mrs. Wanamaker and Colonel Hayes, amid loud and enthusiastic applause, the guests walked through an aisle formed by solid ranks of 7th Regiment men, to a raised platform midway on the south side of the Armory.

The entire main drill hall was beautifully decorated with Allied flags draped from the roof girders and extending out from the balconies until the vast room seemed solidly banked with banners and ensigns. The platform was covered



The Seventh Regiment entertains the Prince of Wales, 1919

Col. Fisk

Buell

Colonel Dan Houston Hayes Deberoise

Tobin

Gordon Grant

with crimson plush on which were placed a number of gold chairs. A handsome canopy extended overhead while at the back was hung an elaborate tapestry showing the British Coat of Arms in the center. The whole platform was tastefully ornamented with palms and gold columns, while a heavy crimson cable surrounded it at a distance of about two feet. Upon reaching his place on the dais, the future "First Gentleman of England" saw Mrs. Wanamaker to a seat and then advanced to the edge of the platform, and acknowledged the prolonged applause with several bows and his winning smile.

After remaining about an hour and a half, the Prince and his party left the platform and, again passing through an aisle of 7th Regiment men holding back his now more than ever enthusiastic admirers, proceeded to the Board of Officers' Room. Here to the music of a private orchestra a supper was served for about fifty. The Prince evidently enjoyed his 7th Regiment welcome for he remained for nearly two hours more before he was finally escorted to his auto by Colonel Hayes. Thus ended one of the most, if not the most, brilliant social events in the history of New York and an occasion of international importance.

All of the foregoing might undoubtedly be omitted from a company history because of its regimental character, were it not for the fact that it was a Company I Colonel who was largely responsible for the whole magnificent affair. The Company itself was there en masse and in fact formed a part of the line directly in front of that part of the platform where the Prince stood. The writer (one of those present) dares to offer these, his impressions of this glorious event and his second Regimental Review.

—R. T. W.

1920

The Company was agreeably surprised when Captain Buell announced the appointment of Washington Irving Clayton, one of our recent World War recruits, as Second Lieutenant, effective January 10, 1920. We had all formed an immediate liking for "Wash" and feel sure that he will more than succeed in his new position. Our officer personnel, however, was no sooner filled than the announcement was made that Lieutenant Hahn had applied for and received his discharge, to accept promotion in the 15th Infantry, N.Y.G. While glad of course to hear of his promotion, the news was received with much regret as Lieutenant Hahn was most popular with the entire Company.

ANOTHER COMPANY I ADJUTANT— CAPTAIN C. HAROLD FLOYD

Promotion is, it seems, the order of the day and it is announced through regimental orders that another Ninth Company man, Charles Harold Floyd, has been promoted to Regimental Adjutant succeeding Captain C. Otto Toussaint, resigned. Captain Floyd enlisted in Company I October 30, 1913, served through both Mexican Border and World War services, was wounded Septem-



*Lieutenant Colonel
B. Houston*

Colonel Wade H. Hayes

*Captain C. Harold
Floyd, Adjutant*

ber 29, 1918, at Ronssoy, France, cited in 27th Division Orders, mustered out April 2, 1919, with commission as First Lieutenant. Any man might justly retire from the activities of military life with such a record, but Captain Floyd took a different view of the matter, for barely six months passed before he was back at the game again and was assigned to duty as Adjutant of the 3rd Battalion, 7th Infantry, N.Y.N.G. He was made Captain, February 6, 1920, and elected Regimental Adjutant February 13, 1920. Captain Floyd's promotion is a matter of congratulation for the Regiment. Company I, that "mother of men," has produced few finer officers than Hal Floyd.



Camp Upton, 1920

Additional honor has also been bestowed on Colonel Wade Hayes through his election on February 14, as Commander of the New York State Department of the American Legion.

On April 28, 1920, Washington I. Clayton was commissioned First Lieutenant and May 11, 1920, Theodore Tyler Johnson Second Lieutenant, both being assigned to Company I. "Tip" Johnson, while possibly not so well known to the present Company, is an old Ninth Company man, having served with it through both the Mexican Border and World War campaigns.

FEDERALIZATION

Federalization of the New York National Guard units was authorized under the National Defense Act of June 3, 1916, became a law July 11, 1919, but had made little progress up to January 1, 1920. At that time, however, real work was started. Two federalized companies were formed in the Regiment, designated as Companies G and I. Men were transferred from the other Companies in order to give the required strength. Company G was accordingly recognized as National Guard, April 12, 1920, and Company I, May 26, 1920. The two federalized companies entrained for Camp Upton, Long Island, as a part of the 1st Provisional Regiment, N.Y.N.G., on August 15, for two weeks of real army camp life which proved most interesting as well as instructive, particularly as it was an entirely new experience to a large majority of the boys. Company I was first "inspected" then "visited" by Colonel Wade H. Hayes and Mr. George W. Chauncey, who was introduced by Colonel Hayes as the "best First Sergeant Company I ever owned," a statement we fully believed after meeting and eating with him.

* * *

William F. Hutchinson, one of our most distinguished members from 1914 to 1917, was killed in the mysterious Wall Street bomb outrage of September 16, 1920. He was one of the Regiment's as well as Company I's famous shots and his name appears on the McAlpin trophy. Funeral services were held Sunday, September 19, and a firing party from the Company he loved so well, under command of Lieutenant Clayton, paid him the last honors. In his passing the Regiment and particularly our Company have lost a fine soldier and a tried and true friend.

NINTH COMPANY MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR LIEUTENANT PERCY M. HALL

On Sunday, November 14, 1920, at 4 p.m., the Society of Ninth Company Veterans held a Memorial Service in the Veteran Room at the Armory for Lieutenant Percy M. Hall, D.S.C., and members and former members of the Company who lost their lives in the war. During the services a memorial bronze tablet to Lieutenant Hall and smaller tablets to the others who made the supreme sacrifice, were unveiled by little Miss Howe, a niece of the Lieutenant.



The Guard of Honor, in field-service uniform with trench helmets, except for the two sentries at the tablet who wore the grey full dress, was supplied by the active Company.

The Rev. Joseph P. McComas, Regimental Chaplain, opened the service with prayer after which Lieutenant J. Fred Hahn, Chairman of the Memorial Committee, introduced Colonel Hayes. The Colonel spoke feelingly of the sunny disposition, unselfishness and cheerfulness under all circumstances, however adverse, of Lieutenant Hall. He told of the Border days when the Colonel commanded Company I and Percy Hall was its First Sergeant and of that terrible but glorious 29th of September, 1918, when Company I advanced at dawn across No Man's Land against massed enemy machine guns which not only mowed down from the front but enfiladed it from both sides, finally to dash what was left of itself against the strong point at Guillemont Farm, believed by the Germans to be impregnable. Then how, with bulldog tenacity, it held against every effort to dislodge it until relieved the next day. The Company had forty killed and sixty-two wounded, all in the course of that one day.

Lieutenant Hall commanded the Company in this fight and led it with skill and a disregard for his personal safety which won for him the Distinguished Service Cross and the greater honor of dying for his country on the battlefield. Two days before the Battalion Adjutant had informed him that there was an order at Regimental Headquarters which transferred him to the Aviation Service. The night before the fight he was suffering from illness which made him so weak that he kept at his work by sheer grit. With two good and sufficient reasons for going to the rear, he elected to stay with his Company for what he knew was to be one of the hardest fights of the war.

At the very start of the advance, the blast from a shell threw him back, but it was only a second before he was again at the head of his men. One man's clothing was so torn from him by the enemy wire that he was chilled by the cold of that damp morning. Lieutenant Hall, weak and ill and suffering from the cold himself, took off his coat and gave it to the soldier. Soon after that he lay wounded and dying in a shell hole, unable to speak, while the shells shrieked and the bullets hissed about him and the fight went on. Moving with difficulty he reached across to a wounded doughboy by his side, grasped his hand, smiled and then settled back and breathed his last.

The Memorial Tablet to Lieutenant Hall is a bronze one modelled by Julio Kilenyi and cast by the Gorham Company. It has been placed over the fireplace in the Company Room. The smaller tablets will be placed on the doors of the lockers used by the men commemorated in the case of those who had served in the Armory. The remaining names will be grouped on a tablet not yet finished.

HERE'S TO THE WALSHES!

On December 3, 1920, enlisted Alexis B. Walsh, the fifth brother of that family to serve in Company I, and this does not include a brother-in-law who served with the Company during the Border tour of duty. Previews of "Lex" lead us to say he is a worthy successor to Joe, Bob, Charlie, George and Jack.

1921

On December 18, 1920, Captain Buell was promoted to Major and assigned to the command of the 3rd Battalion where he will still be able to keep an eye on his friends and admirers in the old Company. His advancement in the Regiment was inevitable.

While expected, it was nonetheless with pleasure that the members of the Company received the announcement that the new captain would be Washington Irving Clayton. His appointment dated from January 3, 1921.

* * *

At the Ninth Company Dinner at the Hotel McAlpin March 5, 1921, Gordon Grant paid the following tribute to old

TOUJOURS PRET

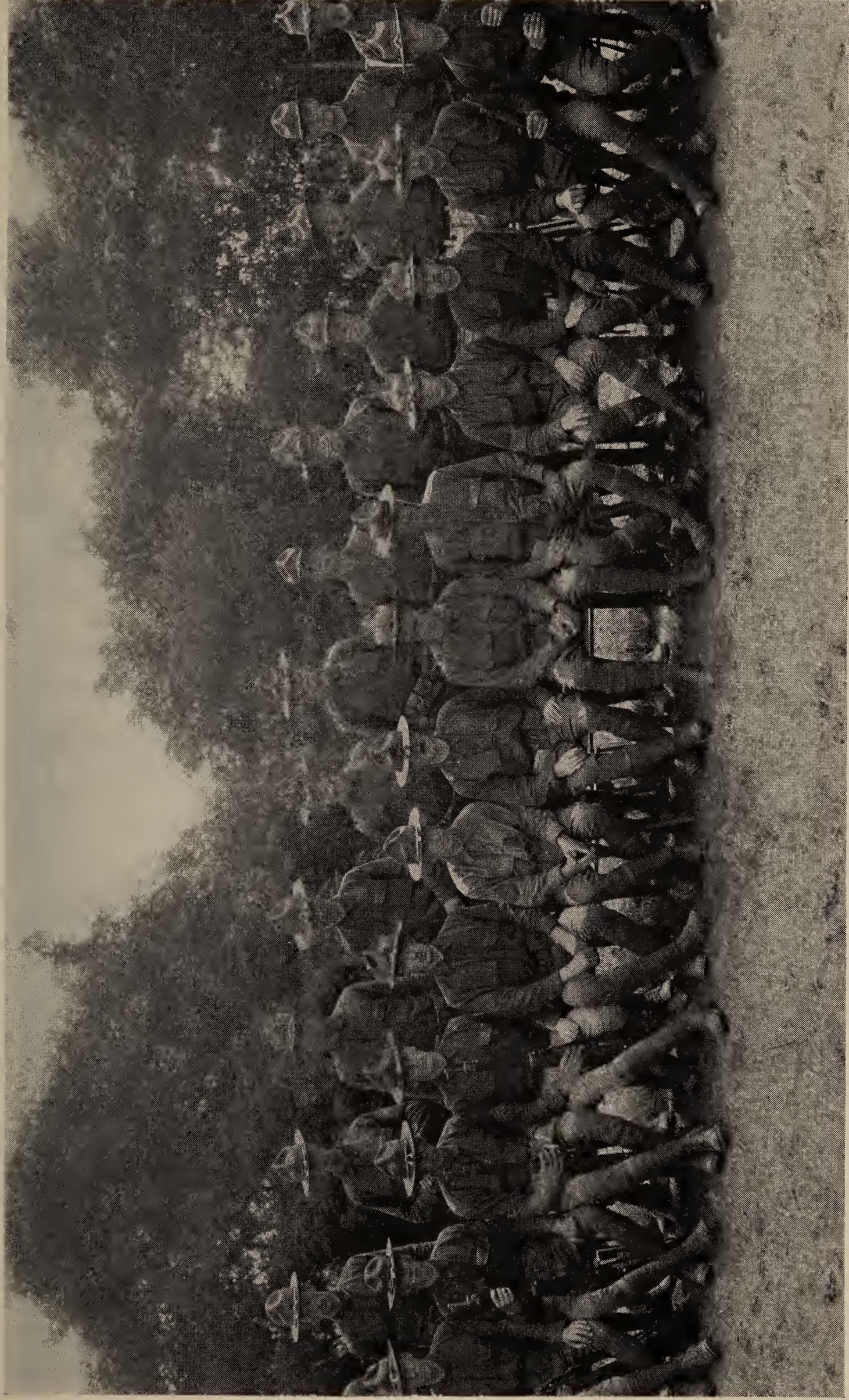
The 7th has feet, and her feet are not cold.
Arms at the "ready," her fame to uphold.
The 7th has guts and a heart big and sound.
The 7th has ears that are close to the ground.
Hands that are fistfulls in case of a fight,
And features too many by far to recite.
The brain in her head is both nimble and wise,
But the 7th can NOT get along without I's

Active and Vet,
May their sun never set,
Once we have been one,
We never forget.

Active and Vet,
The dry and the wet,
The longer we linger
The keener we get.

Active and Vet,
The Country's best bet.
Is there a man here
Who has a regret?
NOT YET

—G. G.



Company I, Peekskill, 1921

The Company shooting has really been up and coming of late. We have taken second place in both the Abeel (ten man) and Kemp (twenty-five man) team matches.

* * *

It is a pleasure also to record that one of our Company I graduates, Arthur W. Little, has been appointed Colonel of the 369th Infantry (old 15th) New York, with which he served with distinction during the World War.

* * *

On March 10, 1921, Sergeant George W. Woltz was promoted First Lieutenant, filling the vacancy created by the promotion of Captain Clayton. Lieutenant Woltz made his début as "assistant skipper" the following Wednesday, coming on the drill floor attired in brand new paraphernalia from well polished leggins to brightly burnished shoulder bars, etc. His service is as follows: Enlisted in Company I January 14, 1918; Corporal, June 18, 1918; Sergeant January 21, 1919; First Lieutenant March 19, 1921. Lieutenant Woltz's rise in military circles has been rapid and bears out that old axiom "true worth is invariably appreciated." The Company predicts that Lieutenant Woltz will go far in the military profession if his known ability and efficiency as a Sergeant counts for aught.

COMPANY NOTES—1922

February 24, 1922, First Lieutenant George W. Woltz, as we predicted, was promoted to Captain and Regimental Adjutant. The vacancy created in the Company was filled by advancing Edward H. Morris to the grade of First Lieutenant. It is also pleasant to note the promotion of one of our old "I" men, Samuel A. Ritchie, to Regimental Sergeant-Major, February 6, 1922.

THE MOCK REVIEW

In April the Regiment revived one of its old-time favorite amusements by putting on a Mock Review. Depicting army discipline as it never was and yet should have been, the entertainment as previewed by the newspaper boys "was one of the smartest ever presented in the history of military circles in this city."

Company I arrayed as "Egyptian Pretties" and led by Supply Sergeant Douglas S. Mapes were a sight for the gods, Egyptian or otherwise. The gorgeous Douglas, mounted upon his modernistic steed, viewed the field à la Nelson with his spy glass and did not miss a single one of the attractive ladies in the crowd.

* * *

Company I got a new Second Lieutenant May 6, 1922, in the person of Eugene W. Potter. Blond, handsome and a favorite of all, Lieutenant Potter had already shown his fitness for the new rank by being a first class Sergeant.



Sergeant Mapes, Leader of the "Egyptian Pretties"

PEEKSKILL CAMP—1922

July 23 to August 6 may be written off as a pronounced success in the history of the 7th Regiment. The first week of the tour was spent for the most part on the rifle range, the second was put in on the drill field. Captain Smith, otherwise known as "Stahara," took the Company in hand during the latter part of our stay and the way in which he put us through bayonet drill and setting-up exercises caused more than one well-upholstered soldier to lose part of that curving "fig'a." As Man'y and Lou'y Lazo aptly put it, "It was one of the tragedies of our young life."

Company I was selected to go on guard Thursday night after the famous battle of the Country Club which was so nobly captured by the Staff. The battle will long live in the memories of some of the rookies. There was a four-mile hike out and extended order down and up all the hills, through morass and brush, and last, but not least, the fording of a young river, not once but twice! Said river had the swiftness and punch of a modern flapper and cooled the nether extremities from knees (à la Bill Glynn) to waists (à la Doc Rackoff) depending on how close to the ground the soldier was built. The hike home,



Sergeants at Peekskill, 1923

Sergeants Fleming, Mapes, Murphy, Steiger, McLaughlin, Samuels

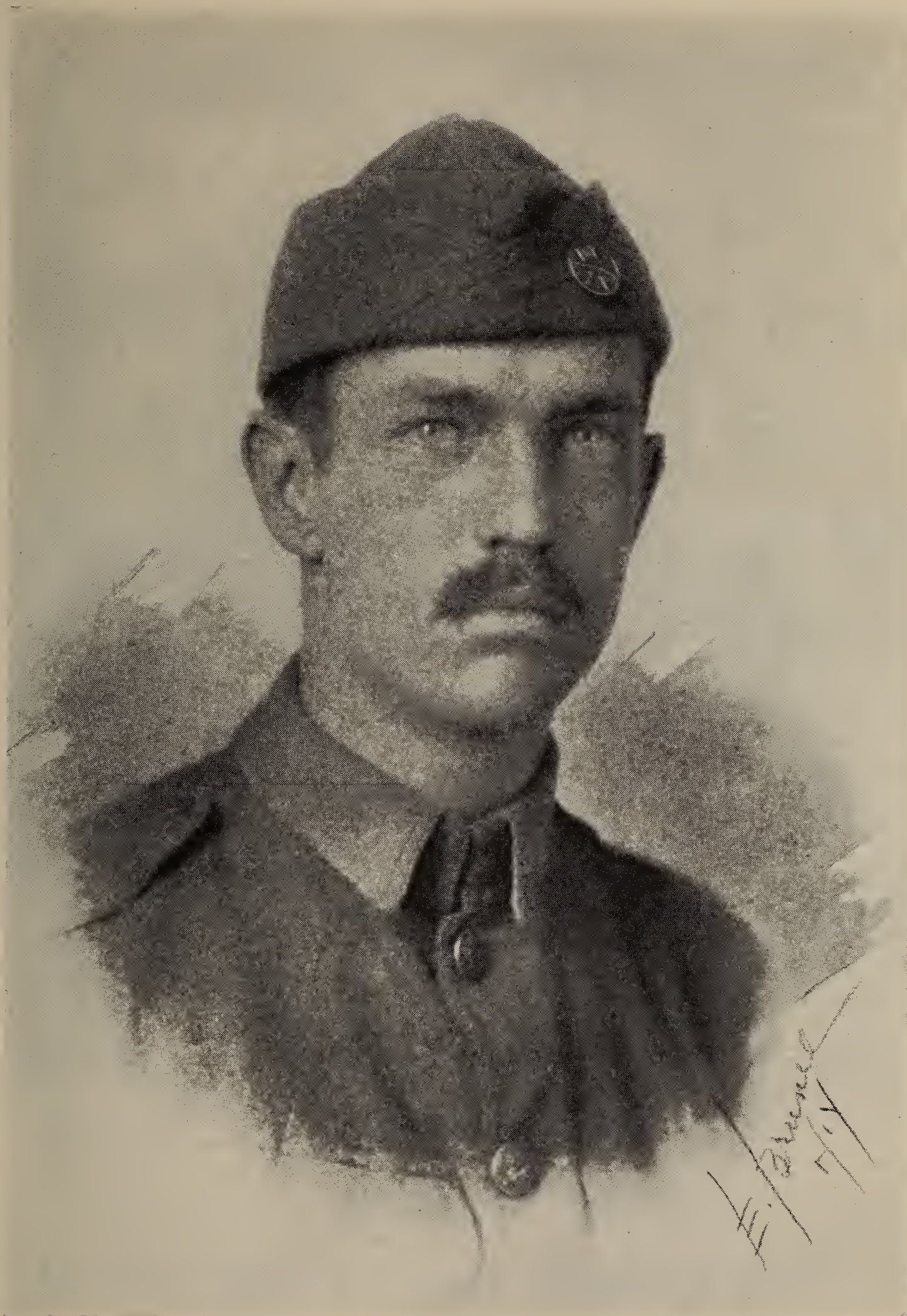
oozing water at every step, was accomplished safely and will be a subject of conversation for many a day. The men had just time to dress for Guard Mount which, in spite of chafed spots, blisters and tired “dogs,” was pulled off in a snappy manner. Then we turned out for evening parade; and afterward, through the long night could be heard the heavy tread of Company I walking post while the rest of the Regiment slept!

CAPTAIN WASHINGTON IRVING CLAYTON

On December 26, 1922, the Company received with aching hearts the news of the death of our beloved Captain.

Washington Irving Clayton was a young officer of inestimable worth and promise and to all who knew him a much loved comrade. He had all the fine qualities of heart and mind which combined to make the ideal citizen soldier. To a sterling character was added in him an even disposition, patience, cheerfulness and tact. His genuineness and absolute fairness at once endeared him to men of all types—and in the acid test of camp life, with its monotonous round of duties as well as on the battlefield—there was found no flaw in him, he was “without fear and without reproach.”

After serving with the old 7th on the Mexican Border in 1916 with rifle and pack, and then as non-commissioned officer in training camp and overseas with the 107th Infantry, he came home with the Division apparently to enjoy long years of usefulness and honor. No man was ever more loyally devoted to the old organization than he. So much so that after being discharged



Captain Washington Irving Clayton, 1920-1922

from the service of the United States, in April 1919, he at once turned to the task of building up again that historic New York Regiment on Park Avenue.

Enlisting again in his old Company, I, "Irv" Clayton was soon commissioned Lieutenant and a few months later, Captain. To the difficult work of recruiting and drilling his Company he gave every moment of his spare time and every bit of his energy. Few but those who have been through it can realize the task he had before him. It is still a marvel to the veterans of the 7th that this young man succeeded in view of the difficulties facing any military organization in the years after the war. But Captain Clayton won in this as he had won in everything he undertook by sheer force of courage and personality. He spared not his strength but he overestimated it. He did not realize the drafts which his service in France had made upon it.

Wounded in the assault of the 3rd Battalion, 107th Infantry, on Guillemont Farm, September 29, 1918, Captain Clayton apparently had made a complete recovery. But the German machine gun bullet that made a groove along the side of his head, the strain and shock of battle, the heart-breaking marches and exposure must have left the seeds of the brain abscess which finally carried him off in the flower of manhood. After a long and painful struggle against this hidden enemy, during which his splendid fighting qualities were never more heroically displayed, he died the day after Christmas, 1922.

The Grim Reaper cut him down in the full vigor of youth but his family and his comrades can find some comfort in the thought that Irving Clayton died a soldier's death as surely as if he had fallen on the shell-swept field of France four years ago.

Captain Clayton was buried in Greenwood Cemetery after services in St. Agnes's Church in West 92nd Street. The active Company formed the military escort and many of his old comrades of the overseas Company accompanied his body to its final resting place as honorary bearers.

And so passed a gallant soldier and a fine gentleman!

1923

The mock review of last year was such a success that another was planned, carefully prepared and duly perpetrated on May 11.

Rumor ran hot through the Armory that the Reviewing Staff would be "Admiral S.O.S. Sunkitt," his wife (she wouldn't think of letting him out alone at night) and "Colonel J. I. V. Fleming-Hayes" (who matriculated in Company I), present Commandant of the famous "Silk Stocking Dandies," and so it proved to be.

The Reviewing Staff after much hesitation finally consented to pose. "Colonel Wade Fleming-Hayes" will be noted beaming on the extreme right, and special attention is directed to "Mrs. Sunkitt's" gown, designed by Rube Goldberg and carried out (the gown) by Stephen Merritt.



"Admiral and Mrs. S.O.S. Sunkitt" and staff

After the review Private Joseph Mein McGuire of "J" Company was signally honored when "Colonel Fleming-Hayes" decorated him with the Conspicuous Service Wrist Watch for twenty years of married life! Said the "Colonel":

"On behalf of all the married men who have suffered similarly, I commend Private McGuire for his bravery, which we recognize to be above and beyond the call of duty, and I take great pleasure in strapping him to this handsome, seventeen-jewelled, twenty-year guaranteed, pewter wrist watch."

Company I as "Irrepressible Infants" were most fetching and drew thunderous applause from the packed boxes and galleries.

DEATH OF SERGEANT DELAFIELD

The Company lost one of its most beloved veterans on June 19, 1923, through the death of Albert Delafield. He was the son of General Richard Delafield and was born at West Point, N.Y., while his father was on duty as Commander of that post. He enlisted in Company I, March 16, 1871, and retired April 27, 1911, with rank of brevet Second Lieutenant. During almost the whole of this long service he was Quartermaster Sergeant and his untiring efficiency and unswerving loyalty were recognized throughout the Regiment. It is with wholehearted and sincere feeling that we say no more loyal Grey Jacket ever wore

the uniform. He never sought anything for himself but always had the interest of the Regiment and Company I at heart.

* * *

Promotion is again the order of the day and although we lost three of our best members, it is nevertheless nice to see their proven ability recognized. The first loss was Sergeant Edward H. Morris who, after March 31, will be known as Second Lieutenant, Company A.

* * *

The next loss was that of our genial and efficient First Sergeant, Martin S. Herbert, who has been promoted to First Lieutenant, Service Company. Our oldest member in length of service and loved by all, Lieutenant Herbert takes with him the best wishes of the entire Company. The "ink" of our mourning notice that Ned Morris has left us is not yet dry when the news comes in that Lieutenant Edward H. Morris has been officially transferred from Company A to his old home, the Ninth Company. However, bitter accompanies the sweet, and we find that Ed's return is to take the place of Lieutenant Theodore T. Johnson, who has been appointed Adjutant of the 3rd Battalion. The Company regrets exceedingly the loss of Lieutenant Johnson, at the same time we are happy to have Lieutenant Morris with us again. Case of one good man going out and another good man coming in. . . . "Adios, Tip. . . . Howdy, Ed."

* * *

It has been recorded that A.G.O. General Orders No. 32, authorized brevet commissions of "Brigadier General" for our former Ninth Company members, Colonels Wade H. Hayes, Arthur W. Little and Raphael A. Egan, "in recognition of the services rendered in the World War and for distinguished conduct and public service in the presence of the enemy."

CAPTAIN EDWARD H. MORRIS

The long vacant captaincy of Company I was filled on July 17, 1923, by the promotion of First Lieutenant Edward H. Morris.

Ned Morris enlisted in Company I, 7th N.Y. Infantry, January 11, 1912. He served on the Mexican Border in 1916 as Corporal and was made Sergeant March 23, 1917. He went overseas with the Company, May 10, 1918.

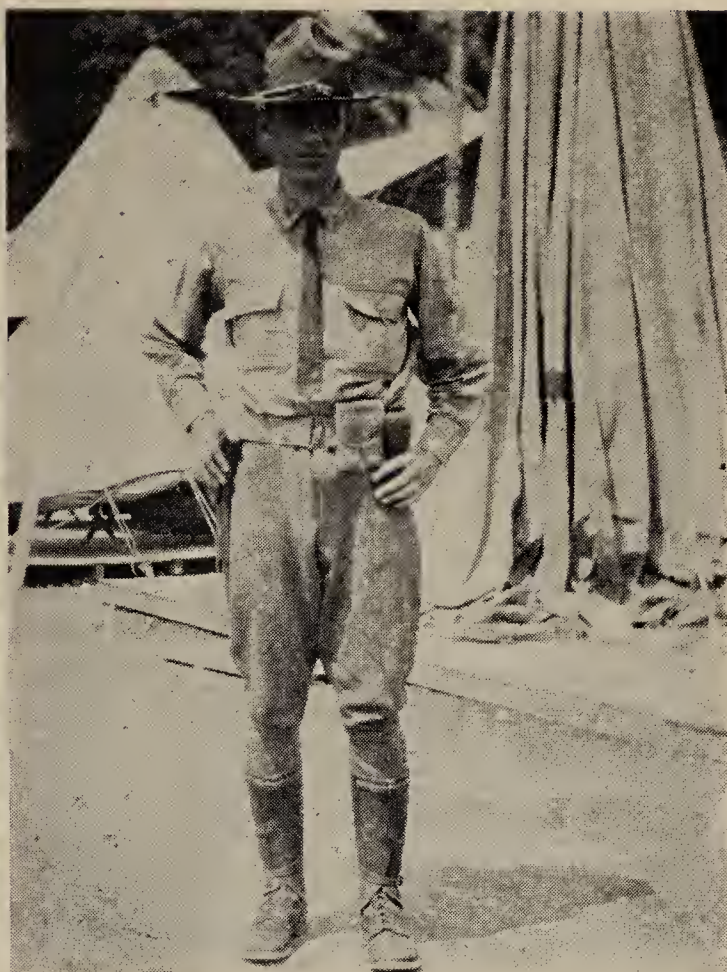
At Dickebusch Lake in the front line, August 25, Sergeant Morris was wounded and after recovery and his return to the Regiment he was sent to Officers Training School.

He was commissioned Second Lieutenant, October 31, 1918, and assigned to the 112th Infantry, 28th Division. Later he was transferred to the 312th Machine Gun Battalion and returned to the U.S. with that unit in 1919.

After being discharged from the service of the United States Lieutenant Morris enlisted again in Company I, 107th Infantry, in February 1920. While acting as First Sergeant of the Company he was commissioned in the National



Captain Henry R. Burt
1917-1918



Captain Edward H. Morris
1923-1924

Guard and assigned to Company A. He again returned to his old Company as First Lieutenant in 1922 and now assumes command of "Toujours Pret" to which he has rendered such long, loyal and faithful service.

THE 1923 CAMP

August 12, 1923, Company I, along with some fourteen (more or less) other Companies of the 7th Regiment, resplendent in its war paint, sallied forth to again conquer Camp Smith, Peekskill, N.Y.

The two weeks' tour was time profitably spent and our accomplishments during that period redounded to the credit of the Company as a whole.

Excitement ran high in the 3rd Battalion when Major Ralph P. Buell (ex-Company I) offered a prize to be awarded to the Company making the best showing in competitive drill. The judges were to be the Regular Army Officers assigned to the Camp as instructors. A fitting climax would be to state that we were the winners—but though we made a gallant effort, such was not the case. Company K were returned victors with rating of 88½%, I, second with 88%. Lost by a nose!

Time went all too quickly and August 26 was upon us before we knew it. All voted the 1923 Camp the best since the war.

* * *

The vacancy caused by promotion of Lieutenant Morris was filled by First Sergeant Charles Steiger, promoted September 14. Lieutenant Steiger's service

record is: Enlisted in Company I, December 7, 1917; Corporal, May 31, 1918; Sergeant, January 7, 1919; Supply Sergeant, September 22, 1920; First Sergeant, July 9, 1921, and First Lieutenant, September 14, 1923. Charlie's promotion was a popular one. His long, unselfish and efficient service in the Company has entitled him to any honor it has the power to bestow.

Our newly appointed entertainment committee decided that the active Company should throw a banquet to open the fall drill season. A formal announcement set the date as October 24, and the place, Mouquin's. There was a large and enthusiastic turnout from the actives, including our three officers. The guests of honor were Colonel Wade H. Hayes and the President of the Society of Ninth Company Veterans, Captain Francis L. Gould. Charlie Petigny was awarded the coveted honor of being the best new man of the 1923 Camp. The prize and INCENTIVE was given us by Mrs. Clayton, mother of our beloved ex-Captain, and we wish to express our gratitude (as well as Charlie's) for her thoughtfulness in our behalf.

Colonel Hayes also offered a prize of a Regimental ring, to be awarded at the next dinner, to the man doing the most for Company I during the coming year.

A TRIBUTE TO THE LATE DR. DISBROW

In the death of Robert Newton Disbrow, M.D., which occurred October 23, 1923, there has passed from the rolls of Company I of the 7th a soldier as true, devoted and lovable as any who ever wore the grey. He enlisted in Company I February 26, 1891, and received a full and honorable discharge October 1, 1902. During these thirteen consecutive years his record for attendance was one hundred per cent, added to which was a devotion to duty never surpassed and rarely equalled. He was commissioned First Lieutenant, Assistant Surgeon, 8th Battalion, February 2, 1907, Captain Medical Corps, assigned 8th C.A.C., April 18, 1908, resigned February 15, 1911.

He received the 7th Regiment Cross of Honor in bronze in 1901; and since his discharge from the Regiment, has been active in the Veterans' Association, of which he was surgeon from 1904 until the day of his death.

1924. THE WALL-SCALING SQUAD

The 75th Regimental Athletic Games were held January 19, 1924, and for the first time in a number of years, Company I competed. It cannot be claimed that success crowned our initial efforts to any great extent, until the eight man (squad) wall-scaling was announced. In this event, one or more teams per Company compete, each man fully equipped except pack and carrying a rifle. Each team is timed separately and must negotiate first the ten-foot, then the eight-foot walls, circle the Armory, and the time of the last man on each team to reach the starting mark is the team time. To quote from the *Gazette*: "The most spectacular event of the whole evening was the wall-scaling, won by the Ninth Company team, composed of Sergeant E. C. A. Vial, Corporals F. B.



M.A.I. Wall-Scaling Champs, 1924
W. Glynn, T. R. Clifford, R. T. Waite, J. Van der Boget

Haldy and R. T. Waite, Cooks T. R. Clifford and W. G. Glynn, and Privates R. R. Coudert, J. R. Phillips and John A. F. Van der Boget. Yessir! They went and did it, thanks to much faithful practice on the part of the whole team and a certain inherent ability to get over back fences fast! They went over those walls as though the whole police force of New York, Chicago and Philadelphia were directly in the rear . . . especially Dick Clifford. Dick was the last man over and he negotiated that ten-foot wall without any help-up at all, a spectacular performance if ever there was one. It was received with a roar of applause from the large throng of spectators. The team led their nearest rivals, Company K, by 19 seconds." Individual gold medals rewarded the wall-scalers for their efforts, as well as a large silk banner to hang in the Company Room.

February 13, most of us were surprised when a large group of our Veterans appeared and blusteringly announced they were there to "shoot" the actives. Momentarily taken back and realizing we were unarmed (as to cartridges), a slight confusion resulted. Determined, however, to sell our lives as dearly as possible, Lieutenant Charlie gave the command: "Fix bayonets!" Before any real bloodshed resulted the "Vets" explained that they were donating a trophy and were there to shoot the "actives" for the trophy. This, of course, put a different light on the subject and, to make a long story short, they did just that, beating us by 32 points! The individual scores of a possible fifty were:

Veterans, Major F. G. Landon, 40; Captain G. Nichols, 37; Frank Gould, 37; Coudert, 35; Berrian, 37; McClure, 40; Eastman, 47 (high score of the evening); Roberts, 36;



M.A.L. Wall-Scaling Champs, 1925-1926

W. Glynn A. M. Morris M. Paulson Rupert Waite

Rossiere, 46; and Grant, 40; total, 395. Actives, Captain Morris, 42; Lieutenant Steiger, 43; Lieutenant Potter, 40; L. Lazo, 28; Haldy, 41; Murphy, 35; Bowes, 25; Donahue, 28; Waite, 41; Warner, 40; total, 363.

After the contest all adjourned to the Mess Hall where eats and drinks were had, the affair discussed, and much of the shooting properly cussed. The event was enjoyed so much by everybody that it has been planned to make it a regular affair.

Four members of the Ninth Company, representing the Regiment, distinguished themselves in the wall-scaling contest at the Military Athletic League Games, held in the 102nd Engineers' Armory on the night of March 12 last. They won the event and, in doing so, broke the record of ten years' standing. Each man went over and back again over the ten-foot wall without help and were the only team to do it. The team was composed of Corporal R. T. Waite, Privates W. G. Glynn, T. R. Clifford and J. A. F. Van der Boget; Sergeant E. C. A. Vial, alternate. Each man received a gold medal and the congratulations of the Company and the Regiment.

To the sincere regret of the Company Captain Edward H. Morris resigned on April 25. To fill the vacancy it has been announced that our new Captain will be Philip Garey, who served as First Sergeant of the overseas Company I.



Captain Philip Garey, 1924-1929

CAPTAIN PHILIP GAREY

Our new Captain is the possessor of the American Distinguished Service Cross, the French Croix de Guerre and the British Military Medal. He enlisted in Company I June 25, 1916, served through the Mexican Border service, Cook, 1917; Corporal, 1917; Sergeant, 1918; First Sergeant, October 1, 1918; and Captain, June 24, 1924. Such a record speaks for itself and although nearly a stranger to the Company of today, we nevertheless greet him with open arms and only hope we can at least approach the standard of MAN that he has proven himself to be.

PEEKSKILL, 1924

The 1924 Regimental Camp period was set for July 13 to 27, and the Company entered into its training with spirit, determined "to prove" ourselves to

our new leader. The first week was given mainly to range firing and I, with 82% qualifications, was well up with the leaders. As a further honor, two "I" men, Joseph F. (Dixie) Nelson, catcher, and Charles C. Connolly, outfielder, played on the Regimental baseball team that won the 1924 New York State Military Championship. In the ball game between the 107th and 108th our "Dixie" Nelson, while at bat, was struck just below the temple with a speed-ball and knocked unconscious. He was in a serious condition for practically the entire night and the Company took turns watching over him. "Dixie" rallied out of it and showed no serious effects other than a mighty sore head. He proved the Company I stuff of which he is made by playing a full game two days later!

The second week was cut short due to a serious shortage of water and the entire Regiment entrained for home Friday, July 25, two days sooner than expected. It was later announced that "I" had won the Halsted set of dishes for having the best mess throughout camp—page Mess Sergeant William G. Glynn and his two assistant Cooks, Thomas R. Clifford and William S. Smith, please.

1925 ATHLETICS

The Regimental Athletic Games (the 76th) were held April 18, 1925, and Company I made a most creditable showing. Our first points were turned in by Jack Downing who placed second in the half-mile and would have won easily but for an unfortunate spill on one of the turns. Bill Glynn, our team captain, next took third place in the high jump, then our wall-scaling team (W. G. Glynn, E. C. A. Vial, R. T. Waite, J. Van der Boget, C. Connolly, A. M. Morris, A. E. Roberts and J. C. Vosoff) repeated their last year's performance and again took first place. Charlie Connolly added three more points with third in the shot-put and the final event was the Inter-Company one-mile relay race for the Captain Philip Rhinelander Challenge Cup. Our team of Marty Paulson, Bill Glynn, Art Roberts and Jack Downing were up with the leaders all the way and finally, giving a last "do or die" kick, broke the tape in first place. Their race was the best bit of running we have seen in many a day and through their fine efforts, Company I once more is in among the leaders in Regimental track athletics. The Military Athletic League held its annual games in the 106th Infantry Armory of Brooklyn and the Regiment again placed third. Our boys turned in some of the points won, Jack Downing showing his versatility by turning from running to walking and taking down second place in the mile walk. Also, our champion wall-scalers repeated their last year's performance and won their specialty, again lowering the four-man team record, this time to 38½ seconds.

* * *

We report with regret the resignation of Lieutenant Eugene Potter. He is an able officer and well liked by everybody in the Company. Former Sergeant Edward C. I. Vial has been promoted to the vacant lieutenantcy. Lieutenant

Vial enlisted in Company I, April 1, 1920; Corporal, July 14, 1921; Sergeant, July 3, 1923; First Sergeant, August 14, 1924. In addition to being a member of the Regimental Fencing Team, Lieutenant Vial is a wall-scaler of no mean ability.

CAMP, 1925

State Camp looked quite dressed up with its large new outdoor swimming pool and newly laid cement roads when the Regiment moved in July 12 for a two weeks' stay. The schedule was reversed from that of last year, the first week being devoted to manoeuvres in the hills and the second to qualifications. Two innovations were introduced to us, the bayonet run and a competitive musketry problem. The bayonet run proved to be a real sporting event and a "whale" of a test. A "ten-second" man who has a good eye, is made of rubber and has a good memory, has only a fair chance of negotiating the fifteen dummies, shell holes, trenches, etc., covering the distance of 125 yards in the time limit of 45 seconds and score the prescribed 82% of hits. In this test the Regiment qualified 16 men and "I," two of them, namely, Alfred (Maury) Morris and Joseph (Dixie) Nelson.

In the newly created musketry problem, each of the three Battalions is required to organize a provisional war strength platoon. Successively over the same ground these platoons simulate a combat situation taking a position behind the 500-yard firing line. Three groups of silhouette targets, thirty-two in all, appear from time to time at different points in the woods and as they appear, the Company on line opens fire, scoring as many hits and covering as many targets as possible—with the ammunition and the time of fire limited to five minutes per company—just to make it that much harder. As the problem is about complete, "a running deer" silhouette target suddenly appears, inviting whatever fire may be left. This, incidentally, is the "creation" of our own Colonel Wade Hayes (ex-Company I). It has been adopted "as is" by the military authorities as part of the training course for all Regiments at Peekskill. This is undoubtedly the first attempt ever made, in the memory of the oldest habitué of Peekskill, to acquaint the citizen soldier with real battle conditions, to make his work realistic, and thus hold the intense interest of all the men involved.

The 3rd Battalion took first place in this difficult test with 26%, 2nd Battalion second, with 18.75% and 1st Battalion third, with 17%. Individual rifle qualifications were only fair, the Company making a total of 12.

The Regimental championship baseball team, of which "I" claims nearly a one-quarter interest through the splendid efforts of Joseph F. Nelson, catcher, Charles C. Connolly, outfielder, William Willberg and Charles Walsh, pitchers, played a league game with the 105th Infantry of Troy, N.Y. The 7th won 9 to 4, one of the features being Dixie Nelson's banging out a home run in the fourth inning with the bases loaded. For a few moments it looked as though the ball would score a "bull" on 47 target but it finally fell short of the range.

1926

The Regimental Athletic Games on January 30, 1926, found Company I with a small but capable list of entries. In the 220-yard dash Captain Marty Paulson took third place and in the one-mile walk we took the first three places, with Jack Downing, Tom Diviney and Sergeant Bill Glynn in that order. The wall-scalers (Lieutenant Edward C. Vial, Sergeants W. G. Glynn, R. T. Waite, Corporals H. J. Hush, A. M. Morris, M. Paulson, Privates H. A. Richmond, J. J. Schwerd) again took first place and the relay team (Sergeant W. G. Glynn, Corporal M. Paulson, Privates J. R. Downing, A. E. Roberts) placed second in a stirring race. This gave us a total of 21 points or third place in the regimental standing. As a result of this splendid showing, we placed six men on the Regimental track team and the old drill floor was a "bee-hive" of activity every Tuesday and Friday night with athletes training for the big M.A.L. games on March 13. This contest was held on our own Armory floor, and the final result was in doubt up to the finish of the last event—the one-mile relay. But it was nonetheless convincing when it came for the point score was 107th Infantry, 48; 245th Coast Artillery, 41; and the 106th Infantry, 30.

Our share in this first "big-time" victory since the war, included second place in the one-mile walk by Thomas J. Diviney, our newest and coming walker; and first in the wall-scaling for the third consecutive year by the team of Glynn, Waite, Morris and Paulson. They ran the 100-yard course and took the high wall twice without a slip, again lowering their own four-man team record to 36 $\frac{2}{5}$ seconds.

1927

With regret we announce the resignation of our two Lieutenants, Charles Steiger and Edward C. A. Vial. To fill these vacancies we present First Lieutenant Albert J. Shartle, promoted from Sergeant January 6, 1927, and Second Lieutenant Alfred M. Morris, promoted from Corporal on the same date. Lieutenant Shartle was a Captain overseas and should fill his new rank with the greatest of ease, and as for Lieutenant Morris, our wall-scaler extraordinary, while "leaping high" he will undoubtedly be a "natural."

The Regimental Games (the 78th) were held April 2 and again Company I had a small but exceedingly capable band of athletes striving for her glory. Jack Downing continued his good work by winning the 1000-yard run; Sergeant Bill Glynn surprised even himself by capturing the high jump with a fine leap of 5 feet, 9 inches; Tom Diviney, showing what practice will do, gave handicaps up to 150 yards, and won the mile walk with no exertion at all. Our wall-scalers failed to win their specialty for the first time in four years and had to be content with second place. The team included Morris, Glynn, Hush, Waite, Connolly, Mitchell, Roberts and Vosoff.

The last event, the half-mile inter-regimental relay for the Philip Rhineland Challenge Cup was bitterly contested. "I" and the Service Company both had two legs on it, but our team (Glynn, J. Atkins, Downing, Roberts)

though striving mightily could do no better than reach "second." As to points, Company I was third in the Regiment.

The Military Athletic League Games held at the 245th Coast Artillery Armory in Brooklyn, found the 7th in the rôle of defending champions. They were, however, unable to repeat and placed third. That they were unable to win was no fault of Company I. We scored two firsts, two seconds and one fourth. Jack Downing won the one-mile run from a high-class field, Tom Diviney, in beautiful form, won the one-mile walk by a wide margin, Lincoln T. Miller, one of our newer members, took second in the shot put, and Jack Downing, showing remarkable recuperative powers, came back after his one-mile win to place fourth in the 880-yard run. The wall-scaling team (Glynn, Waite, Morris, Ennis) took second place.

The Regimental hockey team closed out its first real big-time season and although they did not win a large number of games, they played close matches with all their competitors, and met, among others, Princeton, Boston A.A., Crescent A.C. and the Knickerbockers. Company I placed two men on the squad in Lanier Violett, regular goalie, and Harry Hush, substitute forward.

On June 6 the Company turned out en masse to take part in the mammoth New York City parade in honor of Captain Charles A. Lindbergh for his successful one-man flight from New York to Paris. A beautiful day greeted the marchers although the route from Bowling Green to Central Park was like marching through a terrific blizzard as tons of paper, ticker-tape, etc., were thrown from the windows and roof tops.

The Regiment's 1927 camping tour took place from August 6 to 21. Company I's qualifications with rifle were only fair, 1 expert, 3 sharpshooters,



Company I, Camp Smith, 1927

and 14 marksmen. In addition we had 3 automatic rifle and 2 bayonet qualifications, a total of 23 with all weapons.

First Lieutenant Albert J. Shartle resigned December 9, 1927, due to business and our former buddy "Tip" Johnson was transferred "back home" to fill the vacancy.

1928

Due to lack of support the annual Regimental Athletic Games were not held and owing to an erroneous rumor that the M.A.L. Games were also off, the regimental team, which had been training faithfully, discontinued and disbanded.

The morning of April 14 someone suddenly noticed that the games were to be held at the 106th Armory, Brooklyn, N.Y. With no real time to do anything about it, Tom Diviney of "I" and Radcliffe Entwistle of "K," journeyed over the bridge and scored 12 points for the Regiment. Tom Diviney won the one-mile walk in 7.16 thereby retaining his last year's title.

The Ninth Company was represented on the 1928 Regimental rifle team by Lieutenant Theodore Tyler Johnson and Sergeant William A. Willberg, our first team representative in many years.

Peekskill Camp was invaded by the 7th July 15 to 29 and Company I was up with the leaders in shooting. Twice as many men were qualified as for the previous year and Corporal Harry W. Carr and Private Frank W. Sullivan pulled out perfect scores on the bayonet run. Our First Lieutenant, T. T. Johnson, bestowed further honors upon himself and the Company by earning a place on the New York State Rifle Team and the right to represent New York State at the National Match to be held at Camp Perry, Ohio, August 25.

We proudly though regretfully announce the loss of our Captain, Philip Garey, who has been named Major and assigned to the 1st Battalion.



Dinner to Major Garey, Ritz-Carlton, May 25, 1929

1929

OAK LEAVES BRING OAK ROOM PARTY

On Saturday evening, May 25, the officers and men of Company I of the 7th Regiment, 107th Infantry, N.G.N.Y., tendered to their former captain, now Major Philip Garey, a testimonial dinner in commemoration of twelve years of service with Company I and his appointment to the rank of major. The affair was held in the Oak Room of the Ritz-Carlton Hotel.

The principal speaker of the evening was Lieutenant Colonel Ralph Tobin. The presence of Colonel Tobin made the occasion one of doubled rejoicing in that he also was recently elevated to his present rank. Colonel Tobin reviewed Major Garey's career with 7th and told the members of Company I many things about him. He concluded by presenting to Major Garey a personal token of



Annual Dinner
of the Society of
NINTH COMPANY
VETERANS.

Manhattan
Club

March 9th 1929

his appreciation in the form of a pair of gold oak leaves. Captain Johnson, now in command of Company I, spoke in behalf of the officers and men of the Company and presented an automatic service pistol to Major Garey as a remembrance of his former command.

In responding, Major Garey said that he had entertained the idea of making a formal speech for the occasion, but decided upon reconsideration to speak to the men as he had for so many years, directly and informally. While happy over his advancement and full of gratitude for the splendid gesture of the

members of his old Company, Major Garey stated that there was no other position in the Regiment that he would rather have than that of captain of Company I. He assured everyone of his heartfelt thanks and in leaving asked only that the men of Company I be as true and loyal to their new commander as they had been to him.

Sergeant Thomas J. Diviney, Jr., who is chairman of the entertainment committee, presided as toastmaster.

CAPTAIN THEODORE TYLER JOHNSON—1929

Theodore T. Johnson was selected to command Company I, July 5, 1929. At the same time Alfred M. Morris advanced from Second Lieutenant to First Lieutenant and Corporal Frank S. Kent was commissioned to fill the vacant Lieutenancy.

"Tip" Johnson enlisted in Company I, May 21, 1917. After serving during the training days in Central Park and at Camp Wadsworth he went overseas with the Company in May, 1918. He was made Corporal, July 24, 1918; Sergeant, September 14, 1918 and Supply Sergeant, the day after. Sergeant Johnson was with Company I during its entire period of service in France and filled the important position of Supply Sergeant with unusual ability and efficiency, having full charge of feeding the Company in the front line under fire, as well as keeping the ammunition coming forward and evacuating the wounded.



Officers and non-coms, Camp Smith, 1929

After being discharged from the service of the U.S. April 2, 1919, Sergeant Johnson reenlisted in Company I, N.Y.G., December 13, 1919, was made Supply Sergeant April 21, 1920, commissioned Second Lieutenant May 11, 1920, First Lieutenant and Battalion Adjutant November 16, 1921. He is of the stuff that real 7th Regiment men are made and an honor to the roll of Ninth Company commanders.

At the annual Camp from August 11 to 25, 1929, Company I did some remarkably fine shooting. The total number of men qualified was 56, including 6 rifle experts, viz., Private Gregory T. Kelly, Captain Johnson, Corporal T. L. Gerety, Lieutenant Morris, Private DeWette and Sergeant T. J. Diviney.

XI

1930—1938

SOCIETY OF NINTH COMPANY VETERANS 7TH REGIMENT, N.G.N.Y.

February 1, 1930

Dear Toujours Pret:

It is with a peculiar feeling of pride and pleasure that we announce to you a

GOLDEN WEDDING DINNER
at the
MANHATTAN CLUB
Madison Avenue and 26th Street
on Saturday, March 8, 1930
at 7:15 p.m.

This occasion is to honor the sixteen members of our Society who enlisted in Company I fifty years or more ago, all of whom, it is hoped, will be our guests on that evening.

Of course a family event of this importance requires the presence of the descendants as well as the contemporaries, and you as a proud son or grandson of the Ninth Company, will find all your uncles, brothers and nephews among those gathered to do honor to the Nestors of Company I.

To those who attended last year's dinner at the same place, it will be unnecessary to state that the informality which made it possible for everyone to "get thick" with those of his own vintage, will again be our main objective. No wax-works, no set speeches, but reminiscences and pictures of Company I in action (both military and social) will make the evening pass altogether too soon.

From a preliminary canvass the Committee can guarantee that you will find enough of your contemporaries, no matter what your year, to carry you back to the Brooklyn Trolley Strike, Croton Dam, The Palmer House, the Leonori, McAllen, Spartanburg and France. So don't hesitate—there's an addressed stamped envelope enclosed. Fill out and mail the attached stub today and paste the Eighth of March in your hat as a Heavy Date.

THE COMMITTEE Charles A. Slosson '96, *Chairman*

Henry V. Keep '85	Arthur W. Little '91	George P. Nichols '02
George G. Murray '89	Benjamin B. McAlpin '93	Francis L. Gould '06
J. Hegeman Foster '90	Harry H. Bottome '96	

The Manhattan Club was the scene of a large and enthusiastic gathering on the evening of March 8. The Ninth Company Veterans, in rare form, gave their guests of honor a royal welcome, an excellent dinner and a time that they will not forget for the next fifty years. The "Golden Wedding Guests" were:

Francis N. Howland	'65	Percy Wisner	'73	George W. Vanderhoef	'77
Howard Ives	'68	Harmon B. Vanderhoef	'74	Charles LeBoutillier	'78
Harry B. Jewett	'72	John A. Hance	'75	John J. Riker	'78
Isaac T. Comstock	'73	Thomas Williams	'75	William C. Fargo	'79
William S. Perry	'73	Walter H. Close	'77	Henry K. S. Williams	'79
		A. Mitchell Hall	'77		

Captain Johnson had no sooner got the Company eating nicely out of his hand than he was selected for the important post of Regimental Supply Officer. Someone is always coming along and stealing an "I" Company officer for special duty, promotion or special honor.

To fill the vacancy the following promotions were announced June 2, 1930: Alfred M. Morris, Captain, Frank S. Kent, First Lieutenant, and Joseph J. Farley, Second Lieutenant.

* * *

On June 5, the Regiment gave a farewell dinner to Colonel Wade H. Hayes, whose resignation to the deep regret of every loyal 7th Regiment man active or "yet," had been filed March 14. Thus Company I's "Colonel" closed a brilliant and devoted period of service to his country in war and in peace.

1931

The active Company were the guests of the Veterans again on March 13, 1931. They were first dined in the Colonel Daniel A. Appleton Mess and then challenged to shoot for the Veteran-Active Bowl which had been twice won by the Vets. This time, however, the youngsters were ready for them and took sweet revenge for their former defeats. The usual claims of bribery, off nights,



DINNER in HONOUR
of the TOUJOURS PRÊTS
who enlisted before 1880
Manhattan Club
March 8th 1930

ANNUAL
DINNER



THE
SOCIETY OF
NINTH CO.
VETERANS

MANHATTAN CLUB
Sat. April 11th 1931



Captain Theodore Tyler Johnson
1929-1930



Captain Alfred M. Morris, Jr.
1930-1934

best men not present, etc., were voiced after the match while thirsts were being quenched in the Mess but added rather than detracted from a most enjoyable evening. The score was lost in the excitement.

* * *

The Regimental Athletic Games on March 21, caught Company I pretty much off its stride but the gallant wall-scalers, an eight man team (Morris, Batstone, Waite, DeWette, G. Byrnes, S. Pascale, N. R. Martinus and Radford) went over the walls without a miss and figured the event as good as won. Company L, however, had other plans and turned in a very fast score, putting "I" Company on the anxious seat. "I" and "L" were tied but on the run-off the old Ninth showed perfect form, lowered the eight-man team record, time 1.17 $\frac{2}{5}$, and walked off with the gold medals.

As might have been expected, when the Daniel Appleton Memorial in the Mess Hall of the 7th Regiment Armory was dedicated on March 1, 1931, it was discovered that out of the 228 chairs, 58 had been subscribed by Company I. The fine collection of big-game heads that adorn the hall were also given by an original Ninth Company man, J. Stanley Foster, afterwards of "L."

MEMORIES OF SPARTANBURG

CAPT. G. W. HOBBS, JR., *Regimental Chaplain*

Spartanburg, S.C., is well off the beaten track even of so chronic a traveller as the Chaplain of the Regiment. A professional engagement, however, brought him first to Hendersonville, and then after a beautiful ride through the mountains to this interesting southern city. His host was the Reverend W. H. K. Pendleton, rector, Church of the Advent of that city. We had many interests in common but neither knew that the stay of the 7th near Spartanburg in the thrilling days of '17 would prove to be by far the chief of these. The Chaplain was invited to see the interior of the Church of the Advent and almost immediately noticed on the wall back of the pulpit a memorial to "Sergeant Washington Irving Clayton, Company I, 107th Infantry."

"I am proud to be the Chaplain of this 107th Infantry," said the Chaplain. "What is the meaning of this memorial way down here in Spartanburg?"

Then came the story of the Regiment's stay there and a vivid picture of all that part of war preparation which had centered both in the camp and at the Church of the Advent. The rector had made his church and parish house centers not only of spiritual ministrations but of a fine hospitality. All through the story were memories of contacts with officers and men of the 7th.

Sergeant Clayton was an Episcopalian and on the arrival of the Regiment in Spartanburg joined the choir of the church and took an active part in its activities through all of the period during which the 27th Division was in Camp Wadsworth. Sergeant Clayton's death has been followed by an unbroken series of incidents born of the fact that he had learned to love the place. His mother not only has presented permanent memorials, but at Christmas, Easter and Thanksgiving has provided beautiful flowers for the altar, filling the brass vases which are numbered among her gifts.

"Another memorial to a member of your Regiment," said Mr. Pendleton, "is a handsome silk flag in memory of Charles W. Rowe, Jr., who was also a member of Company I, 107th Infantry. The flag was presented as a memorial by the father of this soldier who was



Dinner to Captain Alfred M. Morris, June 1932

one of the first members of the Division to die during its stay in Spartanburg. He was buried with full military honors from this church on December 9, 1917, the service being conducted by the Chaplain, Major W. E. McCord, and myself."

1932

CAPTAIN MORRIS WINS A COURSE AT THE INFANTRY SCHOOL AND A STAR GAUGE RIFLE

On Wednesday, February 17, a "temporary" farewell dinner was given for Captain Morris by the actives in view of his three months' attendance at the Infantry School at Fort Benning, Georgia. Sodapop was served both before and after the dinner (and during it, come to think) and afterwards Sergeant N. Smith, in a very touching speech, presented a dozen golf balls to the Captain. Probably so that he could still be "on the ball" while he is away as much as he is at home.

The week before Captain Morris's departure for points South, he received, on behalf of the Company, a Star Gauge Rifle from Captain Frank Gould who represented the Ninth Company Veterans. Captain Gould, in a very inter-



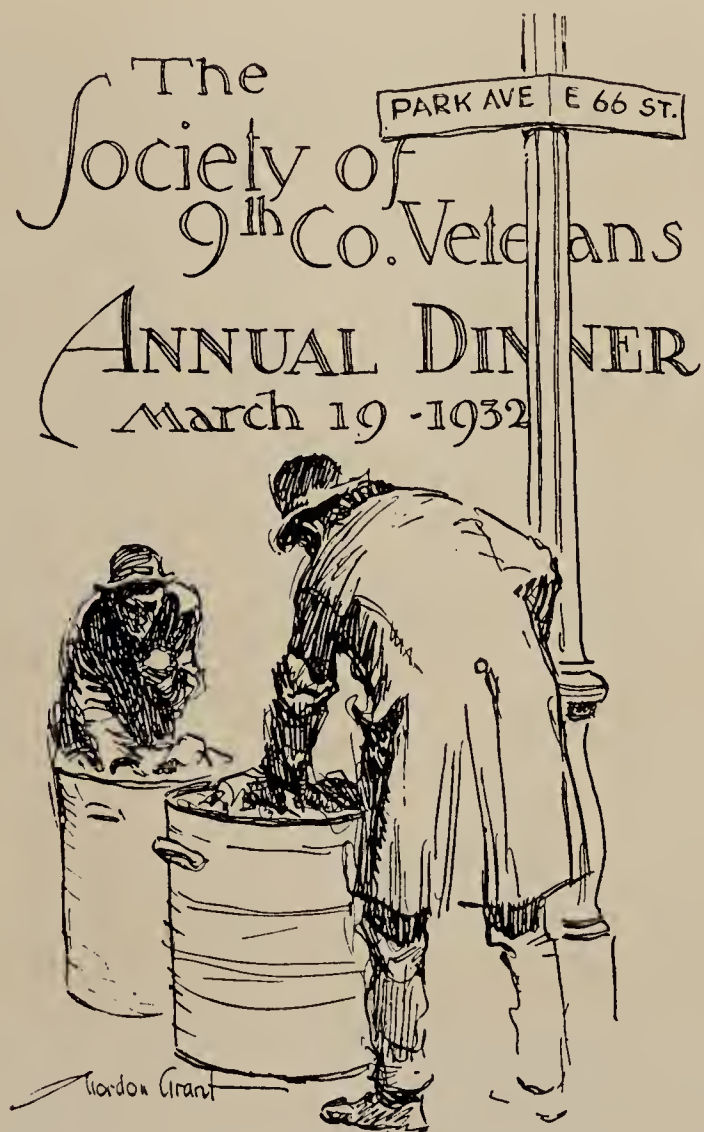
*Riverside Drive, Decoration Day, 1932
Company I passing in review*

esting talk, told of competitive shooting in the old days and, incidentally, of the yet-to-be-beaten mark of 626 rung up by the Ninth Company in the Abeel Trophy Match. He also said that a Star Gauge Rifle was to be an annual prize from now on donated by the Veterans to the Actives of "I" Company for the purpose of bringing "I" to the front again in inter-company rifle matches.

* * *

The Appleton Memorial Mess, on March 19, was the scene of the Ninth Company Veterans' dinner. It was one of the finest, most hilarious affairs ever held by the Vets, and that statement goes a long way back. Thirty-one of our actives were present and some eighty veterans, and the actives haven't gotten over talking about what a fine affair it was, and what a great bunch of veterans we have.

Our beloved Major Landon was toastmaster, and just to show his versatility, he personally led a snake dance, in which everybody joined, around the room banging out the old Company I song, "Toujours Pret," on a big bass drum. The guests of honor included Colonel Tobin, that grand old veteran, Francis N. Howland (who enlisted in "1865"), the enthusiastic dinner committee—George P. Nichols, Charles A. Slosson and Francis L. Gould, Van F. Pruitt, J. Hageman Foster, our more recent ex-Captains Phil Garey and "Tip" Johnson, and last but not least, our well known artist and teller of "good stories," Gordon Grant, who was responsible for the cover design of our attractive menu, reproduced below:





*"General Washington" lands at the Battery, 1932
Garey*



*"Washington" bids farewell to his officers at Fraunces Tavern, 1932
Garey Devereux*

In explanation of this cover design, one has only to refer back to those now famous and immortal words Major Landon used in rallying both Actives and Veterans to the fracas:

A Very Blue Army under General Depression has for some time been endeavoring to complete an enveloping movement which would result in the surrender of Forts Courage and Hope and the final collapse of Desire to Live. The situation is serious but viewed with entire complacency by our High Command which relies upon the traditions of a century that have instilled a determination to refuse to recognize defeat. Our forces consist of veteran troops with high morale and equipped with unlimited supplies of guts, optimism and razzberries to cut down enemy snipers. On this occasion the Ninth Company will be used as Shock Troops to deliver the main attack. Every man is expected to do his duty on this occasion and be present to smite the enemy hip and flask.

I wouldn't quite dare suggest who the two "snipers" are that Gordon has shown in action, though their faces seem vaguely familiar. Suffice it to say that the general feeling resulting from this clash of Actives and Vets was that the good old Company will survive at least another decade or so.

THE WASHINGTON BICENTENNIAL

The success of the George Washington Bicentennial celebration, staged by the City of New York, April 30, 1932, and described in the New York papers as being "probably the most colorful parade and pageant held in New York City," was largely due to the officers and men of the 7th Regiment.

Some two hundred members portrayed the Revolutionary heroes and worthies who took part in the Inauguration of the First President, while the balance of the Regiment in full dress escorted "General Washington" and party from the Battery to the replica of "Federal Hall" in Bryant Park just off 42nd Street.

Company I's contribution to the pageant was a prominent place in the escort and the casting of Major Phil Garey as "General Knox" and Richard Devereux (then Sergeant) as "General St. Clair." Sergeant L. T. Miller of "I" was also on the staff of "General Washington."

1933

At the Regimental Games on March 24, the Ninth Company took second place in the Military Event with a total of 10 points, placing third in the Halstead Relay, first in the wall-scaling (Captain Morris and Sergeant Waite set a new two-man team record of 30.9 seconds), while S. Martinus won the one-mile roller-skating event.

* * *

Following drill on Wednesday evening, March 22, the Company held a farewell party in honor of Lieutenant Farley, who has been transferred to the Howitzer Company. As a mark of appreciation of his services in the Ninth Company, in which he has truly "grown up," Captain Morris, on behalf of

all our members, presented him with a handsome cigarette case bearing his initials and the regimental insignia.

During his nine years' service with us Lieutenant Farley has endeared himself to all, both as a loyal officer and one of our most popular men.

Joe was always ready for work or frolic and amongst other things, his 200-yard leg in a certain inter-squad relay will be long remembered.

* * *

Saturday, May 27, the Company took part in the full dress review in Central Park honoring Brigadier General George R. Dwyer, a former "Grey Jacket," now retiring as commander of the 87th Infantry Brigade of the 44th Division.

PEEKSKILL, 1933

The Camp this year was the fiftieth since the inception of the State Camp idea based on Captain William Casey's famous Company I Tarrytown Camp in July 1878.

At the first Peekskill Camp in 1883, the Ninth Company had 103 men on its rolls and 31 of them are alive today. Veterans' Day, August 1, was therefore a decidedly "gala and festive" occasion. The Evening Parade caused many a thrill to course up the spines of the youngsters as the cheers thundered out from



Marching through Central Park, 1933

the veterans who completely surrounded the field—the “I” cheer seemingly loudest of all.

Following the ceremony, actives and vets hobnobbed in the Company street and enjoyed a fine buffet supper.

It is safe to say that all of the actives present absorbed more of the Simon-pure 7th Regiment spirit as a result of this day’s celebration than during the rest of the enlistment period.



“REVERIE”

AT RETREAT

That night
I stood with my left
THUMB firmly clasped
BY my right hand and with my
LEFT KNEE slightly bent, my right
HEEL to the right and to the rear of my
LEFT HEEL which was nestling
IN A puddle of clean brown
WATER, while a gentle spray dropped
FROM MY HAT brim onto my
NOSE
AND I thought
WHAT A funny idea it was
FOR GROWN MEN
TO stand
LIKE THAT in the rain
WHILE a squeaky bugle was
CROWING
LIKE a rooster

IN the distance. But
JUST THEN the sun
CAME OUT
AND
A gleam caught the folds
OF the
STARS AND STRIPES
AND ONE of those old
THRILLS went down my
SPINE
AND I thought that perhaps
IT WAS not
SO foolish or
FUNNY
TO BE standing there
AND I was glad that I
WAS ONE of
THAT BUNCH

* * *

I THANK YOU.

—RUPERT T. WAITE

LIEUTENANT RICHARD A. DEVEREUX COMES TO COMPANY I

Sergeant Richard Devereux of the Seventh Company has come to replace Lieutenant Farley, and we are all expecting big things from him in the way of rifle instruction, for he has, during a period of eleven years served in the Regiment, acquired many accomplishments along this line of military endeavor.

Lieutenant Devereux was a member of the International Team which went to England in 1926 and successfully defended the Sir Howard Vincent Shield. He has been on the regimental rifle team since 1922 and was a member of the New York State rifle team during the years of 1923, 1924 and 1925 and on the pistol team for the years 1924, 1925, 1930 and 1931. During all these years he has ably represented the Regiment on the State team at Camp Perry.

The Ninth Company extends to him a most cordial welcome and sincerely hopes that he will enjoy his duty with us as much as he did with his old Company.

* * *

The Veterans some 200 strong with about 35 Actives as their guests met on the evening of April 8 for a smoker in the Appleton Memorial Hall. Major Landon presided and introduced Mr. Gustave Kirby, who gave a very graphic and entertaining description of the Olympic Games last summer, illustrating his talks with excellent pictures.

The Company's shooting took a decidedly upward trend during 1933.

On the outdoor range there were 30 qualifications with the service rifle including 6 experts (Lieutenant Devereux, Privates Languth, Bainbridge, Downing, Sergeant N. E. Smith and Private C. G. Martin) and 7 sharpshooters.

With the automatic rifle 11 men qualified.

Lieutenant Devereux led the way with both the service and auto rifle, scoring 241 x 250 and 448 x 500 respectively.

1934 A MEMORABLE SHOOTING YEAR

The new year opened with the loss of another fine officer in the resignation of First Lieutenant Frank S. Kent, after nine years of faithful and outstanding service to the Ninth Company. He will be greatly missed.

Second Lieutenant Dereveux was promoted to fill the vacancy, his commission dating from January 12.

In the Regimental Games Sergeant Waite and Corporal Pettinato again won the wall-scaling, time 37 7/10 seconds—and while our other athletes were not so successful, the Company was soon due for signal honors in another field.

A BIG DAY FOR "TOUJOURS PRET"

Wednesday, March 12, 1934, marked a red-letter day in the annals of 7th Regiment rifle practice.

On this auspicious occasion the Company I shooters took over, first, the Kemp (25-man team) Trophy and then the Clark (50-man team) Trophy.

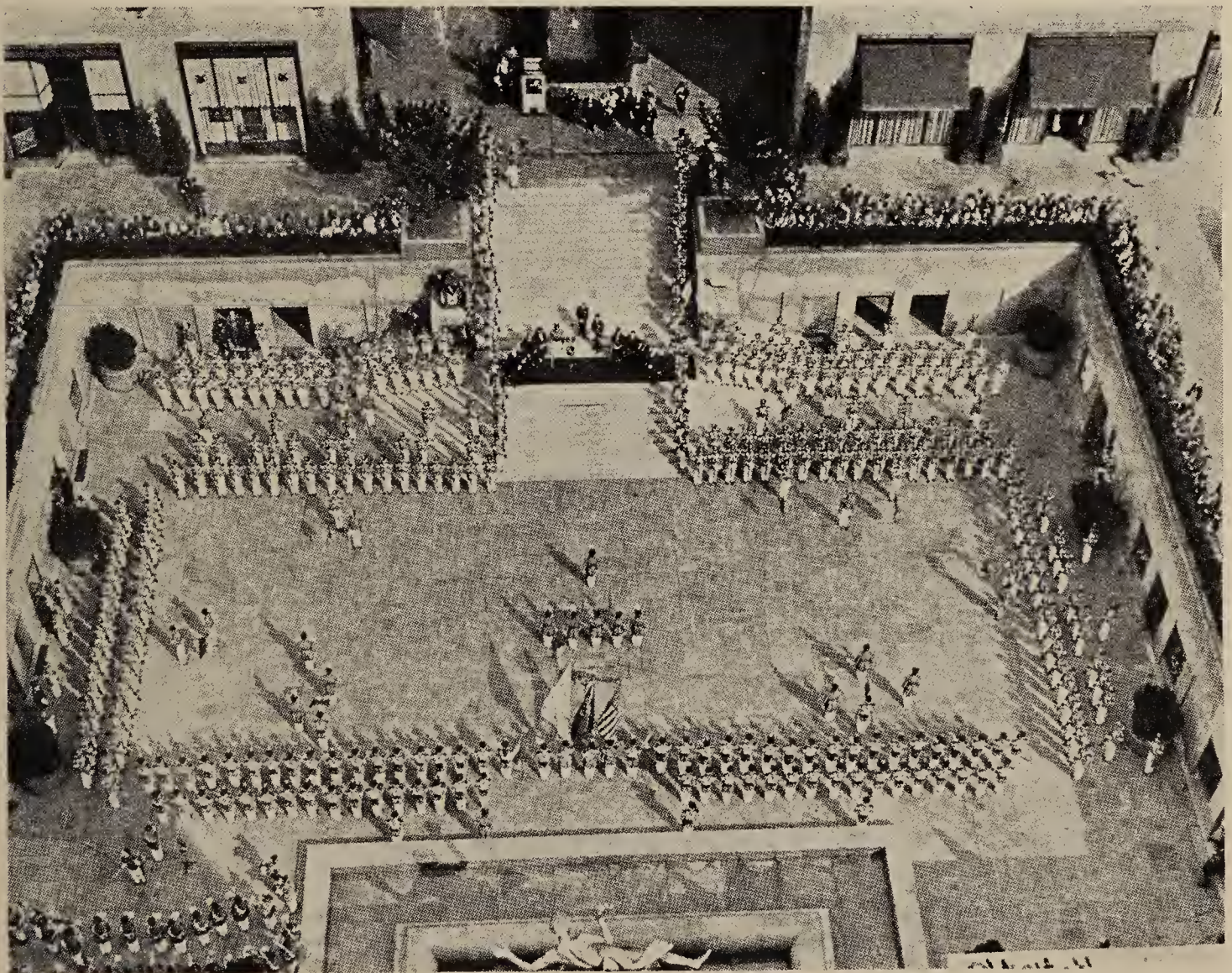
The Kemp "Oldenburg Horn" has visited our Company room but once in the forty-four years of this competition and our winning score of 1104 has been beaten but four times.

With the time for shooting for the Clark match about up, it was extremely doubtful whether Company I could muster the necessary 50 men for the contest. However, a final roll call gave us a total of 52 and the battle was on. When the smoke had at last cleared away the scores posted were, "I" 2067, "K" 2043 and "L" 2030; and for the first time in the thirty-five years of competition for the "Drummer Boy of Arcole" he moves into the Ninth Company room for, we fondly hope, a long, long stay.

Company I took part with two battalions of the Regiment, on May 5, in opening Lafayette Centenary Exhibition at Rockefeller Center, commemorating the death of the Marquis de Lafayette, May 20, 1834.

The Grey Jackets in full dress never looked smarter as drawn up in hollow square formation they encircled the sunken court of the Plaza, with Company I lining both sides of the entrance stairway.

"I" Company's Regimental team members, Lieutenant Dick Devereux, Frank Glinsman, Jack Batstone, and Bill Languth helped nobly in again mak-



Lafayette Centenary Celebration, Rockefeller Center, May 5, 1934

ing the 7th, New York State champions this year and we are proud of the record they made.

Not only did the Ninth Company representatives do a great deal to help the Regiment win first place, but they also won their share of individual glory. Lieutenant Devereux, Glinsman and Batstone, shooting as a team, won the Adjutant General's trophy for Company I. Lieutenant Devereux won the State pistol match and finished second in the sporting Thurston Memorial Match. Lieutenant Devereux and Frank Glinsman also shot on the team which again won the State match.

We all, of course, look for and in fact expect great things from "Smiling" Dick Devereux and "Chortling" Frankie Glinsman (and they seldom disappoint) but the real surprise and thrill was furnished by our "rookie" team candidate, Sergeant Jack Batstone. This was Jack's first time out for the team but he performed like an old seasoned campaigner throughout the entire week, crowning his splendid work by winning the most difficult Governor's Run.

OUR RECORD AT CAMP, JULY 8-22, 1934

An account of the Ninth Company's doings in Camp makes an exceedingly pleasant chapter, for "I" Company was everywhere in the van. Whatever our shortcomings may have been, they were far outshadowed by the record of good work done. Our guard mount was "par excellence"—our contribution towards making the "overnight hike" a success "outstanding," while our work on the range—well, as the schoolboy said when he turned in a correct answer to the teacher's remark: "Johnnie, that's very good." "Good? Hell—it's perfect."

We weren't quite perfect but did qualify all but two with the rifle and but one with the auto rifle. Special mention is here made of the eleven "Expert rifle qualifications" and the eight auto rifle "Sharpshooters" which were:

RIFLE		AUTO RIFLE	
Lieutenant R. A. Devereux	236x250	Private Chas. H. Hallden	455x500
Private F. H. Glinsman	233	Corporal Chas. F. Pettinato	447
Captain A. M. Morris	233	Captain Alfred M. Morris, Jr.	443
Private W. Bainbridge	231	Sergeant John R. Downing	435
Private R. Munsell	231	Sergeant Wilson Potter, Jr.	430
Sergeant F. R. Johnston	230	Sergeant William O. Torpy	422
Corporal R. J. Matthews	230	Private Robt. D. Reynolds	406
Corporal S. S. Irsay	227	Private Jas. M. McGuire	403
Private M. Pasche	227		
Sergeant J. K. Batstone	225		
Sergeant C. G. Martin	224		

Our sympathy is extended to Corporal Gustav I. Lundberg and Private Clinton N. Williams who made scores of 223 respectively thereby missing their "Expert" by one point.

Thursday, July 19, we had a large number of enthusiastic veterans as our guests and during supper Major Landon, former Captain, Company I, 1895-1902, and at present President of our Veterans' Society, made presentations of

the season's various shooting trophies. Private William H. Languth won the beautiful silver cup, presented by Captain T. T. Johnson, for the five best indoor scores made off-shoulder, open to all except rifle team members. Bill was remarkably consistent and scored 49-48-47-47-46, winning by a large margin. Bill promises to develop into one of the best shots the Company ever had.

Private Frank Pfaff was presented with one of three silver shooting men, presented by the Veterans' Society for his remarkable feat of making "Distinguished Expert" in the Rifle Club in his first year's membership. "Nice work, Frankie." The second went to Private, First Class, Charles H. Hallden, for his outstanding shooting with the auto rifle. Charlie was one of the high men in the State, with 455 out of a possible 500. Last but not least was our Johnnie Clancy who took home the third silver shooting man, presented as a reward for the most outstanding improvement.



OFF ON THE "JOY"

Sunday, August 19, saw the Company playing a new rôle. We have been Troopers, Artillerymen and Infantrymen; so nineteen hardy "I" men, headed by Captain Morris and Lieutenant Devereux, scurried out to Classon Point by various modes of transportation and commandeered the good ship *Joy*. A crew was hastily thrown together consisting of Maury Morris, Captain; Dick Devereux, First Mate; Johnnie Clancy, Second Mate; Linc. Miller, Bos'n Mate; Charley Hallden, Cookey; "Snatch" Darning, Cabin Boy, and Charley Wieboldt, Lookout (in the crow's nest). By 11 a.m. we were "Sailing, sailing, over the bounding main." Bridge, poker, checkers and sundry other modes of amusement were indulged in while our humorist, Cabin Boy "Snatch" Darning, entertained a large crowd with his original monologues and new jokes. About 1:30 p.m. we hove to with anchors dragging fore and aft off Northport, Long Island. There the crew deserted and all hands were soon in swimming and a grand time was had all afternoon. Strange to say, the good craft got back safely to Classon Point about 8 p.m., reporting no casualties.



Captain Richard A. Devereux, 1934-

PROMOTION OF CAPTAINS WOLTZ AND MORRIS

Congratulations are here extended to Captain George W. Woltz, former ex-"I" Company graduate, for his promotion to Field and Training Officer. Also to our own Captain Alfred M. Morris who assumes Captain Woltz's former important position of Regimental Adjutant. Captain Morris is the seventh Ninth Company Regimental Adjutant. The others were: Charles G. Bacon, 1877; Francis G. Landon, 1891; George J. Weaver, 1895; William F. Wall, 1917; Charles H. Floyd, 1920; George W. Woltz, 1922. We will sorely miss Captain Morris who was an outstanding drill master, rifle shot, athlete and all round good fellow.

Captain Morris enlisted in Company I, January 16, 1925; appointed Corporal, January 7, 1926; Second Lieutenant, January 7, 1927; First Lieutenant, July 9, 1929 and Captain, April 1930.

HAIL CAPTAIN DEVEREUX!

It was a foregone conclusion that the next man we should salute as commanding officer of the Ninth Company would be Richard A. Devereux. He came to us from the Seventh Company where he had served since 1922. Lieutenant Devereux was commissioned Second Lieutenant, April 5, 1933; First Lieutenant, January 11, 1934, and Captain, the same year.

Lieutenant Devereux was commissioned and appointed to Company I mainly to make it a creditable rifle unit and the fact that we captured the Regiment's most prized shooting trophies, namely, the Kemp 25-man and the Clark 50-man matches, during the 1934 season speaks volumes for itself as to results of his efforts. Himself one of the best shots, if not the best, the Regiment ever had, he is most modest and retiring as far as his own achievements are concerned, but he can transmit the knowledge of how to use shootin' irons to others with rare success. In radiating and spreading enthusiasm for rifle practice, in stirring up the members of the Company to go out and do the impossible, oh boy, the man isn't born who can hold a candle to our new Captain.

Company I's future in his hands is secure and the outlook isn't merely rosy, it looks like an Aurora Borealis!

ANOTHER ACQUISITION

"Lieutenant Thomas A. Moore is assigned to duty with the Ninth Company, effective October 10, 1934." This announcement brought forth a spontaneous cheer and applause, as the name "Tom Moore" is as well known to the 7th men as Will Rogers is to the readers of the *New York Times*. Tom's career with the 7th Regiment began November 1925, when he enlisted in Company K. He graduated from the Regimental Candidate's School, May 1928, and was promoted Sergeant in 1929. In January 1933 he temporarily resigned to take advantage of an art scholarship to study in Europe. Tom, while ranking high in the art world, was always a man's man and could not resist the call

to arms. He reenlisted, was commissioned Second Lieutenant, November 4, 1933, and assigned to duty with Company E.

We welcome Tom into Company I with open arms. His collection of shooting medals ranks second only to that of our Captain Devereux and the combined collection, together with Frank Glinsman's ever steadily mounting cache, gives Company I a corner on the World's Medal Market.

This makes 1934 a very high point in our history.

1935

By no means resting on the laurels of 1934, the Company to a man buckled down to hard work to maintain the honorable place won in shooting.

Following long weeks of steady hard practice under the eagle eye of our Captain, we were finally called on to demonstrate what we could do in the competition for the Regiment's Abeel Trophy on February 6.

It proved to be so difficult to pick a team of the ten best shots in the Company that it was finally decided to enter three 10-man teams instead. In all, fifteen teams competed and Company I's first team (Devereux, Moore, Downing, Hallden, Glinsman, Batstone, Irsay, Matthews, Johnston and Waite) were returned the winners with a fine score of, standing, 295 x 350; prone, 346 x 350; or a grand total of 641. The prone score of 346 tied the Regimental record score made also by a Company I team, February 17, 1911.

The 71st Regiment Trophy was next, and on February 8, our team of five (Devereux, Moore, Batstone, Downing and Glinsman) shot, standing, 154 x 175; prone, 172 x 175; making a total score of 326. Company K was second with 317 and Company L third with 316. This gave Company I a nice 9-point lead to carry over into the second half of the match, which is shot on two nights, total high of the two nights to count. March 13, however, was the big test, as on that night the Abeel Trophy (challenge round) 10-man team; Kemp "Oldenburg Horn"—25-man team; and Colonel Emmons Clark Trophy, "The Drummer of Arcole"—50-man team match, were all to be shot for.

As 8 p.m. rolled around many of our men had more or less severe "jitters." The 10-man team led off and returned a neat 640 in the Abeel, leading Company L's 634 and K's 622 by a comfortable margin. The 25-man team next returned a nice 1,099 to lead K's 1,081 and L's 1,062. Company I's 1,099 total was split 511 standing and 588 prone, the prone score of 588 being a Regimental record score. Last, but far from least, came the 50-man team match, considered by many to be the most highly prized of all the Regiment's trophies as it exemplifies the work of not one or two but of the entire Company.

The final count showed Company I again in the van with a handsome total of 2,120, Company K second with 2,074. Our winning score of 2,120 was divided—standing 969, prone 1,151—and we again set a Regimental record by our prone shooting. March 22 was the date of the second half of the 71st Regiment Trophy match and our team of five again proved its superiority by winning with 328. This made us winner of the two matches with a total score of 654, Company K second, 638, and Company C third, 635.

1935

COMPANY DOINGS AS RECORDED BY OUR OWN "SAM PEPYS"

Friday, April 5. Direct to the New York Athletic Club, there to celebrate the Annual Ninth Company Veterans' Dinner. The young men of years past awake from semi-lethargic state and do become as youths again. A sight welcome yet publicly rare. Lord, what pathos and heartbreak, what keen humor and furious satire. Mr. H. Bottome, Toastmaster, and Mr. G. Grant, dialectician, proved most mirthful and interesting. Colonel R. C. Tobin did favor us with his presence and spake amusingly far into the evening. Major Landon, beloved of us all, elected to listen rather than act but said many interesting things anon. The Captain spake forthright, as is his wont, clarification and illumination of certain events being his main interest, much to delight of all present. Activities ceased at the stroke of eleven o'clock but not so for the hardy who betook themselves to inns and taverns for further celebration. The better we to home, which we did, and so to bed after lengthy discussion on subject akin to temperance with mistress of household.

Friday, April 12. This night the Regiment all aglitter for visit of His Excellency Mr. Andre de Laboulaye, Ambassador E. and P. of France, who did review troops. Colonel complimented men for excellent method of march and soldierly bearing. Company room later scene of much mirth and glee. Strange uncouth sight greets eyes of warriors.

Closer look proves HE IS of modern time and none other than our soldier-of-fortune, Private (rear rank) Joseph A. Adams and sporting the most luxuriant batch of "whiskers" ever grown in two weeks' time. Private Wm. Baxter, who has tried earnestly but futilely for six months to grow something resembling a mustache, gazed enviously at him. When asked to explain his Civil War disguise, Joe claimed to have bet somebody something that for one month's time he would neither look a fayr ladye in the face or enter a tonsorial salon.

Wednesday, May 8. Contest at baseball replayed this night. Stupendous! Tremendous! Close! Tallies amassed by "I" overshadowed those amassed by "K" by one point, 6-5. Recruit J. Moffit did finally disrupt proceedings by a colossal blow into left center thereby enabling himself to pass the bases even to the home plate. When "K" finally retrieved the ball at 12:10 at $22\frac{3}{4}^{\circ}$ azimuth or from behind third truck from left, not counting Ford lorry, all was lost. Alack and alas, "K". There was ne'er a fumble nor a toss to parts unknown. Team is to be commended, etc. Huzzah!

Wednesday, May 15. Examination re Combat Principles. Company agog for to learn rudiments of subjects in but brief time. Many, however, studying mightily for to smite down barriers to NCO clan. To home before man up street doth release burly hounds for nightly prowlings about vicinity which serve to make area mighty hazardous for passersby.

Wednesday, May 22. Of no consequence.

Wednesday, May 29. Upon entrance of Company portals did find men shouting uncommon words as "Da-da," "Pop," etc. Made inquiry and found that Sergeant R. T. Waite had ecstatically announced paternity of a baby girl. Heard sage remind him that event was not in keeping with recruiting program, whereupon another sage averred that matter would be rectified. R. T. did bear it all with customary good humor.



Sergeants J. K. Batstone, J. R. Downing and Private First Class F. H. Glinsman not in line but reports from Camp Smith regarding their progress towards places on Regimental Rifle Team gratifying though many sate "gold-bricks" about them.

Wednesday, June 5. Huzzah! Report is Captain Devereux won "Members" shoot at State Rifle Matches also that Captain Devereux, Lieutenant T. A. Moore, Sergeant J. K. Batstone and Private First Class F. H. Glinsman won 4-man Company Team Match. Heard later Captain Devereux won Governor's Run with perfect score, second time accomplished since event was first started in 1893.

Thursday, June 27. Advance calculations show our five rifle team shots placed high on the State list. They were in order:

1. Captain R. A. Devereux	509	31. Sergeant J. K. Batstone, Jr.	467
20. Lieutenant T. A. Moore	476	33. Sergeant J. R. Downing	465
27. Private F. H. Glinsman	470		

Conditions of "The Governor's Honor Men" are that "the number of men so designated will not exceed thirty in any one year, etc." It therefore follows Sergeants Batstone and Downing are without the "charmed circle." Regrets, but then last year's hats can now be used. Company busy on preparations for camp. New men or "Boots" wearing worried looks and wondering what will be their fate. Informed we will abandon trains and use trucks going to camp this year. What, no march down Park Avenue or Roa Hook to Camp?

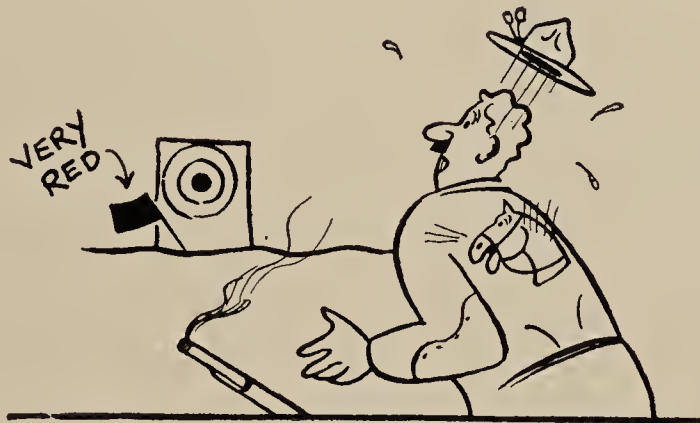
CHARLES SAMUEL "PEPYS" NATO

1935 CAMP

1935 Camp training tour will go down in Company I records as the most successful in many a year. We may not have won the coveted Regimental Guidon, but we are mighty near the top and will finish no lower than third place. In rifle qualifications we shot 48 men, 18 making expert, 9 sharpshooter, 16 marksman, with 5 unqualified. High scoring honors in the Company were as follows:

1. Lieutenant Thomas A. Moore	244x250	4. Private 1st Cl. F. H. Glinsman	237
2. Sergeant J. R. Downing	240	5. Sergeant F. S. Johnston, Jr.	237
3. Captain R. A. Devereux	238	6. Corporal S. S. Irsay	236

It is noted by the writer that Captain Devereux has registered a MISS at "prone rapid" in both 1934 and 1935 record firings.



The answer, Captain, is "master that bolt manipulation" for unless one can do this he cannot hope to become a real good shot. It also shows us conclusively that you have been neglecting your indoor rifle club duties. JOIN THE RIFLE CLUB NOW and once you get so that you can operate the bolt freely and easily the "misses" will disappear, your improvement will be amazing, and you may even find yourself a candidate, for one of the Company I teams!!

Guard mount was scheduled for Tuesday, July 16, and without doubt we were ready to put on the most amazing guard mount exhibition ever seen at Camp Smith. The old-timers tell us that back in the 'nineties Major Landon, when Captain of Company I, put on a guard mount at double time to the tune of the famous "Landon Trot."



Company I, Peekskill, 1935



The present Company was all primed to do it first in "riot" squad rushes (just to demonstrate that we really learned how last winter) and then to retire and do it again at extended order. However, the best laid plans go wrong, and just as we were falling in preparatory to marching out the lightning lightened, the thunder thundered, the heavens opened and the rain came forth. The Company retired in order to their respective dugouts "bemoaning" fate for interfering with our sensationally planned exhibition.

The Fire Superiority Problem was scheduled for July 23 and Company I fulfilled all expectations by winning with a score of 4,243 points, and placing first in the State; Company L with 4,127 points, finished second in the Regiment as well as in the State. This was an improvement of 935 points over our last year's effort and was 825 points more than scored by Company C, last year's Regimental winner.



Company I, Peekskill, 1935



The soldier's dream on the range

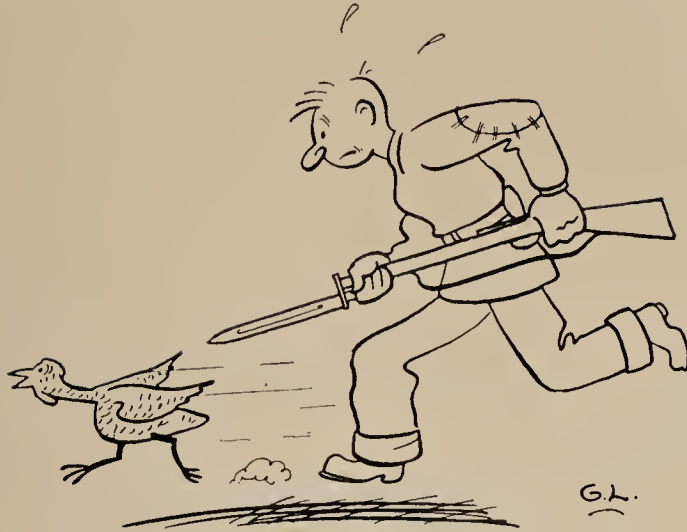
At the beginning of the Wednesday night drills, September 4, the Company was startled to find that "squads east" and "squads west," et al., seemed to be on the decline and that a "New Deal" had taken possession of the High Command.

Someone had conceived the strange notion that the individuals making up the organization might be possessed of a certain amount of gray matter.

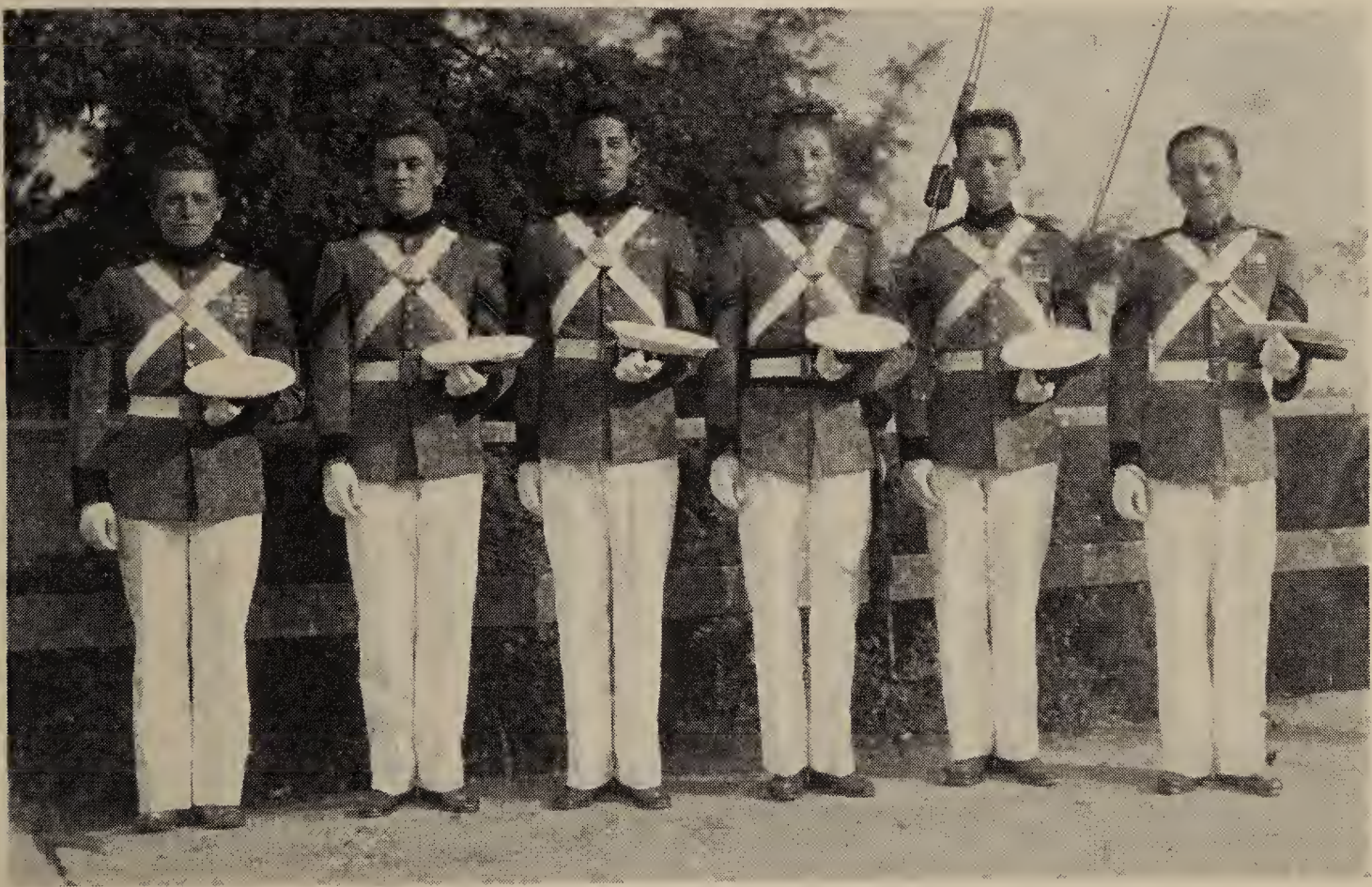
The idea is a radical one that could hardly be held feasible in any other age than this when conservatism and tradition are being subjected to so many rude jostlings.

The Rifle Club opened its sixty-first season, November 22, with its annual Turkey Shoot and six Company I pioneers and backwoodsmen, viz.: Messrs. A. Anderson, Batstone, Devereux, Glinsman, Matthews and Moore, strode proudly off with birds hanging from their belts. The mystery of how Andy succeeded in crashing in on this select group is explained by the rumor that he was startled by seeing the turkey making ready to charge him, and that he threw his bayonet at it, severing the head at the first joint.

It was an unusually jolly Ninth Company crowd that gathered in the Rumpus Room December 18 for the annual Christmas party. With its exchange of "gifts" and kidding, but the big surprise of the evening was the announcement by Captain Devereux that the second lieutenantcy, which had been vacant for nearly two years, was to be filled and by none other than our popular and beloved Sergeant John K. Batstone, Jr. No one is more deserving of this promotion, and the Company roared its approval down to the newest man.



Lieutenant Batstone, besides being a most thorough soldier, has always been active and prominent in Company sports, being a member of the indoor baseball, basketball and Company relay teams. He is also one of the Company's best rifle and pistol shots, and a member of the Regimental rifle teams of 1934 and 1935. In 1934 Jack won the coveted "Governor's Run" in the State matches at Peekskill with a fine score of 98 x 100 from a field of 140 entries. Jack was also a member of the famous five Sergeant team of Company I (shown below) that set an all-time shooting record of 234 x 250 for outdoor qualification at camp last summer. Jack was presented with a sabre as a gift from the Company on review night.



Sergeants, Peekskill, 1936

J. Batstone, F. Johnston, C. Pettin, W. Potter, R. Waite, J. Downing

1936

GAMBOL OF THE ANCIENTS

In the spring of 1923 about the time nature spread its verdant splendor over the countryside, an idea arose among the older veterans of Company I that they too should renew and refresh the living spirit of friendship founded upon many years of close and happy association in the old Company.

The idea was eagerly accepted and it was proposed that the men enlisted between 1880 and 1890 should meet somewhere in the country for an afternoon and evening together.

The New York Athletic Club at Travers Island was the happy choice for the rendezvous. The first meeting took place on June 6, 1923, and was enjoyed by eighteen men tried and true to all things associated with the Company and their service in it. The day was sparkling and the party was an instant and unqualified success. Everyone thought that so pleasant an event should be continued and from that small beginning sprang the annual Gambol of the Ancients. Every year since then these ardent veterans have met at the same time and at the same place and each year the party has increased in charm.

In 1926 it was thought a larger number of veterans of the Company should be made eligible to share the pleasure of this festival and the period was extended to include the men enlisted up to 1900; and in 1934, as a liberal gesture, the eligible period was put forward again to permit all men enlisted up to 1909 the enviable privilege of joining in the frolic. During all these years the "Gambol" has flourished nearly one hundred Veterans have enjoyed this annual event and by his presence each one of them has contributed to the pleasure of all the others.

The party has taken on a fixed form almost as rigid as the manual that controlled us in active days. No change of form has been suggested for the idea seems to have been cast in perfect mold.

We meet at the New York Athletic Club in New York about 4 o'clock and drive to Travers Island in motors; the men with cars taking along the others who came without them. In less than an hour we reach our delightful destination and there we sit upon the lawn beside the blue waters of the Sound or watch athletic practice on the track.

There is much talk of old times and events. The gentle warmth of ripened fellowship is about us and everybody is merry. After an hour or so, if one looks closely, a certain restlessness may be noticed, a feeling of anticipation, quite restrained but present beyond doubt. A lull falls upon the chatter and furtive glances are directed toward the clubhouse, and presently someone gets up and moves about aimlessly, and then another and another, and soon everybody is on his feet moving toward a door all know leads to an inviting room presided over by a slim young man clad in a white apron upon whose amiable face is an expression of a desire to please. He is at rest when we appear, quite sedate but alert and watchful. Someone suggests that perhaps he might contribute to the success of the party by a demonstration of his skill and he springs

into action. Ice tinkles into waiting glasses and bottles are brought forward—tall bottles and short bottles, some round and others square—each to contribute in making concoctions to please the most exacting taste. Each of us becomes interested in the health of his neighbor and pledges every good wish in a most agreeable manner. If anyone should omit to contribute to the pleasure of each one of this jolly company by failing to pledge eternal friendship it might be considered reprehensible, but it never has been done!

This pleasant phase of the party goes on apace with sustained enthusiasm. Presently the unassuming Peter enters to tell us dinner is served. Interest changes direction and we go upstairs, across the polished dance floor and out to the enclosed veranda. There an alluring picture is disclosed; a great table set in the form of a square with one side open, brilliantly lighted by the setting sun, is before us. Tempting delicacies are spread upon it, heaps of crisp brown rolls and dishes of celery and other dishes of olives and bright radishes add their color and savor to the coming feast. We sit down in any order we choose and nibble these tempting morsels. We are quite restrained but there is an air of expectancy everywhere, a moment of suspense, and suddenly waiters dash down upon us bearing great heaping tin dishes of steamed soft clams! Eager hands reach for them and the enjoyment of a mighty feast begins in earnest. A cup of broth yielded by the clams is at every place and a shallow dish of a sauce of enticing flavor is within reach of everyone. Shells are pried apart and the succulent clams extracted, dipped in the piquant sauce and devoured. No more fascinating delicacy can be imagined—the peerless gift of the sea. We work at high speed, clams keep coming, heaps of empty shells are taken away to make room for other heaps. Pitchers of foaming beer are set upon the table, the only acceptable addition to this perfect moment. The last clam vanishes and the comfort of fingerbowls of clear water and fresh napkins restore the composure of the most fastidious. A deep feeling of satisfaction rests upon us, a desire fulfilled—but wait! The waiters appear again, this time bearing half a chicken broiled to a state of golden excellence for each of us accompanied by asparagus served cold with a dressing that brings out perfectly its delicious flavor. Less valiant souls might shrink from this substantial fare added to what has gone before, but not this merry company: no morsel remains to reproach the least robust among us. Ice cream of varied colors appears with the little fancy cakes always found by its side. A cup of coffee is a fitting culmination to the dinner of the frolic of the veterans, all friends for many years, drawn together each springtime by this sparkling event.

We wander to another room and sit for an hour or two completely satisfied simply to be in each other's company. Some good stories are told for we have much unusual talent among us in this difficult field of accomplishment, but no speeches are permitted.

The hour of departure approaches and we fade into the night all well pleased to have enjoyed another Gambol with cherished friends.

—WALTER CLARK

What can you do with a crowd like this?

In the Regimental trophy competition, the I's sweep the field for the *second consecutive* year, setting a new record for the Clark 50-man team of 2,149 and beating Company B's 2,144 made in 1879!

The present record score includes a prone total of 1,155 which is also a new record.

The rifle trophies are very much at home now in the Ninth Company room so they will enthusiastically greet the Adjutant's pistol trophy!

Did you know, by the way, that Major Francis G. Landon shot a "possible" in competition for the same trophy?

On March 21 the Company celebrated its ninety-eighth birthday with a supper dance in the Appleton Memorial Hall that was a pronounced success. Gus Lundberg, worthy addition to that long and honorable line of Ninth Company artists, was responsible for the attractive menu.



The Annual Dinner of the Veterans at the New York Athletic Club, on April 18, was the usual enjoyable get-together at which you meet someone of the old gang you haven't seen for years, etc., enlivened by the presence of many youngsters of the Active Company.

At the conclusion of the dinner when, the hilarity and singing being momentarily shushed, there was a pleasant surprise disclosed in the following letter:

DEAR CAPTAIN DEVEREUX:

No Veteran of Company I could fail to be thrilled with pride upon receiving the invitation for tonight's Dinner and learning of the shooting triumphs of the Active Company during the past drill season. It seems fitting that some recognition should be made of such a remarkable accomplishment. Therefore, it is with much pleasure that this (signed) Barye Bronze entitled "Panther Attacking Young Deer" is presented to the Company by two Ninth Company Veterans. In consideration of what Major Landon has done to maintain the interest of all Company I men—both Veteran and Active—we would like this trophy named "The Landon-Devereux Trophy," to remain (if feasible) the property of Company I to be shot for in competition, as you may elect. Of course such details are left entirely to your discretion and there are "no strings" attached.

With heartiest congratulations upon your past record as Company Commander and with hopes of continued victories, we are,

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) EUGENE G. AND J. HEGEMAN FOSTER

This magnificent gift will be formally accepted on May 20 at a dinner to be given by the Actives to the Ninth Company Society in honor of Major Landon and Messrs. Eugene G. and J. Hegeman Foster.



Ninth Company trophies displayed at the Centennial Dinner



Church parade, Fifth Avenue, 1936

THE VETERANS ROYALLY ENTERTAINED BY THE ACTIVE COMPANY

At a formal review and dinner in honor of Major Francis G. Landon and Messrs. Eugene G. and J. Hegeman Foster, the active Company was host to the Veterans on May 20.

The evening started with the review in which the Company made a splendid appearance and was highly complimented by the enthusiastic crowd of Veterans assembled. Following the ceremony the Company was marched to the room already filled with oldsters where the time honored custom of kidding a new honorary member took place. Major Roeliff H. Brooks, the Regimental Chaplain, was the victim. It was some time before he really discovered that the wild cheers over his futile attempts to speak was an old Ninth Company leg-pulling custom. When he realized what was going on he enjoyed it as much as the rest of us.

The old punch bowl from the Armory fair having been duly investigated the whole party moved up to the Appleton Memorial Hall which was most beautifully decorated for the occasion. The tables were resplendent with newly won shooting trophies and Regimental plate, and in the center of the speaker's table was the new Barye bronze "Panther Attacking Young Deer" presented by Messrs. Foster and now known as the "Landon-Devereux Trophy."



Dinner tendered to MAJOR FRANCIS G. LANDON
by the Ninth Company, Seventh Regiment
May 20, 1936.

F. M. P.
PHOTOGRAPHERS,
N.Y.

Dinner to Major Francis G. Landon by the Ninth Company, May 20, 1936

Following a dinner that did Mueller great credit Captain Devereux acted as toastmaster. After welcoming everyone to this festive board he spoke for the sincere appreciation of the entire Company in thanking the Messrs. Foster for their fine gift of a shooting trophy and also for the creation of a new annual Company award to be known of our generous benefactors as the "Foster Medal."

The Captain certainly brought down the house when he said: "The Foster Medal which I have just described is awarded by unanimous decision of the Officers of the Company to Sergeant Rupert T. Waite for his outstanding loyal and devoted service to the Company during the past year." The cheers that shook the rafters left no doubt of the popularity of this choice.

Major Landon was next called upon and in part said:

These irrepressible Foster men whom we might call our heavenly twins, at our last dinner presented to the Company a magnificent bronze of some sort of wild animal eating up slackers.

Their philosophy of life is strange but fascinating. For instance they have on more than one occasion subscribed twice when solicited for funds. Then, when remonstrated with, their reply was, "I want to," showing that they have never mentally grown up. These Foster men joined the Company in 1890 and from that moment until the present day this Ninth Company has never had two more reliable and sincere lovers. Always willing to help whenever help was needed, giving of their time and money generously, enthusiastically and whole-heartedly—they represent the type par excellence of a "Ninth Company Man."

The newly elected "Private" Brooks was then asked to say a few words and prefaced his splendid talk by saying that he had a good mind to refuse after the treatment he had received in the Company room. (Laughter.) But on second thought decided that he could cause more punishment by talking than by keeping still. The popular chaplain then paid a fine compliment to the spirit of the Ninth in particular and the 7th Regiment in general as exemplified in the gathering and remarks of the evening.

There seemed to be no opposition to the wildly proclaimed sentiment that this was one of the swellest and all round most enjoyable parties in the history of the Company.

SHOOTING HONORS OF 1936

Only nine of "I" Company's riflemen made the Regimental rifle team this year! This is undoubtedly the largest number of men ever placed on the team by any one Company. All of our experts were prominent in winning both team and individual honors during the entire week's State matches. Four of them were "Governor's Honor Men," Captain Devereux with a score of 509, Lieutenant Moore with 493, Sergeant Downing, 493, and Corporal S. Irsay, 481.

An impromptu surprise dinner was given these heroes on Wednesday, June 17, by the rest of the outfit amid great enthusiasm.

Friday, July 24, the Company was shocked to hear of the untimely accidental death of our beloved comrade, Corporal John E. Nilsen. The Company gave him a military funeral from the Armory and he was laid to rest at Cypress Hills, Long Island.

1936 CAMP

One one of the hottest Sundays of the summer Company I, sweating patriotically in their nice woolley O.D.'s, left the Armory for Camp Smith and after reaching their destination and making camp they nearly froze to death during the first night. Only hardy New Yorkers can survive such violent changes of our exceptional climate.

Amid the usual incidents of camp life so familiar to the old timers and so trying to the rookie, the Company again showed its superiority with the service rifle and the automatic rifle as well. Our recruits proved themselves real Company I material by making remarkable scores for first year men.

Here again are the records: For the second consecutive year the Company took first place in the combat "musketry" firing, leading not only our own Regiment but also all other Regiments competing throughout the summer.

Came another blistering Sunday. And also came many wives and sweethearts all to swelter in that healthy killing heat.

That afternoon the ceremony known as Consecration of the Colors took place. Brass was at knife-sharp brightness. Body belts and white pants twinkled in a noble line (well, anyway, a line). Newsreel cameras hummed and stared. Hand clapping and squeals from the side lines. And you stand there and wonder just how long you can take it. Hills baking in the distance and your pals baking by your side. High above, a clear blue sky. That's Camp Smith.

A fitting reward for the splendid work done at camp came in the announcement that Company I had finished second in the 54th Brigade Figure of Merit award with 85.87% which brought with it \$75 in cash—promptly spent to provide a beautiful, suitably inscribed, desk lamp for the First Sergeant's desk.

GOVERNORS ISLAND

Saturday, September 12, at the personal invitation of General Frank R. McCoy, Commander of the Second Corps Area, the Company put on a formal guard mount for the Army Relief Society at Governors Island. That we should be chosen out of all the other National Guard Units was an outstanding tribute. The Company turned out in force on another scorching hot day.

An unsuspected pleasant surprise to all was the "drafting" of our beloved Major Francis G. Landon (Captain, Company I, 1895-1902) for "Officer of the Day," although this caused an anxious moment or two because of the Major's reputation of having formed the guard at Peekskill on the double and to the justly famous "Landon Trot." The Major, however, assured everyone that he had no such thought in mind this time. Rifles were loaned by the 16th Infantry stationed at Governors Island, and Company I never put on a better performance as evidenced by the enthusiastic applause and compliments received.

After guard mount was completed the Company stood retreat, then headed by the fine 16th Infantry band started off the field. Suddenly the thunder clouds which had been more or less quietly mobilizing overhead, opened and poured

their contents on all. While cooling to fevered brows it was rather destructive to newly starched "whites" and all hands sympathized with the 16th whose rifles we were using! The confusion was only momentary as our "Rover Boys" had their O.D. umbrellas out in a jiffy and continued on their way without a break.

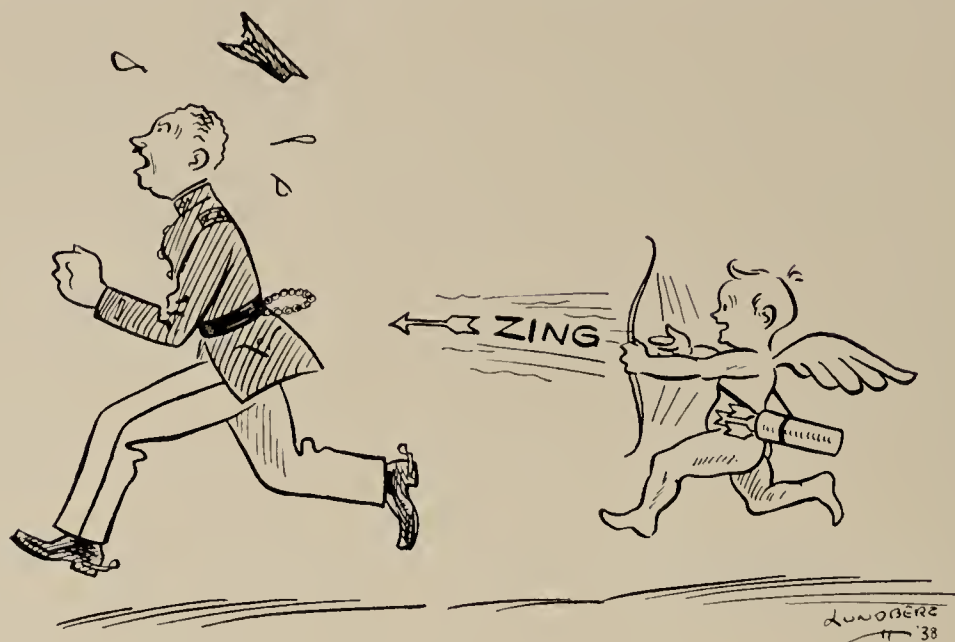
The party was continued at Fraunces' Tavern where many enjoyed the historic Revolutionary atmosphere until the wee small hours.



Friday, December 11, Major Landon gave us a party, the largest Ninth Company gathering in twenty years, on our Captain's second anniversary. More than a hundred Veterans met us in the Company room for preliminaries and then proceeded to the Veterans' Room for "High Lights of the First Hundred Years." This was a magic lantern show in which pictures from every stage of the Company's history were projected on the screen with informal explanatory talks by the Major and other Veterans. It was a grand party. Major Landon announced a drive to increase membership in both the Company and Regimental Veteran Associations during the Company's one hundredth anniversary year.

1937

The new year began most auspiciously when it was two months old by the announcement of the marriage of Captain Richard Austin Devereux to Miss Dorothy Wolverton on February 27. This brought out all the latent poetical talent of the Ninth Company resulting in a full page of spring fever in which we discover the following touching verses:



Our Captain lost a shooting match
 Dan Cupid was the foe
 The rifle, rod, and cleaning patch
 Were humbled by the bow.

The pen, 'tis said, excels the sword,
 And now the bow, the rifle!
 Our armament is moving toward
 Some weak unwarlike trifle.

The Captain, too, must change his ways
 No more nocturnal quaffing.
 He'll find an early hour pays
 In Friday Field-and-Staffing.

No more he'll go on shooting trips
 To Peekskill and Camp Perry,
 He'll stay near home, drink tea in sips
 And be discreet—yes, very.

Our bard also laments the loss of Supply Sergeant Charles G. Martin who has applied for his discharge and also the transfer to Headquarters Company of Sergeant Lincoln T. Miller as Master Sergeant. He also describes the Regimental review to His Excellency, the Italian Ambassador, Signor Fulvio de Suvich, and after this masterly effort breaks down with the following:

Well then I vow : No more will I compose
 In verse that goes not well
 I'll simply set it forth in prose
 And you, dear friends, can go to
 Breathing sighs of relief.

Following Inspection which as usual found Company I very much on its toes, Captain Devereux was given a birthday party in the rumpus room, properly enlivened by appropriate gifts, Lieutenant Moore's recitations, songs, food, more beer, etc.

Even the Captain's gloomy predictions (probably the conservatism of old age) that we would be lucky to win the Clark by 50 points or the Kemp by more than 25, cast no wet blanket on our spirits.

With the exception of the Rathbone (30-man) rapid-fire match to be shot the week of April 12, "I" Company has scored a grand slam in the Regimental Indoor Rifle Matches for the *third consecutive year*. This is all the more remarkable because of the enormous increased interest and great improvement shown by most of the other companies in trying to be the first to humble the "Old Trooper."

It will be noted that we not only held our own over the 1935-1936 season but actually improved in all but the Clark (50-man) Match. The crowning achievement was scored in the Kemp (25-man) Match, when the "I" team set new all-time records in standing, prone, and grand totals. The score of 1,129, beat that made by Company B back in 1899 by five points. It must be admitted that around late fall some of us were a "wee" bit fearful of our ability to retain our shooting honors. It wasn't the good shots or even the middle group that we were worried about, but rather the tail-enders, plus our recruits. Well, sir, the way those babies came through was nothing short of scandalous. Hats off to Alan and Mal Anderson, Kramer Barnhart, Alfie Bradford, Jim Bushnell, Tom Budington, Vinne Dwyer, Joe Fennelly, Al George, Dick Halsted, Al Neverick, and Harry Tyler—you can't keep good men down!

THE VETERANS' RACKET

On Friday, April 16, the Ninth Company Society, keeping abreast of the times, announced "A RACKET" to be held at the New York Athletic Club, and presented their demands through Charles A. Slosson, Committee Chairman, as follows:

Sit-Down Strike at 7:00 p.m., at which all present will sit down and demand:

1. A square meal with songs—and everything.
2. Collective bargaining with the Active Company (who will be there *en masse*), for the purpose of fixing a limit at which they must stop "speeding up" our old rifle-shooting records.
3. The opportunity to get next to your old buddy of Valley Forge, Gettysburg, Brooklyn, Croton Dam, McAllen, Spartanburg, and intermediate points and talk him blue in the face once a year.
4. A closed shop on speeches—but a wide-open smile on a good story.
5. A proper celebration of our Ninety-ninth Birthday and a free discussion of the Hundredth in 1938.

The "Actives" were the guests of an unannounced Veteran, and needless to say the response was "tremendous," the doors being closed long before the appointed hour. Captain William F. Wall acted as toastmaster in place of Major Francis G. Landon, president, who was unable to attend due to illness, and at the speakers' table were Major Howland Pell (Company I, 1875-1881), Colonel Ralph C. Tobin, Colonel Arthur W. Little, Colonel Buchanan Houston,

Major Thomas Wiswall, Major Roeliff Brooks, Mr. George Heye, and Captain Richard A. Devereux.

After the pangs of hunger had been appeased, Toastmaster Wall announced that, in compliance with the sit-downers' demands, speeches of more than five minutes were taboo, and the notables religiously kept within the time allowance. Major Brooks remarked that it was the first time he had ever been so muffled, but was promptly reminded that though a Regimental Major he was still only a Ninth Company Private. The Major saw the point and, as usual, addressed his remarks with wit and accuracy.

THE COMPANY WINS ITS SPURS!

Colonel Tobin, in the course of his talk, announced Regimental sanction for Company I to wear spurs, thereby officially recognizing our "Trooper" ancestry. Captain Wall immediately congratulated the active Company on winning its spurs and acquiring official recognition of legitimate descent, which it seems, has been questioned more or less frequently by our defeated rivals during the past half-century. Then, with characteristic generosity, Captain Wall announced that the spurs would be his gift to the Company. This was greeted with cheers, especially from the non-coms who quickly visioned their use when acting as file-closers with some forgetful private lagging behind the line.

Captain Devereux spoke briefly on the year's activities, remarking that upon the Colonel's suggestion, less emphasis was being laid on the Company shooting this year. "Instead of working to win," he said, "we are merely putting in sufficient effort to avoid finishing second." The Captain then announced the award of the Foster Medal to the "outstanding member of the active Company during the past year," Major Francis G. Landon.

Colonel Tobin presented cups to the winners of the Company "Continuous Match": Messrs. Morrissey, Devereux, Batstone, Irsay, Pfaff, H., McGuire, Bradford, Anderson, A., Fennelly, and Van Ark; and to the fifteen high men, medals emblematic of membership on the official Ninth Company Team (Morrissey, Devereux, Downing, Batstone, Waite, Shannahan, Irsay, Cush, Glinsman, Hallden, Pfaff, H., Adams, Baxter, Pfaff, F., and Bushnell). These handsome prizes were the gift of a Veteran whose expressed wish to remain anonymous we will not violate beyond stating that he is a valued friend of Company I with a most distinguished whisker.

A special presentation was made to Sergeant John R. Downing of the third-place, "leather medal," a beautiful, decorative, and embossed creation, which he is entitled to wear for one year. "Snatch" was speechless for the first time in his career, and after receiving his honors sat down mumbling his thanks, which sounded to the reporter like, "I'll get you yet," which, of course, must be an error.

Major General A. H. Blanding, Chief, National Guard Bureau, reviewed the Regiment on April 23, and as usual, Company I led the Battalion. Captain Devereux was presented with a Regimental fifteen-year Cross of Honor, and

Lieutenant John K. Batstone and First Sergeant Wilson Potter with ten-year medals.

The 1936 Regimental rifle team was awarded team medals, and our men so honored were Captain Devereux, Lieutenants Moore and Batstone, Sergeant Downing, Corporal Irsay, and Privates Glinsman, Morrissey and Shannahan. In this connection it is interesting to note that all eight of these shooters made the championship 1937 Regimental team and that six of them fired one of the Regiment's two targets in the State Match. Frank Glinsman, firing as anchor man on this 100% "I" Company target, had the honor of firing a string of ten shots at 600 yards in which every point scored was above the previous match record.

Company I members accounted for two of the six individual State rifle matches held this year—Captain Devereux winning the Roe Match (49 x 50 at 1,000 yards) and "Medals" Morrissey acquiring the Thurston Trophy *and* a GOLD medal with a score of 96 at two and three hundred yards. "First blood" in this year's matches was drawn by the Company I pistol team, which won the MacNab Trophy with a score of 93.87% over the dismounted pistol course.

Final "Rifle Club" qualifications show Company I leading the Regiment with 28 rifle and 8 pistol, total 36 qualifications.

The long-postponed Rathbone rapid-fire match was shot on May 19 with Company I shooting the almost impossible score of 1440 x 1500—an average of 48 x 50 per man for 30 men, which beat the former record by 47 points. And fortunate it was that "I" was hitting on all cylinders, as our deadly (accurate) enemies from "L" were also "HOT" and beat our old record by 9 points.

Winning of the Rathbone completes our *third year's consecutive* "clean sweep" of the Regimental Indoor Matches!

We are pleased to announce the graduation of Corporals William J. Baxter and Stephen S. Irsay from the Regimental Candidates School, giving us ten "commissioned non-coms."

PINE CAMP, 1937

An Unofficial Critique of the So-Called "Watertown Campaign" by a High Private in the Rear Rank—Gordon Van Ark (old 61)

We left for camp at midnight, but the weather was just as hot as high noon! Blouse, serge, may have felt hot to the others; and shirt, wool, may have stuck to some backs; but breeches, elastique, stretched by temperature to the bursting point as "I" donned them for the march to the depot.

Marching to Grand Central, we took over two long trains and transformed them speedily into a conductor's nightmare. Indoor amusements of various kinds kept the boys cheerful as the long night wore on. A few slept.

Late the next morning we clambered down the train steps at Great Bend and marched determinedly up to Pine Camp to take over the 7th Regiment camp site—which wasn't plain and simple—just plain and sandy.



Pine Camp, Watertown, N.Y., 1937. Company I with all its buttons



Arrival at Great Bend, July 25, 1937

We marvelled at the fortitude of the advance detail and were thankful we hadn't been there—even for an extra two-and-a-quarter. We hadn't been at camp long when the li'l red beetle pulled up with a roar and disgorged Miller and The Count. Corporal Shannahan took the first ride in the beetle, that is, as much of him as got into the thing.

Hats off to the chef, who produced a meal from "no perishables" and "no meat." Lesson No. 1 was principally one in "how to get along without it in the field" and "legerdemain for Mess Sergeants." Fortunately for us, Sergeant Porter dragged rabbits from hats and had them made into hasenpfeffer before you could say "meat strike."

We next learned the importance of transportation—when you don't have it. That half-trunkful of small personal possessions began to look mighty important before it actually arrived, along about sundown.

Meanwhile we learned to drink chlorine water from canvas cows, build outdoor tables for our banquets, and dress tents knee-deep in sand. In fact, camp was largely just that—little drops of water and little grains of sand.

Next morning, field training began in earnest, with scouting and patrolling details wearing themselves to a frazzle. Frantic tin-pan beating followed the brave soldiers over hill and dale, thereby conserving valuable blank ammunition. Then we discovered the blueberries. Sweet respite! It wasn't that one cared for the blueberries so much, but the sitting down to pick them was fun.

Attack and defense problems were carried out over excellent terrain—in fact, over lots of excellent terrain. Cover was good, but blank ammunition was scarce, so that ten or fifteen shots might mean a squad—or a battalion. Oh—the mighty surge of battle!

The middle Sunday was a treat. Most of the boys went to the Thousand Islands and saw some water, land, etc. But from this point on, most of the men were "Borrowed-dough Boys."



Shooting group, Peekskill, 1935

We played some baseball games ("I"-15, "K"-8; "I"-12, "L"-6; "M"-7, "I"-2). And we drank beer with "M" after the last game—at our expense. Another athletic event was the Regimental relay race. We came out a puffing seventh, having dipped a lot of sand at the corners.

We broke camp in the rain and in the dark—and lived through a long return to the city. The Regiment returned happy, healthy, and hot.



First Platoon, Pine Camp, Watertown, N.Y., 1937

THE BOAT RIDE

On Sunday, August 29, the Entertainment Committee sounded "Assembly" for a Ninth Company "boat-ride-beach-party" to be held on Fire Island. The call was answered by forty-odd members, but then, let Sergeant Charles Petin report it in his own inimitable way:

The day dawned mostly grayish, and a slight haze persisted about the horizon. In short, things were hazy, things atmospheric and psychic . . . for it was the Sabbath morn. The Committee, after much huddling and conferring, chose Sayville-in-the-Sand-Dunes, L.I., as the port of embarkation.

The "Société of Quarante Hommes et Huit Cheveux" would certainly be envious of some of the automobiles used in reaching the "Theatre of Operations."

Lieutenant Moore, the only aristocrat among us, chose to use the "Long Island." He was warmly received by the Company at the station. The slightly fascist demonstration which greeted him startled some hundred Long Islanders on the 10:03, but "Mussolini" instantly came into play, to the delight of all.

The twin-screwed, double-Dieseled, super-modernistic ferry (\$20 per day) putt-putted along majestically so long as Van Ark, "Junior" Pfaff & Co. kept beer out of the mechanism and everyone sat perfectly still.

After landing at Fire Island, cries of "Food, Food," filled the air on all sides. When produced, "Food" consisted of juicy steaks which were broiled over charcoal embers, shrouded in rolls, and washed down with beer. At this point a zippy game of "20-o'cat" was in progress.

Casualties were revived in the briny Atlantic. To date no additional "finds" have been reported for our Winter's ball team.

It is always a pleasure to announce graduations, and we therefore take great pleasure in announcing the graduation from mere Privates, etc., to full-fledged non-coms of Frank H. Pfaff, Sergeant; William J. Baxter, Supply Sergeant; Edward C. Shannahan, Henry C. Pfaff, Charles H. Jones and James Bushnell, Corporals. Not to be outdone, Charlie Wieboldt and Charlie Green (with the able assistance of Miss Mary Lynch and Miss Hazel Corsa, respectively) decided to "graduate" from bachelors to benedicts. Diplomas were accordingly awarded on July 10 to Charlie Wieboldt and September 18 to Charlie Green. Congratulations and the best of luck.

GOVERNORS ISLAND AGAIN

Saturday, September 25, we were again invited to put on a formal guard mount as a part of the program arranged by the Army Relief Society at Governors Island. The day was bright, the ladies brighter, and all in all a more pleasant affair we haven't seen in many a day. It makes a feller feel like



Company I's Guard Mount, Governors Island, 1937

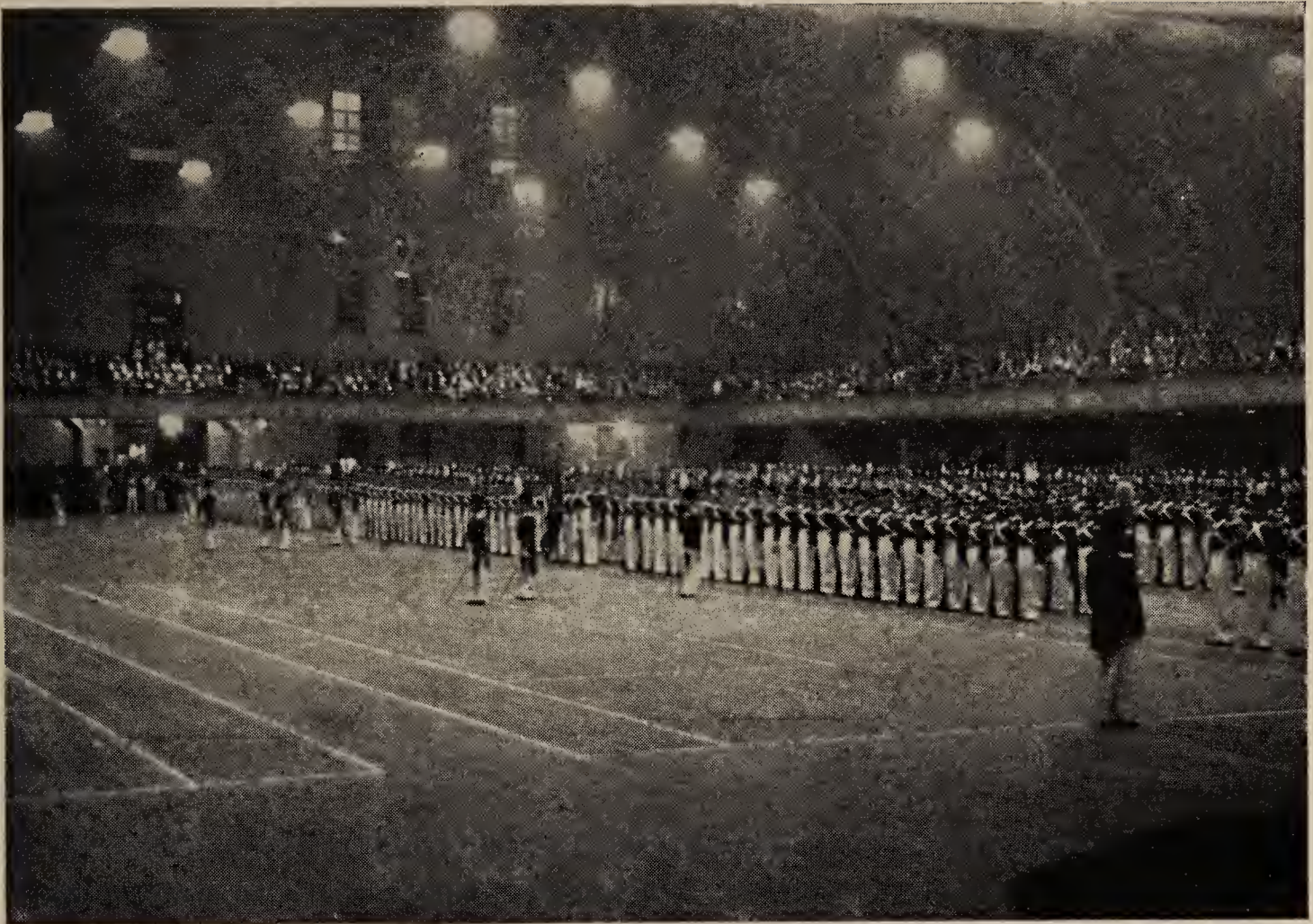
SOMEBODY to get out once in a while and show himself in summer dress uniform. Besides, as Joe Adams says, for some of us ugly ducklings it's the only time the GOOD LOOKERS will give us a second glance.

Yes, sir. It's great to get out there on the field and have the band strike up that stirring march "Hail to 'I' Company, the Flower of the Gallant 7th." Da-da-da-da-da-dee—before you know it, your chest is "a swellin' wisely," as the elder Mr. Weller's phrase went. The Company never put on a finer performance, evidenced by the enthusiastic applause and compliments received. After the guard mount some fifty couples went to historic Fraunces' Tavern and enjoyed a company "dinner-dance" until the wee small hours.

RIDING TO HOUNDS! WHOOPS!

The "chosen few" of Company I had been restless and uneasy ever since the coming of the Autumn season, and when Corporal Baylis voiced an invitation to inspect his Huntington, L.I., estates, it was immediately and enthusiastically accepted. "We'll have a fox-hunt" was the cry—another definite proof of our Trooper ancestry—and it was a jolly crowd that finally assembled to follow the hounds and call "tally-ho."

The chase was soon under way, and among the first off were Corporal Baylis, Sergeant Pettinato, Miss Mary Ruenzler, Lieutenant Batstone, Corporal Shanahan, Miss Jerry Bennett, Sergeant and Mrs. Waite, Captain and Mrs. Devereux, and Lieutenant and Mrs. Huber, while among those out-distanced were Sergeants Downing, Irsay and Pfaff, all of whom were unable to stand the rigorous pace and became lost. The fox escaped, but it was a jolly, hungry



Armory Review, 1937, Company I in foreground

group that gathered around the huge campfire to consume luscious venison steaks, roast ducks, etc., all sizzling hot, also to quaff hundred-year-old wines to the merry accompaniment of story and song lasting long into the night.

THE COMPANY COLLECTS A FEW MORE

The Veteran Military Rifle Association held its Fall Tournament on Sunday, October 24, at Camp Smith, Peekskill, N.Y., and, as the *New York Times* aptly put it, "the results were of distinctly 'I' Company flavor":

All Comers Off-Shoulder Match: 1—Captain R. A. Devereux, 94 x 100; 2—Private J. B. Morrissey, 93; 5—Private F. H. Glinsman, 88; 9—Corporal E. C. Shannahan, 87; 11—Lieutenant T. A. Moore, 87.

VMRA "Members" Match: 3—Franklin H. Glinsman, 71 x 75.

All Comers Pistol Match: 1—Captain R. A. Devereux, 295 x 300; 6—Private F. H. Glinsman, 282; 11—Private J. B. Morrissey, 272. In addition to these match scores, the following regular qualification scores were made: Expert—Private J. B. Morrissey, 241 x 250; Corporal E. Shannahan, 231; Private A. A. Neverick, 227. Sharpshooter—Sergeant W. J. Baxter, 221; Private J. N. Miller, 216. Marksman—Private E. Klaussmann, 204; Private M. Head, 199; Private J. Morrell, 197. Special mention and commendation is made to

Messrs. Neverick, Miller, Klaussmann and Morrell who fired their first outdoor course and made qualifying scores.

VETERANS' NIGHT

Wednesday, November 17, was the second of what is hoped will develop into a Ninth Company tradition. The present plans, originated by a group of younger Ninth Company Veterans, call for a monthly Veteran meeting on the third Wednesday of each month, as follows: Meet 6:15 p.m. in Company Room for cocktails; dine with Actives 6:45 to 8:00; observe Company drill 8:00-8:30; meet at a designated place for a half-hour discussion of "I" affairs—past, present and future.

About thirty-five Veterans answered the call at this first meeting, and the enthusiasm displayed speaks volumes for its future success. A snappy battalion drill won loud applause from the spectators, and needless to say, warmed the "cockles of the hearts" of the participants, spurring them on to greater efforts. Later in the evening an "I" basketball team beat "L" by a 15 to 6 score and displayed much promise of a successful try for the Regimental title. The starting five were J. Batstone, R. Shaw, L. Kay (Capt.), J. Moffitt, and A. Anderson, with substitutes R. Halsted, R. deRaismes, J. Fennelly, A. Neverick, F. Albanese, and J. Hollmeyer.

* * *

The annual Rifle Club turkey shoot was held on November 19 and as usual Captain Devereux, Sergeant F. H. Pfaff, Corporal C. H. Hallden and Private A. A. Neverick came home with the goods and thus supplied their respective Thanksgiving Day dinner tables.

A GORDON GRANT CHRISTMAS CARD

Christmas was properly celebrated by the Company on Veterans' Night, December 15. The Vets turned out in such numbers that the Appleton Mess Hall was almost completely preempted—to the pretended discomfiture of some of our green-eyed rivals.

After a bang-up drill the festivities continued in the Company Room until a late hour with much joyous hilarity around the Christmas tree.

As a proper souvenir of another remarkable year in Ninth Company history the Actives were privileged to send to members, veterans and friends a beautiful Gordon Grant Christmas card. It is in his best vein and something to keep, together with those inimitable menu cards which G.G. has been contributing to "I" Company banquets for many years. This distinguished knight

of the palette and brush, whose marines are famous the world over, has always been more than generous of his time and talent whenever it was a question of the old Ninth. His stories have entered into the traditions of the organization and a dinner without one of his Scotch yarns is like an egg without salt.



1938

THE OLD GUARD HONORS THE NINTH COMPANY

The celebration of our Centennial really began, as previously announced, at the Old Guard Ball on January 28 at the Hotel Commodore. As usual, it was the outstanding social event of the new year and one of the most colorful parties ever given by that distinguished organization.

Amid scores of brilliant uniforms of patriotic and military units and the beautiful gowns of the ladies who graced the ball, the Ninth Company of the 7th Regiment held the place of honor. The Company attended in full strength carrying its original standard of the First Troop National Guards, founded March 6, 1838, while the boxes were filled with Veterans whose enthusiasm knew no bounds.



CENTENNIAL DINNER OF I COMPANY
7TH REGIMENT, N.G. N.Y.
1838 — 1938
UNIVERSITY CLUB
MARCH 5, 1938

The Centennial Dinner at the University Club, March 5, 1938

NINTH COMPANY CENTENNIAL DINNER

MARCH 5-6, 1938

ON Saturday, March 5, more than two hundred members and friends of the Ninth Company assembled at the University Club to celebrate the One Hundredth Anniversary of the organization of the "First Troop, National Guard," now Company I, 7th Regiment.

Portraits of seven former Captains of Company I looked down upon a scene which only a hundred years of 7th Regiment background could produce. From the two brass howitzers guarding the entrance (mementos of Major Landon's Volunteer Battery of 1892) to the display of the 7th's shooting trophies, all now held by the Active Company, the setting typified a century of tradition and achievement. Menus by Gordon Grant in 7th Regiment grey; a pair of silver cups presented by the troop to its first Captain, Andrew B. Brinckerhoff; the Brooks Brothers Bowl, won by Company I at the Armory Fair in 1879; and a dozen other bronze and silver trophies all contributed to the transformation of the magnificent dining room of the University Club into the Ninth Company Mess Hall.

Major Francis G. Landon, President of the Society of Ninth Company Veterans, presided over the postprandial entertainment. After outlining the history of the formation of the "First Troop" the Major spoke eloquently of the days of the great Captain Casey under whom he enlisted.

Mr. John Hance, 1875, then took up the train of reminiscence and in a most interesting manner told of the building of the Armory; the railroad riots of '77, the origin of "Who was George Washington?"; the famous trip to the Centennial in Philadelphia, 1876, and the Fourth of July parade at that time with the thermometer registering 100° in the shade.

"Many of our men were prostrated," said Mr. Hance, "but we noticed that their prostrations generally occurred when they were opposite some stoop occupied by a group of attractive young women, and that our warriors were quickly revived by proper care and attention.

"There was one outstanding incident of the Fair. I was passing through a building when one of my comrades hailed me: 'Have you been up in that gallery and talked over the wire? Go up and pay your twenty-five cents.' It was the first telephone just perfected by Professor Bell who had gotten his patent for this great invention in 1876."

Other speakers were Chaplain Major Roeliff Brooks, Captain William F. Wall, Colonel Buchanan Houston, Captain George P. Nichols, Captain Gordon Grant and Mr. Harry H. Bottome.

Thus in pleasant comradeship and reminiscence the Company and its friends passed the last four hours of the "First Hundred Years of Company I," including a pre-view of some of the illustrations from the memorial book of that title, edited by Captain Claude G. Leland.

Dinner
in celebration
of the
Centennial

of 1

Company
7th Regt. U.S.A.



University Club
March 5 - 1938

At midnight, the Company greeted its birthday with "Reveille" and a toast to the next hundred years of Company I. Speakers were Colonel Ralph C. Tobin, General Wade H. Hayes, and Captain Richard A. Devereux.

A message of congratulation was received from Mr. Isaac T. Comstock, 1873, the Company's oldest living member, who was prevented by ill health from joining the "old timers" table of John A. Hance, 1875; George W. Vanderhoff, 1874; Charles Le Boutillier, 1878; and John N. Stearns, 1881. In contrast to the 241 years of association with Company I represented by these four members was Lieutenant Colonel David Chavchavazde of the Knickerbocker Greys, who attended the dinner with Mr. Le Boutillier.

Greetings were also received from Captain T. T. Johnson and from "The Machine Gun Company" wishing "The Rifle Company" another hundred years of success.

"Birthday gifts" were made to Major Landon and Editor Leland by the Society and to Colonel Houston, Captain Wall, Captain Grant, Lieutenant Paddock, and Messrs. Eugene G. Foster and J. Hegeman Foster by the Active Company.

The Company received from Major Landon as a birthday gift the original parchment muster roll signed by "The Lancers" a hundred years ago, enrolling themselves as "Members of the First Troop, 27th Regiment, National Guard, under the command of Andrew B. Brinckerhoff of the First Division of Artillery of the State of New York, to do duty as Cavalry."

This historic document, specially framed to include the original silver tube and spool which held it, will now take its place in the Company Room with the "Troop Flag," the hundred-year-old standard of Company I.



A Regimental Review for Brigadier General Wade Hampton Hayes, our former Captain and Colonel, was given on Wednesday, March 9. After the review the evening parade was taken by Major Landon, President of the Society of Ninth Company Veterans, and by the entire Active Company, a gracious compliment extended by Colonel Tobin in honor of our One Hundredth Anniversary. There was a delightful reception afterwards in the Company Room. Altogether it was a most glamorous event

THE CENTENNIAL COMPANY

As the year 1938 brings to a close the last chapter in "The First Hundred Years", a great rifle company stands ready to carry on the tradition of "Casey's Company."

The outstanding superiority of Company I in shooting has brought to the "Centennial Company" every *Company* rifle, pistol, and automatic-rifle trophy now in competition within the Regiment, the Brigade, and the State.

Regimental indoor trophies include the 71st Regiment (5-man team), Abeel (10-man team), Kemp (25-man team), Rathbone (30-man team), Clark (50-man team), and Adjutants' Pistol (3 officers).

The State Match Trophies offered for company competition are the Adjutant General's (3-man team), Company Team (4-man team), and Macnab Pistol (4-man team). All three matches were won by Company I teams.

Camp qualification firing in 1938 resulted in another "clean sweep" for Company I, with twenty-one automatic-rifle qualifications and the following remarkable record of fifty-nine qualifications with the service rifle:

<i>No.</i>		<i>Average</i>		<i>Qualification</i>	
<i>Firing</i>	<i>Rank</i>	<i>Score</i>	<i>Ex.</i>	<i>SS</i>	<i>MM</i>
3	Officers	242	3	—	—
8	Sergeants	227	5	2	1
8	Corporals	223	4	3	1
14	Pvts. 1st Cl.	220	6	3	5
26	Privates	209	2	10	14

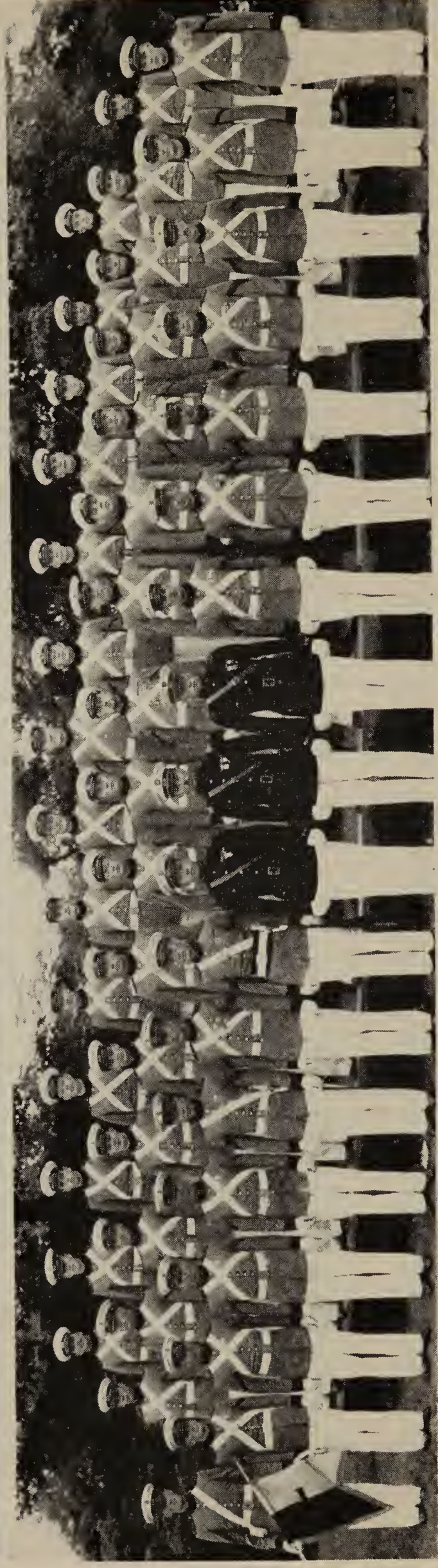
The average rifle score for the Company was 217, three points above Sharpshooter. The average score for the twenty-one qualified auto-riflemen who returned from camp was 392.

These excellent scores won the two Regimental outdoor shooting awards, the Stein and O'Donohue Trophies, as well as the Brigade "Figure of Merit" Prize.

This typically "Company I" achievement has never been equalled and *can* never be excelled!

REGIMENTAL EFFICIENCY GUIDON

In addition to its record in marksmanship, the 1938 company attained ratings in attendance, ceremonies and camp inspections which won for Company I the guidon awarded annually by the Regiment to its most efficient company. And Toujours Prêt, a centenarian, once more leads the great Regiment he has served so long, so faithfully, and so well.



Company I—Peekskill—1938

VALEDICTORY

THE cavalcade of the years has passed. The drums roll off in the distance. We have stood on the side lines at Bowling Green and seen the gallant old National Guard Troop clank by with Brinckerhoff at its head.

We have cheered wildly for the Light Artillery Company as it dragged its howitzers down Broadway on the great march to save the Capital in '61.

With enthusiasm brimming over we have seen the best drilled Infantry Company in the National Guard—48 files—wheel with clock-like precision around the Square led by the incomparable Captain Casey.

We have seen its successors keep the pace and the spirit under Landon and McAlpin and Houston.

Then there came a sunburned and lean Company I with slouch hats and back-breaking packs, that had disturbed the alkali dust of Texas' burning plains, led by Hayes.

And when the war clouds again lower, across the fields of France in apple-blossom time plods a new Ninth Company singing the old songs, cracking the old jokes, while at the head of the column march Ray Egan and Percy Hall. The sun is out and all nature is smiling. Surely, this cannot be war!

But there came a day when these soldier boys of New York City and State awoke to the stern realities, received their baptism of fire, and made their first sacrifices in Flanders' fields. In the grey dawn of a fatal September morning they faced the great test, stormed the heights and three score died around Percy Hall on the slopes of Guillemont—but the survivors kept on!

* * *

After the black clouds passed over and the sun shone out once more, back on Park Avenue we saw a new Regiment swing by under the first Company I Colonel—Wade Hayes—who builded so well on the old foundations. And in its ranks another Ninth led by veteran Captains—Buell, Clayton, Garey and Johnson. No after-the-war indifference can break the spirit or weaken the staying powers of "Toujours Prêt." On they go!

And here we stand today, we Vets, with thankful hearts and brimming eyes as we view the youngsters of 1938 carrying the old Troop standard so high. Finer boys never marched under it. They have captured all the trophies for straight shooting—in more senses than one—with gallant young Devereux in command. A long cheer for him! A long cheer for them—the Actives of 1938!

The first hundred years may or may not be the hardest, but God grant that the next hundred may be as useful to our country, as glorious, and as enjoyable, for we are here to proclaim to the world that belonging to Company I of the 7th Regiment is the finest thing that can happen to any man!

AN UNOFFICIAL

Roster

OF

Company I

Seventh Infantry

FROM ITS ORGANIZATION

March 6, 1838

=====To=====

March 6, 1938

1938

ROSTER OF COMPANY I, 1838-1938

THE FOUNDERS

March 6, 1838

1838

Captain Robert W. Beach	—Resigned Aug., 1841.	
1st Lieut. Daniel T. Brown	—Resigned 1839.	
2nd Lieut. George W. Allerton	—Discharged 1840.	
Cornet Nehemiah B. Lane	—Discharged 1845.	
Allerton, Archibald M.	—Discharged 1845.	
Allerton, D.	—Discharged 1845.	
Bennett, I. A.	—Discharged 1845.	
Brinckerhoff, Andrew B.	Cornet, 1839.	Resigned May, 1852.
	2nd Lieut., 1840.	Seriously wounded Astor
	1st Lieut., 1841.	Place Riots.
	Captain, 1841.	Cross of Honor, bronze,
	Resigned Nov., 1847.	1913.
	Major, Feb., 1848.	Died 1877.
	Lieut.-Col., Jan. 29, 1849.	
Clark, William	—Discharged 1845.	Cross of Honor, gold, 1909.
Foster, William R.	—2nd Lieut., 1841.	Discharged 1845.
Grow, Wales F.	—Discharged 1845.	
Halsey, Stephen R.	—Discharged 1845.	
Houghton, Edwin	—Discharged 1845.	
Lawrence, James D.	—1st Lieut., 1839.	Died Sept. 12, 1890.
	Resigned 1845.	
Littell, Elias B.	—Discharged 1845.	
Nunns, John F.	—Discharged 1845.	
Nunns, Robert	—Discharged 1845.	
Nunns, Robert, Jr.	—Discharged 1845.	
Olcott, Charles H.	—Discharged 1845.	
Osborn, H. B.	—Discharged 1845.	
Ritter, Charles	—Discharged 1845.	
Simonson, Thomas H.	—Discharged 1845.	
Siney, William R.	—Discharged 1845.	
Stoughtenburgh	—Cornet, 1840.	Discharged 1845.
Williams, Foster B.	—2nd Lieut., 1841.	1st Lieut., 1841.
25	1st Sergt., 1838.	Resigned 1843 or 1844.

1839

JOINED

Cobb, Elisha M.	Sept. 17—2nd Lieut., 1844.	Discharged 1846.
Hathorn, George C.	May 1—Discharged 1846.	
Moger, Simeon	March 17—Discharged 1846.	
Walter, Israel D.	July 11—Discharged 1846.	

4

1840

Gilchrist, John W.	Aug. 15—Discharged 1847.	
Halsey, Jeremiah H.	Aug. 12—Discharged 1847.	
Watts, Lewis H.	June 5—2nd Lieut., March 26, 1846.	Captain, 1854.
3	Capt., 1847.	Resigned, 1856.
	Resigned June, 1852.	Cross of Honor, silver, 1909.

1841

JOINED

Bond, Albert	Oct. 14	Removed from city.	
Curtis, T. M.	Nov. 18	Discharged disab.	
Didenhoeffer, Isaac	May 1	Discharged 1848.	
Kayser, Henry	May 1	Discharged 1848.	
Lee, William	Nov. 13	Removed from city.	
Schaeffer, Gabriel	Dec. 8	Discharged 1848.	
Tomlinson, Isaac	Nov. 18	2nd Lieut., Aug. 17, 1848. 1st Lieut., 1850. Captain, 1852.	Died in service Nov., 1853. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1913.
Varian, Jacob H.	May 1	Discharged 1848.	
8			

1842

Ditman, Martin	March 10	Dropped.	
Henry, William G.	Oct. 1	Died in service.	
Lytle, Andrew	Aug. 1	Cornet, 1842-9.	Discharged 1849.
Martin, George W.	March 1	Discharged 1849.	
McDonald, Charles	July 14	Removed from city.	
Thomas, Ephraim	March 7	Died in service.	
Tinkham, Orlando	Oct. 1	1st Lieut., 1845. Resigned 1849.	Died 1852.
Turnbull, Adam W.	March 1	Discharged 1849.	
Varian, Alfred	March 1	Discharged 1849.	1st Lieut., 1852.
9			

1843

Mailler, William H.	July 1	Died Nov. 12, 1903.	
Williamson, Jeremiah A.	Sept. 1	Removed from city.	
2			

1844

Brinckerhoff, Richard	Aug. 15	Discharged disab.	
Bush, William K.	Sept. 7	Died in service.	
Lane, I. M.	Nov. 14	Removed from city.	
Nunns, William, Jr.	Sept. 7	Discharged 1851.	
Shipman, W. M.	Aug. 1	Sergt., Oct. 11, 1848.	Discharged 1851.
Smith, Carl	Sept. 15	Discharged 1851.	
6			

1845

Bergen, Abraham S.	April 1	Discharged 1852.	
Clark, Robert	Sept. 16	Discharged.	
Goldsmitt, David	Feb. 13	Removed from city.	
Gorell, C. B.	July 25	Died in service.	
Lewis, John	Sept. 1	Discharged.	
Lytle, Alexander	July 3	1st Lieut., 1854. Capt. 1856. Resigned 1858.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1913.
McManus, Edward	Feb. 13	Record incomplete.	
Pope, Charles, Jr.	April 1	Removed from city.	
Price, John I. S.	March 9	Removed from city.	
Prue, I. H.	Dec. 15	Discharged 1852.	
Simpson, L. H., Jr.	April 1	Discharged.	
Sniffen, Elisha	Sept. 1	Discharged.	
Walsh, William W.	Feb. 13	Discharged.	
13			

1846

JOINED

Jenner, W. H.	April 18—Sergt., 1847.	Discharged 1853.
Rosenburgh, Isaac	May 14--Discharged.	Died July 2, 1894.
Seligman, James	May 14--Discharged 1853.	
Spyer, Elias	Oct. 1—Discharged April 13, 1854.	

4

1847

Alexander, George C.	Aug. 25--Removed from city.	
Day, Charles J.	Oct. 19--2nd Lieut., 1852. 1st Lieut., 1855. Resigned probably 1858.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1885. Died April 11, 1892.
Foggin, John	Oct. 3--Discharged 1854.	
Haight, William H.	Oct. 1--2nd Lieut., 1855. 1st Lieut., 1858. Resigned 1859.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1913.

4

1848

Brigham, William	Feb. 7--Discharged.
------------------------	---------------------

1

1849

Andrews, S. W.	Jan. 3--Record incomplete.	
Chasmer, Edward	Nov. 15--Discharged 1856.	
Cragin, Charles A.	Dec. 13--Discharged 1856.	
Cragin, Edwin T.	Dec. 13--Captain, 1858.	Resigned Apr. 14, 1859.
Duncan, Walter	Feb. 15--Discharged 1856. Re-enlisted Apr. 12, 1855. Sergt., Apr. 26, 1858.	1st Lieut., May 2, 1859. Resigned probably 1860.
Fuller, Austin A.	Dec. 13--Sergt., Apr. 26, 1858. Discharged 1860.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1913.
Haulenbeck, Peter	Feb. 10--Record incomplete.	Died Jan. 15, 1894.
Martling, Ralph	Feb. 15--Record incomplete.	
Smith, David	Feb. 2--Discharged 1856.	
Wanzer, Charles	Dec. 13--Discharged 1856.	

10

1850

Bonnell, John P.	March 7--Removed from city.	
Cornish, John	Dec. 24--Record incomplete.	
Crawford, I.	March 7--Discharged.	Died 1860.
Davis, N. H.	March 7--Discharged 1859.	
Gage, Hampton D.	March 7--Discharged 1859.	
Gregory, James	Nov. 15--Cornet, 1856.	Discharged 1857.
White, P., Jr.	Nov. 15--Removed from state.	

7

1851

Moore, Ambrose L.	Sept. 26--Died in service, 1857.
Perley, Charles	Dec. 10--Discharged 1858.

2

1852

JOINED

Brunlow, John	Dec. 9—	Removed from state.	
Fairweather, Marsenas	Aug. 12—	Discharged 1859.	
Lecklin, Bernard I.	May 13—	Sergt., Dec. 10, 1857.	Discharged 1859.

3

1853

Bailey, H. C.	July 14—	Discharged 1860.	
Beach, R.	Oct. 13—	Discharged 1860.	
Bonnell, Henry	Oct. 13—	U.S. service, 1861.	Discharged.
De Lamater, John W.	Sept. 9—	Cornet, April 26, 1858-1860.	Re-enlisted May 9, 1861.
		Discharged 1860.	Resigned Oct. 14, 1861.
James, P. W. H.	Oct. 8—	Record incomplete.	
Perley, Edward M.	June 9—	Sergt., 1857.	Captain, Apr. 25, 1859.
		Cornet, Dec. 10, 1857.	Resigned Sept. 13, 1860.
		2nd Lieut., 1858.	

6

1854

Conklin, James R.	Dec. 14—	U.S. Service, 1861.	
Van Tassel, Emery M.	Sept. 1—	Discharged about 1862.	Died Nov. 2, 1898.
Warren, Charles J.	Dec. 14—	U.S. Service, 1861.	

3

1855

Bear, Isaac	Sept. 13—	Resigned May 13, 1856.	Died March 1, 1900.
Lowe, Robert J.	Sept. 13—	Record incomplete.	
Van Brunt, George F.	Nov. 1—	Sergt., May 2, 1859.	Lieut., U.S. Vols.
		Resigned Mar. 8, 1860.	

3

1856

Cragin, Henry A.	June 11—	1st Sergt., Apr. 25, 1859.	U.S. Service 1861-1863.
		1st Lieut., Mar. 13, 1860.	Resigned Dec., 1863.
Fuller, Andrew J.	Oct. 10—	Sergt., Sept. 24, 1860.	Discharged.
		U.S. Service, 1861.	
Genin, Erastus	Sept. 11—	Sergt., July 9, 1857.	2nd Lieut., 1859.
		1st Sergt., April 26, 1858.	Resigned 1859.
Irwin, Alexander	Nov. 13—	Dropped.	
McClune, William J.	Oct. 10—	Sergt., Apr. 23, 1860.	Resigned June 13, 1861.
Miller, B. B.	Sept. 11—	Major U.S. Vols., 1862.	
Tragesen, John	May 2—	Discharged.	
White, Charles C.	Oct. 10—	1st Sergt., Apr. 23, 1860.	U.S. Service 1861-2.
		2nd Lieut., Sept. 24, 1860.	Resigned June 17, 1863.
White, George W.	Sept. 11—	U.S. Service 1861-1863.	Cross of Honor, bronze,
		Discharged 1865.	1913.
			Died May 19, 1919.

9

1857

Andrews, Isaac R.	March 12—	Dropped.	
De Lamater, Charles H.	May 14—	Sergt., May 2, 1859.	Trans. out Apr. 12, 1860.
Jamison, Alfred	Nov. 12—	Dropped disab. July 24, 1863.	
MacBride, Irwin H.	Dec. 10—	Sergt., March 13, 1860.	Resigned Jan., 1868.
		1st Sergt., Sept. 24, 1860.	Cross of Honor, bronze,
		2nd Lieut., June 23, 1863.	1884.
		1st Lieut., Dec. 7, 1863.	Died Oct. 6, 1893.
		U.S. Service 1861-1862-1863.	

JOINED

Stone, George H.	Oct. 8—U.S. Service 1862-1863.	
Van Iderstine, Peter, Jr.	June 11—U.S. Service, 1861-1862-1863. Discharged June 11, 1864.	Died Dec. 23, 1893.
Youngs, David A.	Feb. 12—Sergt., May 2, 1859.	U.S. Service 1861-1863.

7

1858

Law, R. J.	—U.S. Service 1861.	
Miller, Anthony	May 13—U.S. Service 1863.	Died June 4, 1914.
Moore, Lawrence, Jr.	April 8—Sergt., Oct. 14, 1861. U.S. Service 1861-1862-1863.	Discharged Dec. 3, 1866.
Plato, Nelson	Dec. 9—Dropped—war.	Captain, U.S. Vols.
Simons, Augustus H.	Nov. 11—Trans. out Aug. 9, 1860.	
Sterling, Joseph A.	March 11—Discharged March 11, 1865.	

6

1859

Angell, L. K.	Sept. 8—Dropped Aug. 9, 1860.	
Bowen, West	April 14—Dropped.	
Childs, Henry A.	Jan. 13—U.S. Service 1861.	
Darling, Samuel, Jr.	Feb. 10—Discharged.	
Grosjean, Edward	Jan. 13—Discharged.	
Keeler, Edwin, Jr.	Dec. 8—Corpl., May 21, 1861. Ord. Sergt., May 17, 1861. Red. Req., Jan. 13, 1862. Corpl., March 10, 1862.	Sergt., Nov. 3, 1862. 1st Sergt., June 23, 1863. U.S. Service 1861-1862-1863. Resigned Dec. 3, 1866.
Marshall, James	Nov. 10—Resigned Aug. 8, 1861.	
Moses, H. W.	Sept. 8—Sergt., March 13, 1860.	Dropped Nov. 11, 1861.
Valentine, William H.	March 10—Discharged.	
Wood, Frederic R.	Feb. 10—Dropped Aug. 8, 1861.	

10

1860

Adams, Thomas W.	Jan. 16—Dropped July 24, 1863.	
Anderson, John P.	Jan. 16—Prob. Dropped.	
Brock, Henry	Feb. 9—U.S. Service 1862.	Dropped Dec. 22, 1864.
Calhoun, James	Dec. 13—U.S. Service 1862. Discharged Feb. 9, 1863.	Died 1868.
Carpenter, V.	March 8—Dropped Aug. 9, 1860.	
Corey, Robert P.	Dec. 13—Corpl. Oct. 14, 1861. U.S. Service 1861-1862-1863.	Resigned Jan. 6, 1868.
Fitzpatrick, Thomas A.	April 12—U.S. Service 1861.	
McLaughlin, Napoleon B.	—Previous service. Sergt., U.S. Cav., 1858. Enl. Co. B, Oct. 13, 1859. March 13—Trans. to Co. I as 1st Sergt. 2nd Lieut., April 23, 1860. Captain, Sept. 24, 1860. Resigned April 16, 1861. 2nd Lieut., U.S. Cav., Mar. 27, 1861. 1st Lieut., May 3, 1861. Captain, July 17, 1862. Asst. Insp. Gen., Army of Kentucky, 1862. C.O. 10th Ken. Cav., 1862. Col. 1st Mass. Vols., Oct. 1, 1862. Brevet Major U.S.A., May 3, 1863.	Col., 57th Mass. Vet. Vols., Sept. 30, 1864. Brevet Brig. Gen. of Vols., 1864. C.O. of brigade in Ninth Corps, 1864. Prisoner in Libby, Mar. 25, 1864, until Lee's surrender. Brevet Col., U.S.A., 1864. Mustered out Sept. 1, 1865, and joined his command in U.S.A. Col., U.S. Cav., 1864. Ret. disability 1865. Brevet Brig.-Gen., U.S.A., March 13, 1865. Resigned from U.S.A. Cross of Honor, gold, 1909. Died Jan. 27, 1887.
Turmen, Charles	June 14—Prob. dropped.	
White, Charles D.	Jan. 14—U.S. Service 1861.	Dropped May 12, 1862.

10

1861

JOINED

Abecasis, Marco	Dec. 19—U.S. Service 1862. Discharged 1870.	Died Feb. 21, 1872.
Arthur, Edward G.	Dec. 19—Corpl., Nov. 3, 1862. U.S. Service 1862-3. Sergt., Oct. 7, 1867. 1st Sergt., Jan. 6, 1868. 1st Lieut., July 2, 1868.	Captain, Sept. 29, 1869. Resigned April 17, 1873. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1885. Died March 3, 1924.
Arthur, Henry E.	May 9—U.S. Service 1861.	Discharged.
Ball, Charles J. C.	May 9—Dropped—war. Captain, U.S. Vols.	Died Feb. 6, 1888.
Barker, Joshua	May 9—U.S. Service 1861.	Resigned Aug. 8, 1861.
Barnes, William H. L.	Dec. 13—Sergt., Jan. 13, 1862. U.S. Service 1862. Dropped April 13, 1863. Sergt., 93rd Regt. N.Y. Vols. 1862. 2nd Lieut., 1863.	Captain, 1864. Disch. disab. 1864. Brev. Col. and Brig.-Gen. Re-Enl. Co. I, Feb. 2, 1865. Died July 21, 1902.
Barney, Newcomb C.	May 9—Corpl., Nov. 3, 1862. U.S. Service 1861-2.	Resigned Aug. 3, 1863.
Barrett, Albert R.	May 9—U.S. Service 1861. Dropped—war. 2nd Lieut. U.S. Sharpshoot- ers, 1861-2.	A.D.C. Brig.-Gen. Irwin, 1864-5. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1884.
Barrie, John	—U.S. Service 1861.	Sergt., U.S. Vols.
Bill, Avery, Jr.	May 9—U.S. Service 1862-1863. Discharged 1868.	Died 1876.
Brainard, L. W.	May 9—Dropped—war.	Lieut., U.S. Vols.
Bramhall, William L.	May 9—Sergt., 93rd Regt. N.Y. Vols., 1862. 2nd Lieut., 1863. Captain, 1864. Disch. disab., 1864.	Brev. Col. Re-Enl. Co. I, Feb. 2, 1865. Cross of Honor, silver, 1886.
Bulay, Milner	Nov. 3—Captain, 12th Regt.	
Burdick, Samuel C.	May 9—Corpl., Nov. 3, 1862. Sergt., April 23, 1863. 2nd Lieut., Dec. 7, 1863. 1st Lieut., Jan. 6, 1868.	Resigned June, 1868. U.S. Service 1862-3. Died June 16, 1888.
Bush, Theodore H.	May 9—U.S. Service 1861-1862-1863. Dropped—war.	Captain, U.S. Vols.
Church, Edward D.	May 9—Corpl., Aug. 3, 1863. U.S. Service 1861-1863.	Resigned Sept. 11, 1865.
Clark, Benjamin A.	May 9—Died in service.	
Clark, Lawrence W.	Nov. 10—Discharged Jan. 4, 1869.	Died Dec. 11, 1920.
Clark, Robert W.	June 13—U.S. Service 1862.	Discharged 1868.
Coan, William B.	May 9—U.S. Service 1861. Dropped—war.	Lieut.-Col., U.S. Vols. Died 1877.
Concklin, John P., Jr.	—U.S. Service 1861.	
Coombs, Philip	May 9—U.S. Service 1861.	Dropped Nov. 3, 1862.
Cummings, A. M.	May 9—Corpl., May 21, 1861. U.S. Service 1861. Dropped March 10, 1862, war.	Engineer, U.S.N.
Davis, Barney	May 9—Dropped.	
Davis, Barry	June 13—Dropped Dec. 9, 1861, war.	Lieut., U.S. Vols.
Davis, George D., Jr.	May 9—U.S. Service 1861.	Lieut., U.S. Vols.
Davis, George T. M.	Nov. —U.S. Service 1862.	
Dayton, George E.	May 9—U.S. Service 1861-1862. —Dropped—war.	Lieut., U.S. Vols.
Dean, William L.	May —U.S. Service 1861.	
Doughty, Gardner K.	May 9—Lieut., 48th Regt. N. Y. V., 1861-1864. Cross of Honor, silver, 1909.	Died Apr. 26, 1908.
Dunn, James F.	May 9—Died in service.	
Dunnell, George H.	May 9—Corpl., Nov. 3, 1862. Sergt., July 24, 1863.	U.S. Service 1861-1862-1863. Dropped June 13, 1864.
Durfee, Fenton	May 9—U.S. Service 1861.	Resigned Dec. 13, 1861.

JOINED

Easton, Charles A.	—Previous record. Enl. Co. H. Sept. 14, 1849.	Corpl. and Sergt. Co. H. Discharged Oct. 3, 1856.
	Aug. 12 —Re-Enl. in Co. I. Captain, Sept. 12, 1861. U.S. Service 1862-1863. Resigned Sept. 29, 1869.	At time of resignation Senior Captain. Cross of Honor, silver, 1909. Died Feb. 18, 1886.
Eddy, Clinton	May 9—U.S. Service 1861. Dropped Dec. 9, 1861, war.	Lieut., U.S. Vols.
Edgar, Samuel P.	April 26—U.S. Service 1861-1862-1863. Corpl., Dec. 14, 1863.	Dropped June 13, 1864.
Ellis, Franklin	May 9—U.S. Service 1861. Dropped—war.	Captain, U.S. Vols.
Farmer, George E.	April 18—U.S. Service 1861.	Dropped Dec. 9, 1861.
Fisher, William H.	May 9—U.S. Service 1861.	Dropped Nov. 3, 1862.
Fordred, Drayson	April 18—Dropped—war. Sergt. U.S. Vols.	Killed Cold Harbor, June 1, 1864.
Franklin, David R.	May 9—U.S. Service 1861. Retired Nov. 13, 1862.	Lieut., U.S. Vols.
Giberson, Samuel	May 9—U.S. Service 1861. Dropped—war.	Captain, U.S. Vols.
Goodridge, L. O.	May 9—U.S. Service 1861. 1st Lieut. 51st Regt., N.Y.V. Acting Brig. Q.M. and Com. Captain, U.S. Vols.	Re-Enl. Co. I, May 9, 1863. Disch. disab. June, 1863. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1885. Died Sept. 20, 1911.
Graves, E. Emmons	May 9—U.S. Service 1861. Dropped—war.	Brig.-Gen., U.S. Vols.
Harmsted, R. M.	May 9—U.S. Service 1861. Dropped—war.	Sergt., U.S. Vols.
Howell, J. Russell	May 9—Dropped—war. Master's Mate, U.S.N., 1862-1864.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1885. Died March 20, 1894.
Ketchum, Edmund	Dec. 19—Corpl., Nov. 3, 1862. Sergt., July 24, 1863. U.S. Service 1862-1863.	Discharged Feb. 6, 1868. Died May, 1911.
Kinney, Charles N.	Nov. 7—U.S. Service 1862.	Trans. out.
Knapp, Edgar S.	May 9—U.S. Service 1861-1863.	Discharged 1868.
Lent, De Witt C.	June 13—U.S. Service 1863.	Discharged Nov. 5, 1868.
Lent, Whitman S.	Nov. 14—U.S. Service 1862. Discharged May 9, 1900, and retired as 2nd Lieut.	Cross of Honor, diamond, 1886. Died Oct. 30, 1905.
Lewis, George W.	Dec. 9—U.S. Service 1862-1863. Corpl., Jan. 6, 1868. Red. Req., Nov. 10, 1876. Discharged Nov. 15, 1895.	Cross of Honor, diamond, 1886. Died Oct. 28, 1924.
Lockwood, Frederick A.	May 9—U.S. Service 1861.	Died in service, Nov., 1866.
Lord, J. Ruthven	May 9—Dropped Nov. 3, 1861.	
Mack, Valentine	May —U.S. Service 1861.	
MacSpedon, W. A.	May —U.S. Service 1861.	
Manning, John P.	May 9—U.S. Service 1861. Dropped March 13, 1862.	Lieut., U.S. Vols.
Marlor, George W.	May 9—Dropped Dec. 9, 1861. Re-Enl. Nov. 3, 1862. Dropped Dec. 22, 1864.	U.S. Service 1861-1862. Died April 25, 1911.
Martin, Peter H.	May 9—U.S. Service 1861-1862.	Dropped Dec. 18, 1862.
Mathews, James	May 9—U.S. Service 1861.	Re-Enl. Co. I, Jan. 12, 1865.
McCrea, John E.	May 9—U.S. Service 1861-1863.	Discharged 1869.
McCrosson, T. A.	May 9—U.S. Service 1861. Dropped—war.	Sergt., U.S. Vols.
McDonald, Alexander, Jr.	May 9—U.S. Service 1861-1863.	
McLane, Archibald	May —U.S. Service 1861.	
Merchant, Albert T.	May 9—U.S. Service 1861-1863.	Discharged 1868.
Merriman, Elijah R.	April 19—U.S. Service 1861. Trans. to Co. H, June, 1861. Captain 5th Regt. West Va. Vols. 1861-1865.	Brevet Major. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1884.
Mingay, Elwood B.	April 18—U.S. Service 1861-1863. Engineer, U.S.N., 1861-1863.	Discharged March 9, 1869. Died April 13, 1895.

JOINED

Mitchell, R. C.	May 9	—U.S. Service 1861. Captain, U.S. Vols., Aug. 8, 1861. Assigned to 51st Regt. N.Y. Vols. Major, U.S. Vols., Sept., 1862.	Lieut.-Col., U.S. Vols., 1863. Insp.-Gen., Gen. Parke's Staff, Aug. 14, 1864. Resigned Oct. 18, 1864. Brev. Col., U.S. Vols., 1865.
Moore, George C.	May 9	—U.S. Service 1861. Dropped—war.	Lieut., U.S. Vols.
Nandain, George D.	May 9	—U.S. Service 1861-1862.	Dropped Dec. 18, 1862.
O'Beirne, James R.	April 19	—U.S. Service 1861. 1st Lieut. and Capt. 37th Regt. N.Y. Vols., 1861. Wounded and mustered out. Captain Vet. Res. Corps, 1863.	Major, U.S. Vols., 1864. Mustered out 1866. Brev. Brig.-Gen., U.S. Vols. Cross of Honor, gold, 1909. Died Feb. 18, 1917.
O'Brien, Oswin	May 9	—Corpl., May 21, 1861. Sergt., Dec. 14, 1863. U.S. Service 1861-1863.	Discharged Oct., 1867. Died Jan. 21, 1912.
Olney, James E.	May 9	—U.S. Service 1861.	Dropped Nov. 3, 1862.
Osborn, Charles H.	May	—U.S. Service 1861.	
Park, L. W.	Nov. 11	—Dropped.	
Potter, W. S.	May 9	—U.S. Service 1861.	
Richardson, George R.	May 9	—Trans. out Co. H, 1861.	
Rockwell, Fenton	May 9	—U.S. Service 1861-1862. Captain, 18th N.Y. Cav., 1863. Mustered out 1866.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1886. Died Jan. 12, 1913.
Ryan, William H.	May 9	—Corpl., April 27, 1863. U.S. Service 1861-1863.	Discharged Oct. 31, 1876.
Seaman, Jamison C.	June 13	—U.S. Service 1861-1862.	
Seaman, William	May 9	—U.S. Service 1861-1862.	
Spalding, Stephen F.	May 9	—U.S. Service 1861.	
Spier, A. B.	May 9	—U.S. Service 1861. Dropped—war.	Lieut., U.S. Vols.
Sprague, Charles G.	Aug. 8	—U.S. Service 1862-1863. Corpl., Aug. 3, 1863.	Discharged Oct. 16, 1873.
Stout, T. P.	May 9	—U.S. Service 1861. Dropped—war.	Captain, U.S. Vols.
Sweet, Milton B.	May 9	—U.S. Service 1861-1863. Corpl., Oct. 9, 1865. Sergt., Dec. 3, 1866. 1st Sergt., July 2, 1868. 2nd Lieut., Sept. 29, 1869.	1st Lieut., April 24, 1871. Resigned April 10, 1873. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1885.
Swezey, Joseph H. S.	May	—U.S. Service 1861.	
Tailof, Ivan	May 9	—U.S. Service 1861. Sergt., 65th Regt. N.Y. Vols., July, 1861. 2nd Lieut., Aug. 1, 1862. 1st Lieut., July 1, 1863. Captain, Co. B, March 7, 1864. Mustered out Sept. 12, 1864. Major, First Army Corps, Dec. 21, 1864.	Sen. Recruit. Officer, New York City. Assigned to 2nd U.S. Vet. Vols., March, 1865. Acting Insp.-Gen., Gen. Carroll's Staff. Mustered out March 10, 1866. Cross of Honor, silver, 1909. Died March 31, 1913.
Taylor, H. B.	May 9	—U.S. Service 1861.	
Tufts, John M., Jr.	May 9	—U.S. Service 1861-1862. Dropped Dec. 18, 1862.	Died April 13, 1904.
Tyng, Charles R.	Dec. 9	—U.S. Service 1862.	2nd Brig. Staff, 1866.
Tyng, Thomas M.	May 9	—U.S. Service 1861-1862. Sergt., Oct. 14, 1861.	Resigned July 24, 1863.
Wagner, Charles F.	May 9	—U.S. Service 1861.	Dropped Nov. 3, 1862.
Welles, George M.	May 9	—U.S. Service 1861. Sergt., May 21, 1861.	Dropped Oct. 13, 1862, war. Lieut., U.S. Vols.
Wheeler, William	May 9	—U.S. Service 1861. Sergt., May 21, 1861. Dropped Sept. 12, 1861, war.	Captain, U.S. Vols. Killed, Culps Farm, Va., June 22, 1864.
White, D. W.	May 9	—U.S. Service 1861. Dropped—war.	Lieut., U.S. Vols. Died 1869.
White, James G.	May	—U.S. Service 1861.	Lieut., U.S. Vols.

JOINED

Wiley, William H.	Dec. 13—	1st Lieut., Co. I, Independent Battalion, N.Y. Vols., June 3, 1862. Captain, N.Y. Vols., June 4, 1863.	Mustered out Feb. 6, 1864. Brevet Major, U.S. Vols. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1885.
Winthrop, Theodore	April 18—	U.S. Service 1861. Captain, 14th Regt. Inf., U.S.A. Major and A.D.C. to Gen. Butler, May, 1861.	Killed battle Big Bethel, June 10, 1861.
Youle, George	Nov. 11—	U.S. Service 1862-1863.	

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1862

Adams, Austin	Nov. 6—	U.S. Service 1863. Discharged Jan. 4, 1869.	Died March 11, 1922.
Allason, William DeL.	Nov. 3—	U.S. Service 1863.	Discharged 1870.
Arthur, William H.	Oct. 13—	U.S. Service 1863. Discharged 1870.	Died 1881.
Black, Frederick A.	Nov. 13—	U.S. Service 1863. Discharged 1869.	Died April 3, 1927.
Black, James	Nov. 3—	U.S. Service 1863.	Discharged 1870.
Blackwell, Charles G.	May —	U.S. Service 1862.	
Bogert, Jacob J.	Nov. 3—	U.S. Service 1863. Discharged Oct. 10, 1874. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1913.	Died Dec. 3, 1899.
Brink, Alfred D.	May —	U.S. Service 1862-1863.	
Burt, John	Oct. 13—	U.S. Service 1862-1863.	Resigned April 11, 1864.
Caldwell, Elisha S.	Feb. 13—	U.S. Service 1862. Corpl., Aug. 8, 1864.	Resigned Oct. 9, 1865.
Carpenter, Samuel W.	May —	U.S. Service 1862.	
Center, Alexander	March 12—	U.S. Service 1862.	Corpl., Nov. 16, 1865.
Church, James A.	Nov. 3—	U.S. Service 1863.	Discharged 1870.
Churchill, Franklin H.	Jan. 23—	U.S. Service 1863. Discharged 1869.	Died May 24, 1889.
Clark, William M.	May —	U.S. Service 1862.	
Crosby, Henry F.	Nov. 20—	U.S. Service 1863. Corpl., May 6, 1867.	Red. Req., Oct. 3, 1870.
De Witt, Peter	Nov. 13—	U.S. Service 1863. Discharged Jan. 3, 1870.	Died June 12, 1912.
Dunnell, John H.	May —	U.S. Service 1862.	Died 1904.
Eames, George H.	Nov. 3—	U.S. Service 1863.	Dropped.
Finch, George W.	Nov. 20—	Disch. disab., 1867.	
Fisher, Augustus G.	Nov. 3—	Dropped disab., Feb. 8, 1864.	
Fisher, Herman C.	Nov. 3—	U.S. Service 1863. Corpl., Oct. 9, 1865. Sergt., Dec. 3, 1866.	Discharged Dec. 13, 1869. Died Jan. 25, 1901.
Germond, George B.	Nov. 6—	U.S. Service 1863. Discharged Nov. 8, 1868.	Died Nov. 7, 1917.
Germond, Henry S.	Nov. 6—	U.S. Service 1863. Corpl., Jan. 6, 1868. Sergt., Dec. 13, 1869. 1st Sergt., Jan. 9, 1873. 2nd Lieut., April 23, 1873.	Resigned Dec. 8, 1876. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1885. Died Dec. 15, 1920.
Gilmour, William I.	Nov. 3—	U.S. Service 1863.	
Glaze, George J.	Nov. 13—	U.S. Service 1863. Discharged Dec. 13, 1869.	Died 1921.
Hannah, George E.	Nov. 3—	U.S. Service 1863.	Discharged 1868.
Hoadley, Lucien A.	Nov. 3—	Dropped June 13, 1864.	
Howard, Jarvis C.	Nov. 6—	Corpl., Dec. 3, 1866. Discharged 1869.	Died Sept. 27, 1922.
Huntington, Charles S.	March 20—	U.S. Service 1862.	Dropped Oct. 10, 1864.
Imlay, Milnor	Nov. 3—	U.S. Service 1863.	Trans. out.
Kerr, Henry T.	May 25—	U.S. Service 1862. Corpl., Aug. 8, 1864.	Died in service, May 27, 1866.

JOINED

Kingsland, Daniel C.	Nov. 13—	U.S. Service 1863. Corpl., Aug. 3, 1863.	Discharged 1868.
Lounsberry, James H.	March 20—	U.S. Service 1862-1863. Corpl., April 27, 1863. Sergt., July 11, 1864. 1st Sergt., Dec. 3, 1866.	2nd Lieut., Jan. 6, 1868. 1st Lieut., Sept. 29, 1869. Resigned March 30, 1871.
Macfarlan, Victor W.	May	—U.S. Service 1862.	
Matthews, Henry	May	—Captain, U.S. Vols.	
Neilson, Charles F.	May 25—	U.S. Service 1862-1863.	Discharged 1869.
Oliver, Theodore	May	—U.S. Service 1862.	Lieut., U.S. Vols.
Perkins, Frederick W.	Feb. 13—	U.S. Service 1862.	
Prosser, Isaac	May	—U.S. Service 1862.	
Randall, Edward D. W.	Oct. 13—	U.S. Service 1863.	
Roberts, Martin H.	March 20—	U.S. Service 1863.	Discharged Nov. 6, 1876.
Rodgers, George W.	Nov. 3—	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1885.	
Rodgers, John	May	—U.S. Service 1862. 2nd Lieut., 131st Regt., N.Y. Vols., Aug. 7, 1862. Wounded at Battle of Irish Bend.	Captain, 87th Regt., Corps d’Afrique Engineers, Feb. 9, 1864. Mustered out Nov. 2, 1864.
Salisbury, Edward L.	May	—U.S. Service 1862-1863.	
Schermerhorn, Alfred	April 2—	U.S. Service 1862-1863.	Discharged 1869.
Schermerhorn, William B.	April 2—	U.S. Service 1862-1863. Corpl., Oct. 9, 1865. Sergt., Jan. 6, 1868.	Discharged July 16, 1869. Died 1911.
Searle, Henry H.	Dec. 1—	U.S. Service 1863.	Discharged July 7, 1871.
Shaw, Albert O.	May	—U.S. Service 1862. Asst. Surgeon 20th Regt., Maine Vols., July 13, 1863. Surgeon, Nov. 10, 1863.	Acting Brig. Surgeon, Dec. 1, 1864. Res. disab. Feb. 22, 1865.
Smith, John W.	Nov. 3—	U.S. Service 1863. Died in service Nov. 30, 1868.	
Sutherland, Louis V.	Oct. 13—	U.S. Service 1863.	Discharged 1869.
Thistle, Boyd	Nov. 3—	U.S. Service 1863.	
Traphagen, William C.	Feb. 13—	Dropped Dec. 18, 1862.	
Wheeler, Thomas M.	March 20—	U.S. Service 1862. Discharged 1869.	Died Jan. 3, 1893.
Wither, H. C.	Nov. 3—	Dropped probably.	
Youngblood, William	Nov. 3—	Dropped June 13, 1864.	

1863

Alburton, Edwin	July 24—	U.S. Service 1863.	Dropped Nov. 9, 1863.
Cragin, George D., Jr.	Feb. 24—	Discharged 1872.	Died March 26, 1898.
Cutter, H. M.	June	—U.S. Service 1863.	
Disbrow, John V. B.	July 24—	Discharged 1869.	
Franklin, William	July 24—	U.S. Service 1863. Died in Servia, May 6, 1872.	
George, William F.	April 27—	Dropped Dec. 29, 1864.	
Howe, L. P.	June	—U.S. Service 1863.	
Lane, Nathaniel P.	June	—U.S. Service 1863. 2nd Lieut., 66th Regt. N.Y. Vet. Vols., March 17, 1864. 1st Lieut., June 15, 1864. Captain, Dec. 15, 1864. Wounded Reams’s Station, Aug. 28, 1864.	Mustered out May 29, 1865. Brev. Brig.-Gen., U.S. Vols. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1885. Died 1912.
Meeks, Charles H.	June	--U.S. Service 1863.	
Mitchell, John	June	—U.S. Service 1863.	
Morrell, Nicholas W.	July 24—	Record incomplete.	
Roberts, Richard L.	July 24—	U.S. Service 1863. Dropped to accept a com- mission Nov. 1, 1869.	

JOINED

Schultz, Theodore	March 1	—U.S. Service 1863.	Discharged Oct. 16, 1873.
Swain, Henry C.	June 16	—U.S. Service 1863.	
Taylor, James P.	June	—U.S. Service 1863.	
Wilson, George	June	—U.S. Service 1863.	

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1864

Barret, J.	June	—Sergt., U.S. Vols.	
Cooper, George C.	Dec. 5	—Corpl., Feb. 6, 1868. Red. Req., Jan. 1871.	Discharged Apr. 24, 1871. Died Jan. 29, 1895.
Dominick, W. Gayer	Aug. 8	—Corpl., Dec. 3, 1866. Sergt. Sept. 29, 1869. 2nd Lieut., Apr. 24, 1871. 1st Lieut., Apr. 23, 1873.	Resigned March 5, 1881. Cross of Honor, silver, 1885. Died Aug. 31, 1895.
Martin, George F.	Aug. 8	—Corpl., Dec. 3, 1866. Sergt., July 16, 1869. 1st Sergt., April 23, 1873.	Discharged Oct. 16, 1873. Died 1927.
Parker, Henry H.	Nov. 12	—Corpl., Feb. 24, 1870. Sergt., April 24, 1871.	Discharged, Feb. 5, 1872.
Smith, Theodore E.	Aug. 8	—Corpl., May 6, 1867. Sergt., July 2, 1868.	Discharged Sept. 4, 1871. Died 1911.
Smythe, William G.	Aug. 8	—Corpl., July 2, 1868. Discharged Feb., 1872.	Died Sept. 19, 1921.

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1865

Ackley, Oliver S.	July 10	—Discharged Apr. 23, 1873.	
Amidon, James R.	Oct. 19	—Discharged July 16, 1873.	
Betts, George W.	Oct. 19	—Discharged 1870.	Died Aug. 19, 1919.
Black, George S.	Nov. 23	—Corpl., Feb. 5, 1872.	Discharged Mar. 26, 1873.
Caldwell, Samuel C.	Nov. 30	—Discharged Oct. 16, 1873.	
Cauchois, John J.	March 13	—Discharged Oct. 12, 1875. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1886.	Died Dec. 18, 1914.
Channing, Roscoe H.	Nov. 30	—Dropped Sept. 24, 1870.	
Dominick, George F.	Oct. 19	—Discharged Mar. 10, 1876. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1884.	Died March 28, 1923.
Dominick, James W., Jr.	Oct. 19	—Died in service May 11, 1866.	
Dominick, Marinus W.	Oct. 19	—Corpl., May 6, 1872. Red. Req., Nov. 9, 1874.	Discharged Mar. 10, 1876. Died Nov. 17, 1928.
Ellis, Nathaniel, Jr.	Oct. 12	—Discharged Oct. 2, 1873.	
Gaines, Stephen W.	July 10	—Dropped Sept. 2, 1867.	
Hageman, David T.	Oct. 19	—Discharged 1868.	
Howland, Francis N.	Oct. 12	—Corpl., Sept. 29, 1869. Sergt., Feb. 5, 1872. Discharged Mar. 10, 1876.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1884. Died July 4, 1932.
Kelley, Frank M.		—Previous Service. Sergt., 44th Regt. N.Y. Vols., 1861.	2nd Lieut., N.Y. Vols. Discharged 1864. Brevet Captain, U.S. Vols.
	Oct. 19	—Enlisted Co. I. Corpl., Oct. 6, 1870.	Discharged Jan. 25, 1873. Cross of Honor, silver, 1885. Died April 15, 1918.
McGay, Isaac	Dec. 21	—Discharged Jan. 15, 1873.	
Remsen, William R.	Nov. 13	—Trans. out Co. K, March 6, 1868.	Died Sept. 21, 1872.
Sayre, David A.	Oct. 5	—Discharged Apr. 9, 1873.	Died Jan., 1928.
Snow, Charles F.	Oct. 5	—Discharged Oct. 20, 1872.	Died 1924.

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1866

Clark, Thomas, Jr.	Sept. 3	—Corpl., July 16, 1869. Red. Req., Feb. 24, 1870. Com. Sergt., Dec. 19, 1877.	Discharged June 11, 1887. Cross of Honor, gold, 1895. Died Apr. 8, 1904.
Curtis, Henry W.	Oct. 1	—Discharged May 8, 1872.	Died May 1, 1902.

JOINED

Dominick, H. BlanchardApril 6—	Corpl., Dec. 13, 1869. Sergt., Oct. 2, 1871. Discharged Nov. 6, 1876.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1884. Died Dec. 23, 1928.
Dryer, Laurent B.Dec. 3—	Discharged Dec. 8, 1876. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1884.	
Hills, Russell A.—	Previous service.	Lieut., U.S. Vols.
	June 4—	Enlisted Co. I. Corpl., July 16, 1869. Red. Req., 1870.	Discharged Oct. 16, 1873. Died 1916.
Kevan, Alexander A.April 9—	Corpl., Oct. 7, 1867. Sergt., Feb. 6, 1868. 1st Sergt., Sept. 29, 1869.	Red. Req., Jan. 6, 1873. Dropped Sept. 24, 1873. Died 1912.
McCreery, James M.April 9—	Record incomplete.	
Rogers, George B.Aug. 6—	Record incomplete.	
Tremaine, Louis H.Oct. 2—	Dropped Dec. 6, 1869.	
Tucker, ClarenceOct. 25—	Discharged Jan. 10, 1874.	Died Sept. 8, 1918.
Turner, Cortez K.Aug. 8—	Discharged Oct. 12, 1874.	

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1867

Dailey, Granville F.Nov. 4—	Corpl., Dec. 8, 1870. Discharged Mar. 10, 1876.	Died Dec. 7, 1929.
Garrick, J. FrankDec. 2—	Died in service May 9, 1871.	
Greene, Byron W.—	Enl. Co. K., April 1, 1865. Oct. 21—Re-Enl. in Co. I. Discharged Sept. 30, 1873.	Discharged Oct. 20, 1865. Died March 17, 1922.
Howells, Charles A.Sept. 2—	Dropped Nov. 2, 1868.	
Lowther, Charles, Jr.Oct. 17—	Discharged Nov. 9, 1874.	Died 1891.
Lowther, GeorgeOct. 17—	Discharged Nov. 9, 1874.	Died Aug. 1, 1929.
Perry, Theodore R.April 9—	Dropped Oct. 3, 1870.	

7

1868

Ives, HowardOct. 29—	Discharged Oct. 29, 1875.	Died June 5, 1936.
Livingston, Charles S.Oct. 5—	Corpl., Oct. 2, 1871. Acting Left Gen. Guide, April, 1872. Acting Right Gen. Guide, May 16, 1873.	Ord. Sergt., June 11, 1875. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1884. Died Dec. 30, 1900.
Lottimer, William A.Oct. 5—	Discharged Oct. 12, 1875.	Died April 11, 1913.
Smith, Sutherland D.Dec. 31—	Dropped Oct. 21, 1872.	
Thompson, Charles F.Oct. 5	Corpl., April 24, 1871. Sergt., Dec. 7, 1874.	2nd Lieut. Jan. 8, 1877. Resigned Jan. 15, 1879.
Whitehorne, Frederick N.Oct. 5—	Corpl., Apr. 24, 1871.	Died in service Oct. 14, 1872.

6

1869

Bradley, Willis B.May 28—	Dropped June 6, 1870.	
Branique, William J.April 5—	Discharged Nov. 14, 1876.	Died 1914.
Brower, Abraham T. H.Nov. 11—	Trans. out Co. K, Nov. 23, 1872.	
Burns, William M.Oct. 4—	Discharged 1872.	Died 1913.
Dominick, BayardOct. 21—	Corpl., Dec. 7, 1874. Discharged Oct. 31, 1876.	Died Jan. 22, 1914.
Kidder, Walter E.Nov. 7—	Trans. out Co. D, Aug. 3, 1875.	
Menken, Julian A.Dec. 6—	Discharged Mar. 19, 1877.	Died Aug. 22, 1890.
Ogden, Isaac C.Nov. 11—	Discharged Nov. 6, 1878.	
Tilyou, George N.July 16—	Dropped Feb. 6, 1871.	

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1870

JOINED

Anderson, William P.	Dec. 29—Dropped Jan. 27, 1876.	
Chauncey, George W.	Jan. 6—Corpl., Feb. 5, 1872. Sergt., Apr. 23, 1873. 1st Sergt., May 9, 1881.	Discharged Nov. 22, 1886. Cross of Honor, silver, 1885. Died April 16, 1926.
Davis, John L.	Nov. 7—Trans. out Co. D, Oct. 12, 1875.	
Du Val, Horace C.	Oct. 27—Corpl., Feb. 6, 1873. Discharged Dec. 3, 1877. Re-Enl. June 3, 1878. Corpl., Apr. 7, 1879. Sergt., Jan. 2, 1883. 1st Sergt., Jan. 4, 1887.	1st Lieut., Feb. 10, 1887. Brevet Captain, 1896. Resigned May 8, 1900. Cross of Honor, diamond, 1896. Died Sept. 7, 1921.
Mann, Charles F.	July 6—Dropped Aug. 21, 1873.	
Mayhew, Frank C.	Nov. 7—Discharged Nov. 23, 1877.	
Wisk, Robert	July 6	
	7	

1871

Allen, George R.	June 12—Dropped Dec. 31, 1875.	
Arnold, Edward	Dec. 21—Corpl., Apr. 23, 1873.	Discharged Feb. 17, 1879.
Black, Joseph I.	Sept. 4—Corpl., Dec. 7, 1874. Discharged Nov. 6, 1878. Enl. Co. K, 71st Regt., N.Y. Vols., May 2, 1898.	Died of disease contracted in the service, Santiago, Cuba, Sept. 3, 1898.
Crothers, Nicholas L.	Oct. 2—Discharged Oct. 18, 1878.	
Delafield, Albert	March 16—Corpl., Nov. 4, 1872. Sergt., Jan. 9, 1873. Q.M. Sergt., Oct. 7, 1878. Discharged Apr. 27, 1911, and Retired as 2nd Lieut.	Cross of Honor, diamond, 1896. Died June 19, 1920.
Fuller, George	March 6—Dropped Feb. 5, 1872.	
Graham, Robert S.	March 16—Dropped Apr. 5, 1875.	
Hallenbeck, James W.	Feb. 23—Discharged Aug. 6, 1878.	
Kelley, Charles R.	April 24—Dropped Nov. 17, 1874.	
Marshall, Frederick P.	Feb. 16—Corpl., Apr. 23, 1873. Sergt., Dec. 2, 1878. Discharged Nov. 24, 1882.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1884.
Milne, Alexander H., Jr.	March 6—Dropped Apr. 1, 1872.	
Newman, Edward M.	June 12—Dropped Sept. 15, 1873.	Died 1920.
	12	

1872

Barclay, Samuel	Oct. 17—Discharged Oct. 16, 1873.	
Chauncey, Daniel	April 1—Sergt., Dec. 7, 1874. 1st Sergt., Jan. 8, 1877. 2nd Lieut., Feb. 20, 1879. 1st Lieut., Apr. 28, 1881.	Resigned Oct. 25, 1883. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1884. Died April 26, 1921.
Dominick, Alexander	Oct. 7—Corpl., Nov. 9, 1880. Discharged May 14, 1883. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1884.	Died June 9, 1894.
Hill, Charles R.	Nov. 14—Discharged 1880.	
Hill, Frank H.	March 4—Discharged 1879.	
Jewett, Harry B.	June 3—Dropped Oct. 30, 1876.	
Vail, Walter N.	March 4—Corpl., June 5, 1876. Dropped May 11, 1878. Taken up Aug. 20, 1883. Corpl., Feb. 5, 1884. Sergt., Dec. 28, 1885.	1st Sergt., Feb. 23, 1887. Discharged Nov. 23, 1887. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1887. Died Nov. 18, 1927.
	7	

1873

JOINED

Arnold, Frank	Jan. 16—Discharged	disab. May 29, 1883.	
Bacon, Charles Graham	—Previous Service.		Act. Ord. Officer, Dist. W. Va., Brig.-Gen. Shepley's Staff, Nov. 20, 1864.
	2nd Lieut., 39th Regt., N.Y. Vols., Jan. 1, 1862.		Resigned 1865.
	1st Lieut. and Adj., N.Y. Vols., Apr. 1, 1862.		Enl. Co. A, 7th N.Y. Inf., June 26, 1865.
	A.A.A.G. First Prov. Brig., Apr., 1862.		Corpl., Dec. 17, 1866.
	A.A.D.C. Brig.-Gen. Tyler's Staff, Sept. 22, 1862.		Sergt., Feb. 24, 1868.
	Captain, 39th Regt., N.Y. Vols., Oct. 8, 1862.		2nd Lieut. Co. A, Mar. 1, 1869.
	Raised the 36th N.Y. Light Battery June, 1863.		1st Lieut., May 30, 1870.
	Adj., 13th N.Y. Heavy Art., Oct. 1863.		Resigned, Co. A, Oct. 29, 1873.
	Nov. 6—1st Sergt., Co. I.		Brevet Major U.S. Vols.
	2nd Lieut., Dec. 14, 1876.		Cross of Honor, diamond, 1909.
	Reg. Adj., Jan. 8, 1877.		Died Aug. 27, 1912.
	Resigned May, 1881.		
Baldwin, Frederick J.	Dec. 1—Discharged	Dec. 4, 1880.	
Casey, Henry D.	Aug. 4—Corpl., Dec. 7, 1874.		Dropped Aug. 21, 1876.
	Red. Req., May 9, 1876.		
Casey, William C.	—Previous Record.		2nd Lieut., 1864.
	Enl. Co. H, Oct. 4, 1861.		1st Lieut., Aug. 10, 1868.
	1st Sergt., 1863.		
	April 23—Captain, Co. I.		Died March 2, 1905.
	Resigned Dec. 15, 1886.		
	Cross of Honor, diamond, 1886.		
Comstock, Isaac T.	Nov. 3—Discharged	disab. March 4, 1878.	
Fiske, John A., Jr.	—Previous service.		
	Enl. Co. A, 23rd Regt., Sept. 6, 1871.		
	Oct. 6—Trans. to Co. I.		Discharged Jan. 19, 1880.
Hoe, Charles R.	May 5—Dropped	Sept. 20, 1875.	
Lowe, DeWitt B.	June 2—Dropped	1879.	
Moore, Frank L.	Feb. 13—Dropped	Nov. 6, 1876.	
Murphy, Daniel (name changed to Daniel M. Knight 1875)	May 5—Dropped	Jan. 19, 1876.	
Perry, William S.	May 5—Dropped	Sept. 17, 1875.	Died Nov. 13, 1933.
Schultz, Lewis H.	Nov. 3—Discharged	Nov. 16, 1880.	
Wisner, Percy	Dec. 11—Corpl., Dec. 2, 1878.		Died Dec. 21, 1933.
	Discharged Jan. 13, 1882.		
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1874

Belcher, George H.	Feb. 2—Discharged	Feb. 10, 1881.	Died July 5, 1894.
Blodgett, William K.	Nov. 2—Discharged	May 8, 1883.	
Bloodgood, Wilbur A.	March 12—Discharged	May 10, 1881.	Died April 6, 1923.
Carr, James L.	March 2—Corpl., Jan. 8, 1877.		Died June 25, 1926.
	Discharged Feb. 17, 1882.		
Carrington, Frank S.	Nov. 2—Corpl., Dec. 2, 1878.		Discharged Jan. 7, 1882.
De Wolf, Byron D.	Feb. 2—Discharged	Feb. 10, 1881.	
Dwight, Henry B.	March 2—Dropped	Sept. 18, 1878.	Died Jan. 30, 1898.
Gale, LeRoy	Oct. 5—Dropped	Oct. 4, 1877.	
Gorman, Samuel J.	June 1—Dropped	Jan. 25, 1884.	
Hyde, Herbert M.	March 12—Corpl., May 9, 1881.		Died Jan. 13, 1929.
	Discharged Dec. 28, 1881.		
Jesup, Charles M.	April 6—Discharged	Mar. 4, 1885.	Died Jan. 15, 1926.
	Adj., 12th Regt.		
Kilbreth, John W.	May 4—Sergt., Jan. 8, 1877.		Discharged Dec. 20, 1881.
	Red. Req., Oct. 19, 1880.		Died July 10, 1918.
Marshall, Henry R.	Oct. 5—Discharged	Jan. 30, 1882.	

JOINED

Martine, Stephen C.	Sept. 7	—Corpl., May 1, 1876. Sergt., Jan. 8, 1877. 1st Sergt., Mar. 3, 1879.	2nd Lieut., 1881. Resigned 1881. Died May, 1915. Died Dec. 19, 1909.
Meeker, Thomas B.	March 2	—Discharged March 18, 1881.	
Meeker, William B., Jr.	Feb. 2	—Discharged Feb. 10, 1881.	
Montgomery, James M.	Sept. 7	—Discharged March 25, 1882.	Died June 11, 1926.
Redfield, William B.	Sept. 7	—Dropped March 6, 1875.	
Schanck, Andrew H.	Nov. 12	—Dropped Dec. 19, 1878.	
Scrymser, Melville K.	Nov. 5	—Dropped March 13, 1882.	
Sheldon, Charles F.	Sept. 7	—Discharged March 3, 1882.	
Slote, Edgar A.	Nov. 2	—Discharged Nov. 28, 1882.	Died Nov., 1916.
Stanton, Gerald N.	March 2	—Left Gen. Guide, Jan. 3, 1881. Regt. Q.M. Sergt., May 24, 1881. Discharged Feb. 9, 1883.	Re-Enl. Co. I, June 5, 1888. Discharged July 19, 1889. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1890. Died June 11, 1897. Died Feb. 25, 1904.
Trowbridge, Edwin D.	March 12	—Discharged March 25, 1882.	
Vanderhoef, Harmon B.	Dec. 7	—Discharged Nov. 4, 1881.	
Weston, Frank S.	Aug. 3	—Discharged Sept. 7, 1881.	
Whitehead, Charles	Feb. 2	—Discharged Feb. 10, 1881.	Died 1911.
Whitehead, Frank D.	March 2	—Discharged March 18, 1881.	Died Jan. 12, 1917.

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1875

Adam, James	Dec. 6	—Discharged March 19, 1886. Cross of Honor, bronze 1885.	
Adams, Samuel F.	Oct. 7	—Discharged May 10, 1881.	Died Sept., 1925.
Bangs, Francis S.	June 7	—Discharged Feb. 17, 1882.	Died March 2, 1920.
Blodgett, E. Tilden	July 12	—Discharged Sept. 23, 1880.	Died Dec. 6, 1916.
Conger, Clarence R.	July 12	—Discharged Feb. 14, 1881.	Died June 12, 1911.
Englis, Charles M.	Nov. 1	—Corpl., Feb. 7, 1882. Discharged Sept. 6, 1884. Re-Enl. Sept. 14, 1888. Discharged July 22, 1890.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1891. Died Jan. 15, 1926.
Englis, William F.	Nov. 1	—Discharged Nov. 4, 1881.	Died Dec. 20, 1891.
Falconer, William W.	July 12	—Discharged Sept. 23, 1880.	Died Jan. 5, 1893.
Hance, John A.	Aug. 2	—Discharged Oct. 2, 1880.	
Harper, Franklin	July 12	—Discharged Sept. 23, 1880.	Died Mar. 28, 1904.
Harper, John	July 12	—Discharged Sept. 23, 1880.	Died March, 1924.
Haynes, Charles W.	July 12	—Dropped May 1, 1877.	
Henderson, F. D.,	May 25	—Dropped Sept. 30, 1875.	
Johnstone, Charles J.	July 12	—Discharged Oct. 29, 1880.	
Klous, Julius S.	July 12	—Corpl., Jan. 8, 1878. Discharged Sept. 23, 1880.	Died 1911.
Langley, William H.	Dec. 16	—Right Gen. Guide, Jan. 3, 1881. Captain, 23rd Regt., April 22, 1884.	Died June 22, 1919.
Lathrop, Stephen A.	Oct. 4	—Discharged May 28, 1883.	Died 1920.
Masterton, William J.	Sept. 5	—Died in service Feb. 16, 1877.	
Merchant, George F.	June 7	—Discharged May 20, 1881.	Died Nov., 1900.
Moore, George E.	July 12	—Corpl., Dec. 4, 1876. Sergt., April 7, 1879. Red. Req., Oct. 10, 1884. Corpl., Nov. 9, 1886. Sergt., March 3, 1887.	Discharged Feb. 4, 1888. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1885. Died April 15, 1891.
Pell, Howland	June 7	—Discharged Sept. 7, 1881. 2nd Lieut., 12th Regt., Feb. 8, 1884. 1st Lieut., June 3, 1884. Captain, Co. A, 12th Regt., Aug. 25, 1885. Resigned Feb. 9, 1891. Re-Enl. Co. K, Nov. 18, 1891.	Discharged Oct. 20, 1896. Adj. Vet. Corps of Art, Jan. 8, 1899. Vice-Com. and Major, Jan. 8, 1909. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1897. Died June 9, 1937.

JOINED

Pentz, Daniel E.	Jan. 4—Discharged June 8, 1883.	Died.
Pyle, James T.	Nov. 1—Corpl., June 3, 1878. Sergt., Feb. 7, 1882.	Discharged, Jan. 4, 1884. Died Feb. 8, 1912.
Pyle, William S.	Nov. 1—Discharged Nov. 4, 1881.	Died Nov. 1, 1906.
Reynolds, James E.	July 12—Discharged Oct. 29, 1880.	Died April 7, 1919.
Sage, Edward E.	Oct. 7—Corpl., Dec. 4, 1876. Sergt., May 9, 1881. 2nd Lieut. Jan. 10, 1884. Resigned Feb. 17, 1887.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1885. Died Nov. 6, 1920.
Swords, Henry C.	Jan. 4—Discharged Jan. 7, 1882.	Died Feb. 6, 1924.
Swords, Stanford	Jan. 4—Discharged Nov. 3, 1879.	
Tibbals, Charles P.	Sept. 5—Discharged Oct. 2, 1880.	
Vanderhoef, Wyckoff	April 5—Discharged April 1, 1887. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1885.	Lost at sea, <i>S.S. Titanic</i> , April 15, 1912.
Walker, John	—Previous Service. 2nd Lieut., 53rd Regt., N.Y. Vols., 1862.	Captain, 132nd Regt., N.Y. Vols., 1863.
	Nov. 18—Enlisted Company I. Discharged Jan. 30, 1882.	Cross of Honor, silver, 1909. Died Aug. 5, 1929.
Williams, Thomas	Nov. 1—Discharged Feb. 10, 1881.	Died Dec. 21, 1935.
Wiswall, Oliver	April 22—Discharged disab. July 17, 1878.	
Wiswall, Samuel	April 22—Discharged disab., May 25, 1878.	Died.
Young, Edward R.	July 12—Discharged Nov. 16, 1880.	Died Oct. 19, 1891.

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1876

Benedict, Arthur R.	Feb. 17—Died in service Feb. 25, 1878.	
Berrian, Lewis H.	Dec. 14—Discharged July 13, 1882.	
Burrill, Charles D., Jr.	Dec. 14—Dropped May 9, 1881.	
Byrd, George J.	Dec. 14—Discharged Dec. 28, 1881. Re-Enl. Sept. 5, 1882. Corpl., June 5, 1883.	Discharged Oct. 24, 1884. Died June 12, 1894.
Candee, Edward W.	March 2—Discharged March 18, 1881.	Died March 12, 1907.
Condict, Jonathan D.	Jan. 20—Discharged Sept. 7, 1881.	
Dana, Frank	Jan. 27—Discharged Sept. 7, 1881.	
Folsom, Samuel D.	Feb. 24—Active 1913, Pvt. Re-Enl. Feb. 5, 1916. Dropped June 22, 1916.	Cross of Honor, diamond, 1901. Died April 23, 1929.
Gould, George H.	Nov. 9—Corpl., Feb. 7, 1882. Sergt., Feb. 5, 1884. 2nd Lieut., March 1, 1887.	Resigned 1895. Cross of Honor, silver, 1892. Died Feb. 23, 1921.
Harper, James Thorne	Nov. 6—Corpl., April 7, 1879. Sergt., Nov. 9, 1880. 2nd Lieut., Feb. 7, 1882. 1st Lieut., Jan. 10, 1884.	Captain, Jan. 13, 1887. Resigned April 3, 1895. Cross of Honor, silver, 1892. Died Aug. 26, 1916.
Inches, John C.	May 1—1st Lieut., 12th Regt., Nov. 3, 1881.	
Mixter, Frederic M.	Feb. 10—Dropped May 12, 1877.	
Seeley, George P.	Dec. 14—Dropped Oct. 13, 1881.	
Thomas, Frederic C.	Sept. 4—Disch. Sept. 7, 1881. Com. of 12th Regt., June 18, 1897. Com. 5th Brig., March 8, 1900. Sup., July 1, 1901. Detailed 1st Brig. Staff, July 1, 1901.	Com. 1st Brig., Nov. 19, 1901. Retired March 11, 1912. Assigned with Chief C.A.C., April 10, 1912. Relieved Sept. 9, 1912. Died Nov. 14, 1920.

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1877

JOINED

Bangs, William N.	May 7—Dropped Aug. 23, 1881.	
Close, Walter H.	Oct. 3—Disch. March 2, 1883.	Died Jan. 23, 1937.
Cushman, R. Townsend	Oct. 3—Dropped April 12, 1879.	
Duncomb, William S.	March 8—Disch. Nov. 24, 1882.	
Ettinger, Arthur A. B.	Oct. 3—Disch. Jan. 18, 1884.	Died 1911.
Fay, A. Goodrich, Jr.	Nov. 5—Dropped Jan. 30, 1880. Capt. Co. G, 1st Mass. Heavy Art., 1883.	Disch. 1886.
Folsom, William H.	Nov. 5—Corpl., Feb. 7, 1882. Sergt., March 3, 1887. Bn. Sergt.-Maj., July 1, 1893. Bn. Q.M., July 22, 1895.	Brev. Capt., Dec. 6, 1902. Cross of Honor, diamond, 1903. Died in service Dec. 13, 1911.
Hall, A. Mitchell	Nov. 5—Disch. Nov. 24, 1882. —Re-Enl. Oct., 1883.	Disch. March 2, 1885. Died Aug. 15, 1936. Died June 7, 1923.
Hatch, Arthur M.	Oct. 18—Disch. Oct. 30, 1882.	
McCobb, Henry	June 4—Dropped Jan. 6, 1879.	
Mirick, Francis E.	Oct. 18—Disch. Sept. 15, 1884.	Died Aug. 30, 1910.
Mirick, Mark B.	Oct. 18—Disch. Oct. 30, 1882.	Died Aug. 27, 1915.
Turner, Thomas M.	—Previous Service. Enl. Co. G, 23rd Regt., Nov. 5—Trans to Co. I.	Nov. 24, 1873.
Vanderhoef, George W.	Dec. 3—Disch. Feb. 13, 1883.	Disch. Oct. 2, 1880. Died 1915.

14

1878

Binninger, Charles L.	June 3—Disch. March 25, 1884.	Died June 20, 1911.
Field, Clinton Osgood	May 6—Disch. Nov. 2, 1883.	Died April 11, 1884.
Lawrence, Newbold T.	May 6—Corpl., Feb. 7, 1882. Disch. May 23, 1883.	Died Aug. 14, 1928.
Le Boutillier, Charles	June 3—Disch. Oct. 12, 1883.	
Lockwood, Harry D.	Dec. 2—Corpl., Nov. 9, 1880. 2nd Lieut., 12th Regt., April 2, 1884.	Capt., May 5, 1884. Res. Sept. 16, 1885. Died April 29, 1922.
Riker, John J.	May 6—1st Lieut., A.D.C., 1st Brig., Aug. 7, 1879. Captain, A.D.C., 1st Brig., April 1, 1880. Major, I.R.P., May 19, 1880. Resigned Feb. 18, 1881. Captain and O.O., 1st Brig., Feb. 18, 1881.	Major and Insp., 1st Brig., Oct. 27, 1882. Resigned Oct. 25, 1883. Major, 12th Regt., Jan. 9, 1884. Resigned Jan. 14, 1889. Died Aug. 4, 1932.
Thornton, George M.	July 1—Dropped Sept. 3, 1881.	
Wells, Eben F.,	March 7—Dropped April 22, 1880.	

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1879

Dean, Arthur	March 3—Discharged April 7, 1884.	
Fargo, William C.	March 3—Discharged Oct. 30, 1885.	
Mulhallon, William V. A.	—Previous Service. Enl. Co. C, 23rd Regt., June 7, 1869. Corpl., Nov. 6, 1871.	Sergt., Nov. 4, 1872. Red. Req., Oct. 10, 1874. Discharged Feb. 3, 1879.
	June 2—Enl. Co. I. Corp., March 7, 1882. Sergt., Dec. 2, 1884. Red. Req., Feb. 22, 1895. Discharged Nov. 27, 1909, and Retired as 2nd Lieut.	Cross of Honor, diamond, 1904. Died May 9, 1912.
Stein, Henry P.	Oct. 6—Dropped Oct. 13, 1881.	
Taylor, William A.	Sept. 1—Corpl., April 5, 1887. Discharged Dec. 3, 1889. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1890.	Died Dec. 8, 1905.
Williams, Henry K. S.	March 3—Discharged April 2, 1884.	

6

1880

JOINED

Biglow, Lucius H., Jr.	Feb. 17—Discharged March 27, 1885.	Died June 15, 1929.
Brett, Philip E. ...	July 17—Dropped Jan. 16, 1885.	
Clayton, Arthur C.	April 21—Corpl., Feb. 5, 1884. Sergt., Dec. 15, 1887. Discharged April 21, 1893. 1st Lieut., 71st Regt., Oct. 26, 1893.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1890. Died April 19, 1903.
Dowd, Joseph	Oct. 18—Cross of Honor, bronze, 1891.	Discharged Oct. 1, 1892. Died Feb. 17, 1933.
Faulkner, Harvey S.	July 19—Dropped May 16, 1884.	
Martin, Charles G.	July 12—Discharged May 21, 1886.	Died May 22, 1932.
McAlpin, William W.	Feb. 17—Discharged March 2, 1885.	Died Sept. 26, 1925.
Molleson, George E.	Nov. 9—Discharged Oct. 9, 1891. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1891.	Died Aug. 14, 1934.
Orne, Henry M.	Dec. 7—Discharged Oct. 29, 1889.	
Preston, William D.	July 17—Corpl., Jan. 2, 1883. Sergt., Feb. 5, 1884.	Discharged Nov. 30, 1885. Died May 4, 1920.
Russell, William W.	June 10—Discharged June 18, 1885.	
Stearns, Henry S.	Nov. 9—Dropped Dec. 1, 1883.	
Townsend, G. De Kay	Dec. 18—Discharged Jan. 4, 1886.	Died March 11, 1929.

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1881

Ames, Frederick F.	March 17—Discharged Aug. 10, 1893.	Died Sept. 5, 1916.
Bontecou, Frederick T.	March 10—Corpl., June 5, 1883. Discharged March 11, 1887.	Died Nov. 1, 1933.
Carter, Paul H.	March 17—Discharged June 27, 1887.	
Davidson, Edgar	April 5—Discharged Sept. 18, 1889.	
Evans, Frank G.	March 17—Discharged Oct. 17, 1887.	Died Oct. 21, 1901.
Ferris, James D.	Oct. 11—Dropped Sept. 6, 1884.	Died May 4, 1927.
Griffen, John D., Jr.	March 17—Discharged July 3, 1886.	Died 1933.
Hobart, William D.	May 10—Discharged Nov. 28, 1887. Enl. Co. M, 13th Minn.,	U.S. Vols., June 13, 1898. Discharged Aug. 12, 1899.
Le Duc, Alexander S.	Dec. 15—Discharged Jan. 11, 1887.	Died 1892.
Martin, James	—Previous Service. Jan. 3—Enl. Co. I. Discharged April 10, 1886. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1884.	Priv. U.S. Vols., 1863. Died Jan. 30, 1921.
Morrison, Edward A., Jr.	Dec. 13—Discharged Jan. 2, 1885.	Died 1916.
Nichols, Maury	Dec. 8—Dropped July 13, 1882. 2nd Lieut., 16th U.S. Inf., Nov. 21, 1883. 1st Lieut., 14th U.S. Inf., April 17, 1891. Sioux Campaign. 1st Lieut., 7th U.S. Inf., July 20, 1891. Cuba 1898.	Capt., 3rd U.S. Inf., Jan. 1, 1899. Maj., 10th U.S. Inf., Dec. 2, 1906. Lieut.-Col., 14th U.S. Inf., May 28, 1912. Retired Col., 1918. Died Feb. 21, 1922.
Palmer, Miles C.	Oct. 17—Discharged Nov. 6, 1891. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1892.	Died Oct. 25, 1928.
Preston, George R.	Dec. 6—Discharged April 4, 1887.	Died April 7, 1911.
Stearns, John N., Jr.	Dec. 29—Corpl., Nov. 1, 1887. 1st Lieut., 12th Regt., Aug. 12, 1889. Resigned Feb. 1, 1891. Re-Enl. Troop I, Sq. A, March 11, 1895. Corpl., Troop 3, Jan. 5, 1897. Troop Com. Sergt., April 13, 1898.	Squad Com. Sergt., Dec. 29, 1898. Squad Sergt. Major, March 6, 1900. 1st Lieut. and Com., Squad- ron A, May 30, 1900. Lieut. Col. and Q.M. Div. Staff, Jan. 8, 1903. Resigned May 8, 1912.
Williamson, Butler	May 10—Corpl., Nov. 11, 1884.	Discharged Oct. 15, 1886. Died March 6, 1923.

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1882

JOINED

Brown, Clement C.	Oct. 3—Discharged Oct. 17, 1889. Re-Enl. Feb. 18, 1891.	Discharged Feb. 18, 1892.
Chauncey, Samuel S.	Dec. 5—Discharged July 6, 1888.	Died Aug. 23, 1899.
Clark, Thomas S.	May 9—Died in service Aug. 10, 1883.	
Cornell, Theodore B.	Sept. 5—Dropped Aug. 14, 1885.	
Elsworth, Alfred D.	Dec. 5—Discharged Dec. 5, 1887.	Died April 14, 1933.
Fairchild, George W.	Dec. 21—Corpl., Dec. 28, 1885.	Discharged Feb. 23, 1888.
French, J. Mortimer	June 20—Corpl., Dec. 2, 1884. Discharged Nov. 23, 1887.	Died Dec. 10, 1915.
Hebbard, Alonzo, Jr.	Dec. 14—Discharged May 18, 1893. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1893.	Died Jan. 22, 1931.
Horton, Eugene	March 7—Cross of Honor, diamond, 1910.	Dropped June 21, 1916. Died March 10, 1918.
Hoyt, Charles H.	May 9—Discharged Sept. 30, 1887. Captain and I.R.P., 71st Regt., Oct. 19, 1887. Resigned Aug. 9, 1889.	Captain and I.S.A.P., 171st Regt., Aug. 18, 1898. Supernumerary, 1898. Died Jan. 19, 1922.
Landon, Francis G.	Jan. 5—Corpl., June 3, 1884. Sergt., Jan. 27, 1887. 1st Sergt., Dec. 6, 1887. Reg. Adj., Jan. 5, 1891. Captain, April 16, 1895. Resigned Oct. 15, 1902. Re-Enl. Mar. 4, 1904, to Captain Reg. Rifle Team. Dropped Oct. 12, 1904. Major, Dec. 8, 1908. Militia Council, S.N.Y., 1909-1912.	Grad. Field Officers' Army Schools, Fort Leavenworth, 1914. To Reserve at own request June 6, 1916. Maj., A.G.D., U.S.A., Aug. 16, 1918. Discharged Nov. 10, 1919. Cross of Honor, diamond, 1913.
Lawrence, Richard H.	Sept. 5—Discharged Oct. 5, 1887.	Drowned March 1, 1916.
Major, Robert L.	Dec. 5—Discharged Nov. 1, 1889. Re-Enl., Nov. 16, 1889. Discharged Jan. 11, 1893.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1893. Died July 13, 1904. Died Oct. 14, 1929.
Masters, Francis R.	April 4—Discharged April 4, 1887.	
Mildeberger, Elwood	Jan. 20—Discharged July 29, 1890.	
Prentiss, Arthur M.	Dec. 28—Dropped Aug. 14, 1885.	
Prince, Benjamin	Feb. 23—Discharged March 11, 1887.	Died Feb. 8, 1932.
Satterlee, Arthur B.	March 9—Discharged March 11, 1887.	Died Jan. 21, 1919.
Sheldon, Alexander J.	Dec. 7—Dropped Dec. 1, 1883.	Died June 29, 1937.
Smith, J. Irving	Sept. 5—Discharged Oct. 14, 1887.	Died April 2, 1922.
Spitzner, George W.	May 9—Discharged Sept. 17, 1887.	
Tallmadge, Henry O.	June 20—Discharged Nov. 23, 1887.	
Thomas, Frank S.	Dec. 5—Discharged Dec. 5, 1887.	Died March 18, 1935.
Thomas, Robert H.	Dec. 5—Discharged Dec. 5, 1887.	
Toucey, Donald B.	Dec. 5—Discharged disab. March 8, 1887.	Died July 24, 1905.
Trowbridge, William	Dec. 21—Dropped May 16, 1884.	
Valentine, Herbert	Nov. 14—Discharged May 24, 1887.	Died Sept. 29, 1905.
Vanderhoef, Harvey B.	Dec. 14—Dropped Aug. 20, 1883.	
Wentz, James G.	Sept. 5—Discharged Sept. 14, 1887.	Died Oct. 15, 1927.
Wurtz, Charles P., Jr.	March 9—Discharged March 11, 1887.	Died May 27, 1930.

1883

Burr, Edwin H.	Feb. 6—Dropped Oct. 27, 1886.	
Catterfield, William F.	Oct. 2—2nd Lieut., 12th Regt., Oct. 27, 1887.	Died July 24, 1909.
Cleveland, J. Wray	June 29—Corpl., March 10, 1887. Sergt., Oct. 29, 1891. 1st Sergt., Dec. 29, 1892. 2nd Lieut., June 12, 1895. 1st Lieut., May 17, 1900. Lt.-Col. Insp. Gen. Div. Staff, March 1, 1902.	Brevet Col., July 2, 1908. Retired Aug. 15, 1908. Cross of Honor, silver, 1899. Died May 15, 1937.

JOINED

Dechert, Yellott D.	May 8—Reg. Adj., 9th Regt., Apr. 28, 1884.	Resigned Sept. 20, 1893. Died Dec. 21, 1899.
Denison, Egbert C.	June 5—Corpl., Jan. 27, 1887. Sergt., Jan. 29, 1891.	Discharged Oct. 27, 1891. Died April 15, 1928.
Du Bois, Richard V. W.	May 14—Adj. 9th Regt., 1887. Dropped Oct. 3, 1887.	Died June 20, 1900.
Frye, Jed	Oct. 25—Discharged April 11, 1894. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1894.	Died March 6, 1919.
Hall, Henry J. S.	July 10—Discharged Sept. 17, 1890.	
Harper, William A.	Dec. 5—Discharged Jan. 16, 1889. Brig. Q. M., U.S. Vols., P.I., 1898.	Died Jan. 31, 1911.
Hoeber, Clarence I.	Nov. 2—Discharged April 12, 1894. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1894.	Died Nov., 1899.
Lawrence, Robert H.	March 6—Discharged Aug. 24, 1888.	Died April 28, 1897.
Luqueer, Louis H.	Feb. 26—Discharged Feb. 27, 1888.	Died March, 1918.
Morrison, Frank H.	Jan. 4—Dropped July 10, 1883.	
Neal, Thomas F.	Feb. 6—Dropped Oct. 14, 1887.	
Pearse, Joseph C.	March 5—Discharged Aug. 21, 1884.	Died Nov. 16, 1934.
Taylor, Irving K.	June 5—Dropped Oct. 16, 1894. Maj., American Red Cross, Jan., 1918.	Service at Turin, Italy. Discharged Jan., 1919.
Thompson, Walter L.	Feb. 6—Discharged Feb. 6, 1888.	
Warren, Charles E.	Nov. 1—Corpl., March 6, 1888. Discharged July 16, 1890. 2nd Lieut., Co. A, 12th Regt., June 2, 1890. 1st Lieut., April 28, 1891. Regt. Adj., 12th Regt., April 30, 1895. Aide, 5th Brig., April 28, 1898. Act. Asst. Adj. Gen., N.Y.V., April-May, 1898. I.S.A. and O.O., 5th Brig., Feb. 6, 1899. Resigned June 5, 1900.	Private, Vet. Corps Art., March 12, 1906. Sergt., Dec. 22, 1906. Adj., Vet. Corps Art., Jan. 8, 1909. Maj., Ord. Dept., U.S.A., May 1, 1917. Lieut.-Col., Ord. Dept., Jan. 13, 1918. Col., Ord. Dept., Aug. 27, 1918. Discharged Jan. 7, 1919. Conspicuous Service Cross (New York).
Weaver, George J.	April 3—Corpl., Dec. 2, 1884. Sergt., Feb. 23, 1888. 1st Sergt., Jan. 15, 1891. Regt. Sergt.-Major, Nov. 30, 1892. Bn. Adj., Oct. 3, 1893.	Captain and Regt. Adj., June 14, 1895. Resigned May 24, 1899. Cross of Honor, silver, 1899. Died April 24, 1905.
Weber, Edward Y.	Feb. 6—Corpl., Dec. 29, 1887. Discharged Oct. 1, 1889.	2nd Lieut., 12th Regt. Died Jan. 28, 1930.
Wilde, Allen C.	Feb. 6—Dropped May 21, 1886.	

1884

Bourne, C. Clayton	May 16—Dropped Feb. 7, 1887.	
Brower, John A.	March 25—Discharged May 25, 1889.	Died May, 1923.
Dowling, George B.	April 2—Discharged disab. Nov. 11, 1886.	Died Oct. 30, 1909.
Janes, Herbert	Oct. 24—Discharged Oct. 29, 1889.	Died Aug., 1935.
Leshar, Arthur L.	Oct. 3—Discharged Oct. 9, 1891.	Died Aug. 14, 1931.
Oudin, Joseph A.	Jan. 10—Dropped Oct. 27, 1886.	Died Aug. 20, 1920.
Owen, Walter G.	April 7—Dropped Dec. 1, 1886. Captain 12th Regt., 1889. Captain Ord. Officer, 1st Regt. Illinois, 1896.	O.R.C. 1900. Insp. Sm. Arms, 12th Regt., 1916.
Pell, Rodman C.	June 3—Dropped June 10, 1887.	
Pickhardt, Emile B.	Sept. 6—Dropped Sept. 14, 1888.	
Richard, Edwin A.	Jan. 19—Discharged June 21, 1889. Re-Enl. July 19, 1889.	Dropped Nov. 1, 1889.
Vanderhoef, Nathaniel W.	Sept. 6—Discharged Sept. 24, 1889.	

JOINED

Verplanck, Edward D. May 16—Dropped Feb. 27, 1885.
 Wood, John W., Jr. Jan. 25—Discharged May 24, 1889.
 Wright, Alfred K. Aug. 23—Dropped Oct. 27, 1886.

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Died Oct. 18, 1933.

1885

Adams, William C. March 3—Corpl., Jan. 3, 1888.
 Discharged Nov. 3, 1892.
 Re-Enl. Troop 2, Sq. A,
 May 7, 1898.
 Corpl., Nov. 7, 1901.
 Cable, William A. Oct. 30—Trans. out Troop A, June
 21, 1889.
 2nd Lieut., 2nd Bat., July
 29, 1890.
 Coster, Charles Feb. 28—Discharged Feb. 28, 1890.
 Cunningham, Frederick G. March 3—Discharged June 18, 1890.
 de Garmendia, B. Spalding March 6—Discharged May 29, 1890.
 Garrett, Phineas Lynch —Member-Elect from Dec. 17,
 1885, to Nov 1, 1887.
 Sergt., 1898.
 Handy, Parker D. Aug. 15—Corpl., April 5, 1887.
 Discharged March 27, 1891.
 Hatch, Horace H. Oct. 9—Discharged Oct. 9, 1890.
 Haulenbeck, John W. Oct. 30—Trans. out Co. D, May 16,
 1889.
 Keep, Henry V. Jan. 2—Corpl., Jan. 8, 1889.
 Sergt., Jan. 5, 1893.
 1st Sergt., June 19, 1895.
 2nd Lieut., May 28, 1900.
 Miller, Charles W. —Previous Service.
 Enl. Co. E, July 11, 1879.
 Jan. 17—Re-Enl. Co. I.
 Discharged Jan. 17, 1890.
 Paret, Henry March 28—2nd Lieut. Co. C, 9th Regt.,
 Feb. 8, 1889.
 Captain, Co. C, 9th Regt.,
 April 8, 1889.
 Resigned Oct. 20, 1891.
 Plummer, Franklin A. June 18—Discharged June 18, 1890.
 Pomroy, H. Arthur Aug. 15—Discharged Nov. 20, 1891.
 Schermerhorn, Edward G. Oct. 30—Discharged Aug. 7, 1891.
 Reg. Adj., 13th Regt.,
 Sept., 1893.
 Resigned July, 1895.
 Reg. Adj., 112th Regt. N.Y.
 Vols., June, 1898.

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Tr. Com. Sergt., May 27,
 1902.
 Discharged March 25, 1904.
 Died June 30, 1924.

Resigned July 20, 1894.
 Died May 11, 1927.

Died April 28, 1908.
 Died Sept. 23, 1906.
 Died Nov. 9, 1932.
 Enl. Co. E, 2nd Regt. Inf.,
 Oregon, U.S. Vols., 1898.

Died Nov. 12, 1929.

Resigned Aug. 31, 1900.
 Cross of Honor, silver, 1901.
 Died Feb. 11, 1938.

Discharged Dec. 10, 1884.

Cross of Honor, bronze,
 1890. Died 1915.
 Captain and Adj., 109th
 Regt., N.Y. Vols., June,
 1898.
 Supernumerary, 1899.
 Died Feb. 1, 1930.

Supernumerary, Jan. 24,
 1899.
 Major and Military Secre-
 tary to Gov. Sulzer, Jan.
 1, 1913.

1886

Banks, Henry W., Jr. Dec. 30—Dropped Oct. 1, 1890.
 Bixby, Francis M., Jr. Nov. 12—Dropped Jan. 5, 1888.
 Bliss, Robert P. Oct. 28—Dropped Feb. 23, 1893.
 Burtnett, Louis B. Nov. 23—Dropped Feb. 26, 1890.
 Casey, Edward P. May 21—Discharged April 24, 1894.
 Ketchum, Leonard C. Dec. 30—Discharged Nov. 2, 1893.
 Re-Enl. May 15, 1894.
 Lyman, Robert M. May 21—Corpl., Oct. 3, 1889.
 Sergt., Nov. 7, 1895.
 1st Lieut., 1st Bat., April 30,
 1896.
 Martine, Henry G. Oct. 28—Dropped May 6, 1887.
 Montgomery, Edward L. Oct. 28—Discharged Jan. 29, 1892.
 Moore, Willis M. July 3—Discharged May 25, 1897.
 Cross of Honor, bronze,
 1897.

Died July 5, 1931.

Died March 17, 1916.

Dropped May 29, 1899.

Resigned Jan. 19, 1898.
 Cross of Honor, bronze,
 1897.
 Died Oct. 27, 1911.

Captain, Inf., World War.

JOINED

Osborne, Mortimer	—Previous Service. Feb. 5—Trans. to Co. I. Corpl., Dec. 3, 1889. Sergt., May 2, 1893. Discharged Oct. 20, 1897.	Enl. Co. H, Oct. 31, 1884. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1895. Died Sept. 28, 1907.
Platt, Wallace R.	Dec. 3—Died in Service April 29, 1887.	
Richards, William G.	Oct. 28—Discharged March 3, 1892.	Died 1920.
Smith, Charles W., Jr.	Nov. 27—2nd Lieut., 12th Regt., Oct. 29, 1891. 1st Lieut., May 26, 1892. Captain, Co. I, 12th Regt., U.S. Vols., May 13, 1898. Must. out April 20, 1899.	Captain, 12th Regt., June 14, 1899. Com. of Sub., 12th Regt., Dec. 3, 1900. Resigned Nov. 30, 1903.

1887

Aldrich, Thomas B.	June 10—L. Corpl., June 10, 1898. Corpl., Mar. 2, 1899. Discharged April 25, 1901.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1898. Died May 30, 1929.
Allen, E. Hunt, Jr.	March 11—Discharged July 2, 1892.	Died Jan. 13, 1928.
Borden, Harry V.	March 3—Discharged June 10, 1892. Re-Enl. June 16, 1892.	Dropped June 21, 1893.
Chaffee, Edward J., Jr.	March 11—Dropped Oct. 4, 1894.	Died Jan. 19, 1933.
Clagett, William P.	April 1—Discharged July 2, 1892.	Died Feb. 19, 1907.
Denison, William A.	June 10—Dropped Feb. 18, 1891.	Died 1896.
Du Val, Guy	Oct. 3—Discharged July 14, 1899. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1899.	
Ely, Willet C.	March 11—Discharged April 28, 1892.	
Fairchild, Harry P.	March 8—2nd Lieut., 12th Regt., 1891.	
Fox, John, Jr.	Dec. 6—Corpl., Nov. 10, 1892. Sergt., July 6, 1893. Discharged Oct. 31, 1895.	Re-Enl. May 16, 1898. Dropped Oct. 10, 1899.
French, John W.	Nov. 23—Discharged June 6, 1893. Re-Enl. Co. F, 71st Regt. N.Y. Vols., May 2, 1898.	Mustered out Nov. 15, 1898. Killed San Juan, Porto Rico, 1900.
Georger, Francis F.	Nov. 23—Dropped July 6, 1888.	
Groesbeck, Herbert	Dec. 6—L. Corpl., June 19, 1895. Regt. Color Bearer, June 2, 1896. Discharged June 1, 1900.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1898.
Hatch, Edward P.	Feb. 7—Discharged Nov. 10, 1897.	Died Jan. 2, 1933.
Hotchkiss, Horace L., Jr.	Oct. 14—Discharged Oct. 14, 1892.	
Iverson, Henry	April 4—Dropped Jan. 5, 1892.	
Martin, Clinton S.	March 11—L. Corpl., Oct. 15, 1898. Red. Req., March 8, 1899. Dropped April 1, 1899. Re-Enl. Co. D, Depot Bn., 7th N.Y. Inf., June 28, 1916. Sup. Sergt., June 28, 1916. 15 days' Aqueduct Service, Sept., 1917.	Mustered into Co. I, N.Y. G., as Sup. Sergt., Nov. 15, 1917. Discharged Nov. 14, 1919. Died Jan. 9, 1929.
McLeod, Lincoln W.	June 10—Discharged Aug. 11, 1892. 2nd Lieut., 71st Regt., Oct. 22, 1893. 1st Lieut., 71st Regt., N.Y. V., April 29, 1898.	Mustered out Nov. 15, 1898. Died 1913.
Muller, Clemens F.	—Previous service. Enl. Co. C, Oct. 10, 1881. Oct. 3—Re-Enl. Co. I. Corpl., Nov. 10, 1891. Discharged Nov. 8, 1897.	Discharged June 7, 1886. Cross of Honor, silver, 1897. Died Sept. 21, 1911.
Pratt, William Alden	Sept. 30—Corpl., Oct. 2, 1890.	Discharged Oct. 3, 1893.
Sandt, Walter H.	Oct. 14—Discharged Oct. 27, 1892.	
Smith, Guy L.	Nov. 1—Discharged Jan. 10, 1893.	
Steers, Henry D.	—Previous Service. Dec. 8—Trans. in Co. I. Discharged Nov. 15, 1889.	Enl. Co. B, Nov. 12, 1884. Died Nov. 5, 1928.

JOINED

Sterry, George E., Jr.	Oct. 24—Discharged July 5, 1892.	Died May 19, 1908.
Taylor, Arthur	Oct. 27—Discharged Oct. 27, 1892.	Died June 1, 1900.
Varker, George L.	Oct. 5—Discharged June 6, 1893.	Died Dec. 1, 1900.
Whitlock, Henry H.	April 4—Dropped Jan. 21, 1895.	Died April 6, 1895.
Winans, A. Von Arsdale	Dec. 6—Dropped March 16, 1888.	

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1888

Acheson, J. Charles	May 25—Dropped Sept. 23, 1890.	
Benedict, Howard R.	Oct. 26—Discharged Feb. 22, 1894.	Died July 21, 1896.
Billings, Dwight M.	Jan. 5—Corpl., Oct. 10, 1889. Sergt., Feb. 28, 1895. Discharged Oct. 7, 1896.	Re-Enl. May 8, 1897. Dropped Oct. 5, 1897. Died March 31, 1934.
Carlton, Schuyler	Jan. 21—Discharged March 2, 1893.	
Coe, E. Halloway	Feb. 7—Discharged March 9, 1893.	
Dimock, W. De Wolf	Jan. 5—Dropped May 24, 1888. 1st Bn., N.M.N.Y., June 23, 1891. Boatswain's Mate, Dec. 31, 1891. Ensign, March 3, 1893. Lieut., J.G., April 1, 1895. Lieut. C.O., 2nd Div., June 15, 1897.	Resigned April 4, 1899. Ensign, U.S. Navy, April 30, 1898. Discharged Sept. 9, 1898. Lieut. C. O., 2nd Div., N.M.N.Y., April 6, 1903. Res. March 24, 1905. Died Nov. 12, 1919.
Gilson, William H.	Oct. 23—Disch. Oct. 26, 1893.	
Lawrence, Alexander M.	June 5—Disch. June 5, 1893.	
Moffett, William F.	Feb. 28—Disch. Feb. 28, 1893.	Died May 23, 1919.
Nicoll, B. Herndon	Oct. 26—Corpl., Feb. 5, 1891. Sergt., June 19, 1895. Red. Req., May 30, 1899. Dropped Oct. 19, 1899.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1899. Died July 4, 1901.
Prince, Leonard K.	Feb. 15—Dropped Feb. 19, 1892. Taken up and trans. out Co. B, Oct. 5, 1894.	Dropped Dec. 4, 1895.

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1889

Blake, John R.	June 17—2nd Lieut., 12th Regt., Feb. 2, 1891. Capt., Co. K, 12th Regt., N.Y. Vols., May 13, 1898.	Res. Sept. 13, 1898.
Bochman, Charles F.	Oct. 1—Dropped Oct. 17, 1890.	Died Aug. 6, 1933.
Clark, Walter H.	June 21—L. Corpl., April 3, 1894. Corpl., Nov. 19, 1896. Disch. Oct. 10, 1899.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1900.
Gray, William, Jr.	Oct. 23—Disch. Dec. 3, 1897.	
Greene, Byron W., Jr.	Oct. 29—Disch. Dec. 11, 1896.	Died Nov. 30, 1902.
Hamlin, Franklin W.	June 21—Dropped June 4, 1890. Priv., Co. B, 8th Regt. N.Y. Vols., 1898.	
Hobart, Clarence	Oct. 1—Disch. Apr. 26, 1895.	Died 1928.
Hodgman, George B.	Oct. 5—Disch. Feb. 15, 1895.	
Keep, Oliver H., Jr.	Sept. 24—Corpl., Oct. 19, 1893. Sergt., June 10, 1898. Disch. Nov. 23, 1900.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1901. Died July 30, 1928.
Kip, Ira A., Jr.	May 24—Disch. Nov. 16, 1894.	
Kissam, William A.	Nov. 1—Disch. March 27, 1895.	
Murray, George G.	Nov. 1—L. Corpl., March 6, 1894. Dropped Jan. 8, 1895.	Died April 25, 1933.
Norton, Skeppington S.	Oct. 21—Dropped Jan. 23, 1890.	Died Nov. 9, 1931.
Perkins, John I.	May 24—Dropped Oct. 11, 1893.	
Smith, Francis P.	Oct. 11—Dropped Sept. 23, 1890.	Died April 19, 1932.
Sperry, Frederic P.	Oct. 21—Disch. Feb. 6, 1895.	

JOINED

Stewart, William D.	Sept. 18—	L. Corp., Feb. 1, 1894. Corpl., Nov. 7, 1895. Sergt., Nov. 23, 1899. Disch. Dec. 2, 1901. 1st Lieut., Co. I, 71st Regt., April 4, 1902.	Resigned March 6, 1905. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1900. Died May 11, 1935.
Stout, Newton E.	Oct. 16—	L. Corp., March 14, 1895. Red. Req., Oct. 2, 1896. Disch. Nov. 17, 1897.	Re-Enl. Sept. 21, 1898. Dropped Oct. 1, 1898. Died March 13, 1925.
Tailer, Edward L.	Oct. 29—	Dropped March 11, 1892.	
Van Iderstine, William P. M.	Oct. 17—	Disch. Nov. 2, 1894.	
Wall, William F.	May 24—	Corpl., July 6, 1893. Sergt., Dec. 16, 1897. Bn. Sergt.-Maj., Oct. 20, 1899. Bn. Adj., July 15, 1902. Res. June 16, 1910.	Cross of Honor, gold, 1909. 1st Lieut., Depot Bn., 7th N.Y. Inf., June 20, 1916. Capt. Adj., 7th Inf., N.Y. G., Oct. 15, 1917. Disch. Jan. 10, 1919.
Watson, John Hall, Jr.	Feb. 20—	Disch. Jan. 22, 1896.	
Weeks, William H., Jr.	Feb. 8—	Disch. Feb. 22, 1894.	Died 1916.

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1890

Foster, Eugene G.	Oct. 1—	Disch. Oct. 8, 1897.	
Foster, J. Hegeman	Sept. 23—	Disch. Oct. 8, 1897.	
Hodgman, S. Theodore	June 18—	Disch. Oct. 7, 1896.	
McClave, Rowland	Sept. 17—	Disch. May 27, 1896.	
McClintock, John	Oct. 10—	1st Lieut. and Adj., 69th Regt., June 20, 1895. Capt. and Reg. Adj., 69th Regt., May 22, 1896. Maj. and Insp., 5th Brig., March, 1897. Major, 171st Regt. N.Y. Vols., 1898. Disch. July, 1898. Major, 203rd N.Y. Vols., July 22, 1898. Must. out, Mar. 31, 1899. Capt., 46th Inf., U.S. V., Aug. 22, 1899.	Died May 4, 1921. Must. out May 31, 1901. 2nd Lieut., 11th U.S. Inf., March 22, 1899. 2nd Lieut., 5th U.S. Cav., May 12, 1899. 1st Lieut., Feb. 2, 1901. A.D.C., Major-Gen. Bates, 1902-1903. Capt., 5th U.S. Cav., Oct. 22, 1906. Res. February 28, 1910. Maj., U.S.A., World War.
Morrison, John	Feb. 26—	Disch. Oct. 10, 1895.	
Nichols, Grant L.	May 29—	Dropped Dec. 12, 1895.	
Nicholson, John E.	May 31—	Disch. Oct. 8, 1895.	Died April 12, 1932.
Phillips, A. Lawrence	June 18—	Disch. Oct. 1, 1895.	
Roberts, John L., Jr.	Sept. 23—	Corpl., May 2, 1893. Sergt., Nov. 19, 1896. Capt., 201st Regt., N.Y. Vols., July 16, 1898. Must. out Apr. 3, 1899. Re-Enl Co. I, May 17, 1899. Sergt., June 2, 1899. 2nd Lieut., Oct. 4, 1900. 1st Lieut., C.A.C., U.S.A., Aug. 22, 1901. Capt., C.A.C., U.S.A., Jan. 25, 1907. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1901.	Lieüt.-Col., 64th Art., U.S. A., Feb. 10, 1918. Col., N.A., July 10, 1918. Heavy Art. School, Angiers, France, Sept. 3 to Oct. 15, 1918. 55th Art., C.A.C., Oct. 17, 1918. Lieut.-Col., C.A.C., July 1, 1920. Ret. Dec. 15, 1922.
Taylor, Theodore B,	July 29—	Corpl., Jan. 19, 1893. Sergt., Sept. 18, 1896. Disch. May 2, 1898. 2nd Lieut., Co. A, 8th Regt. N.Y.V., May 14, 1898. 1st Lieut., Co. B, 12th Regt. N.Y.V., Nov. 1, 1898. Capt., Co. B., 12th Regt., Jan. 11, 1899. Must. out Jan. 20, 1899. 1st Lieut., 27th U.S. Vols., July 5, 1899. Capt., 27th U.S. Vols., Oct. 21, 1899. Must. out April 1, 1901.	1st Lieut, 11th U.S. Cav., Feb. 2, 1901. Trans. to 8th U.S. Cav., Oct. 28, 1907. Capt., 3rd U.S. Cav., Oct. 31, 1907. Regt. Adj., Oct. 23, 1909. Maj., June 28, 1917. Lieut.-Col., N.A., Aug. 5, 1917. Col., July 30, 1918. Ret. to rank of Maj. 1920. Col. Cav., April 19, 1925. Ret.

JOINED

Tingue, Howard	Oct. 10—Disch. Oct. 7, 1896.	Died Jan. 22, 1931.
Trowbridge, Augustus	Oct. 9—Dropped Jan. 19, 1893. Maj., S.C., June, 1917. Corps of Eng., Sept. 1917, Attached Gen. Staff, G.H.Q. Lieut.-Col., Eng., Sept., 1918. Disch. March, 1919.	Dist. Service Medal. Dist. Service Order (Brit- ish). Chevalier, Legion d'Hon- neur (French). Died March 14, 1934.
Whitney, Charles W. 14	June 18—L. Corpl., March 22, 1895. Corpl., June 19, 1895. Bn. Q.M. Sergt., Feb. 19, 1897.	Disch., May 19, 1899. Died Jan. 8, 1908.

1891

Beebe, Clarence E.	Dec. 3—Disch. May 8, 1897.	Died March 1, 1900.
Brown, Albert O.	Dec. 3—Disch. May 17, 1897.	
Cavarly, Hayward P.	May 28—Disch. Oct. 2, 1897.	
Cleveland, De Lancy, Jr.	Nov. 20—Dropped Dec. 15, 1892.	Died Nov., 1903.
Crosby, Dixi	Jan. 15—Dropped March 3, 1892.	
Disbrow, Robert N.	Feb. 26—Disch. Oct. 1, 1902. 1st Lieut. Asst. Surg., 8th Bn., Feb. 2, 1907. Capt., Med. Corps, assigned 8th C.A.C., April 18, 1908.	Res. Feb. 15, 1911. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1901. Died Oct. 23, 1923.
Hanway, Joshua A.	Aug. 7—Dropped Feb. 25, 1892.	
Hèbert, Octave B.	Oct. 17—Disch. May 13, 1902. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1902. Re-Enl. Co. D, Dept. Bn., 7th N.Y. Inf., Sept. 6, 1917.	15 days Aqueduct Service Sept., 1917. Must. into Co. I, N.Y.G., Nov. 15, 1917. Disch. Sept. 4, 1919.
Kirkland, Arthur P.	Feb. 2—Trans. out Co. K, March 8, 1895.	
Little, Arthur W.	Oct. 9—L. Corpl., Feb. 5, 1895. Corpl., March 7, 1895. Disch. June 10, 1898. Capt., 171st Regt., June 3, 1898. Sup., Jan. 14, 1899. 1st Lieut., 71st Regt., Dec. 29, 1899. Capt. and A.D.C., 5th Brig., Dec. 28, 1900. Sup., July 1, 1901. Capt. and A.D.C., 1st Brig., Nov. 19, 1901. Maj. and Insp.-Gen., Jan. 28, 1910. Re-Enl. July 6, 1917. Capt., July 15, 1917, 15th N.Y. Inf. Capt. Adj., July 30, 1917, 15th N.Y. Inf. (369th U.S. Inf.).	C.O. 1st Bn., 369th Inf., April 5, 1918. Maj., July 18, 1918, 369th Inf. Wounded Sept. 12, 1918. Disch. Feb. 28, 1919. Croix de Guerre with 2 palms, 1 gold star and 1 silver star (French). Chevalier, Legion d'Hon- neur. Col., Jan. 5, 1921, 15th Inf., N.Y.G. Cross of Honor, silver, 1922. Brev. Brig.-Gen., 1923. Disch. April 8, 1935.
Lowther, Charles S.	March 27—Disch. Nov. 18, 1896. Re-Enl. Co. D, Dept. Bn., 7th N.Y. Inf., Aug. 2, 1916. 15 days Aqueduct Service at Pleasantville, Sept., 1917.	Must. into Co. I, N.Y.G., Nov. 15, 1917. Disch. Aug. 15, 1918.
Mather, Charles A.	April 1—1st Lieut., 71st Regt., March 7, 1896. Sergt.-Maj., 201st Regt., N.Y.V., 1898.	2nd Lieut., 201st Regt. N.Y.V., 1898.
McCormack, Frederick C.	Feb. 17—Disch., Sept. 29, 1896.	Died April 8, 1909.
Myers, J. F. Cooper	Oct. 29—Dropped Oct. 3, 1893. Capt. American Red Cross, Feb. 20, 1918. Chief of Bureau of Sup- plies, Oct. 1, 1918.	Service at Paris, France. Disch. Dec. 30, 1918. Died Nov. 5, 1929.
Tefft, William E., Jr. 15	May 28—Disch. disab., July 5, 1892.	

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JOINED

Benson, Arthur D.	June 10—Disch. May 17, 1899.	
Benson, Frederick C.	Jan. 5—L.Corp., Nov. 17, 1893.	Disch. Dec. 30, 1898.
Clark, J. Westervelt	Feb. 25—L.Corp., Oct. 18, 1900. Corp., June 6, 1901. Red. Req., March 31, 1904.	Disch. July 17, 1908. Cross of Honor, silver, 1907. Deceased.
Cone, Edward K.	May 6—Disch. March 2, 1898. Re-Enl. Sept. 21, 1898.	Dropped Oct. 1, 1898.
Cragin, Calhoun	June 10—L.Corp., Nov. 19, 1896. Corp., Dec. 16, 1897. Disch. May 4, 1898. 2nd Lieut., Co. L, 14th Regt. N.Y. Vols., 1898. 1st Lieut. and Bn. Adj., Co. L, 14th Regt. N.Y. Vols., 1898.	Re-Enl. Co. I, Nov. 21, 1902. Sergt., March 27, 1903. Disch. Jan. 10, 1906. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1900. Died Nov. 19, 1925.
Heye, George G.	Oct. 1—Dropped Dec. 2, 1896.	
Lindsey, Edward S.	March 3—Dropped Jan. 2, 1894.	
Lowther, Christopher M.	Dec. 15—Dropped April 2, 1895.	
Lowther, Clarence L.	Nov. 30—Disch. Dec. 20, 1897.	
Moore, Graydon W.	May 28—Disch. Oct. 10, 1899.	Died July 23, 1905.
Myers, Randolph M.	March 3—Dropped Oct. 13, 1892.	
Nicoll, George A.	May 6—Disch. Oct. 2, 1897.	
O'Connor, Thomas D.	April 18—Disch. June 27, 1902. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1903.	Died Jan. 1, 1904.
Randolph, William B.	May 28—Dropped Dec. 26, 1894.	
Rossiter, Edward L.	March 11—Disch. April 2, 1897.	Died Aug. 14, 1934.
Rudderow, Edward D.	April 28—Asst. Hosp. Steward, April 6, 1898. Disch. May 5, 1900. Capt. M.C., U.S.A., Sept. 3, 1918.	Service at Camp Devens, Mass. Disch. Dec. 6, 1919. Capt., M.O.R.C., Jan. 28, 1919.
Spadone, Alfred A.	May 6—Disch. Nov. 1, 1897.	
Williams, Edgar	Jan. 5—Dropped Jan. 29, 1906. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1902. Re-Enl. Co. I, N.Y.G., April 5, 1918.	Mess Sergt., Jan. 31, 1919. Disch. Feb. 29, 1920. Re-Enl. for Co. I, N.Y. N.G., March 1, 1920. Disch. Feb. 23, 1921.
Williams, Leonidas C.	Oct. 27—Disch. May 16, 1898.	

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1893

Adams, Henry H., Jr.	Oct. 3—Disch. May 16, 1898. 1st Lieut., Co. D, 14th Regt., May 2, 1898. Reg. Adj., Co. D, 14th Regt., July 21, 1898. Capt., Co. K, 14th Regt., Sept. 7, 1898.	Staff of Maj.-Gen. Miles, Commanding the Army. Re-Enl. Co. I, April 30, 1900. L.Corpl., June 14, 1900. Dropped Oct. 23, 1900. Maj., World War.
Ashforth, Albert B.	April 29—L.Corpl., Oct. 9, 1896. Red. Req., Oct. 15, 1897.	Disch. Nov. 1, 1898. Died Sept. 4, 1929.
Balch, Thomas B.	—Previous service. Enl. Co. H, 23rd Regt., Feb. 8, 1889.	
	Nov. 2—Trans. to Co. I.	
Ball, Garrison	Feb. 23—Dropped Dec. 8, 1893. 1st Sergt., 201st N.Y.V., 1898.	Disch. Jan. 22, 1896. Sergt., 47th Regt., U.S.V. Priv., C.A.C., U.S.A. Disch. 1903.
Berrian, Louis C.	Oct. 26—L.Corpl., Oct. 18, 1900. Corpl., Nov. 7, 1901. Sergt., Dec. 22, 1904.	Disch. April 5, 1907. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1904.
Bostwick, Henry A.	—Previous service. Oct. 4—Trans. to Co. I. Bn. Q.M. Sergt., Dec. 13, 1895. Bn. Sergt.-Maj., April 29, 1899. 1st Lieut. Asst. I.S.R.P., Feb. 21, 1901.	Enl. Co. B, June 19, 1885. Capt., Ord. Dept., assigned to 7th Inf., Feb. 29, 1912. Brev. Maj., July 30, 1912. Cross of Honor, diamond, 1910. Died July 25, 1917.

JOINED

Brower, Silas B.	Oct. 3—	L.Corpl., March 31, 1899. Disch. Jan. 24, 1900.	Died March 1, 1927.
Earle, Curtis Noble	June 6—	Dropped Oct., 1900. Enl. Co. A, 71st Regt. N.Y. V., 1898.	Sergt., Co. A, 71st Regt. N.Y.V., 1898.
Fisher, H. Clarence	May 18—	Dropped Nov. 18, 1896.	Died March 18, 1934.
Fouquet, Morton L.	June 6—	L.Corpl., Nov. 19, 1896. Corpl., Dec. 16, 1897.	Disch. Sept. 20, 1900.
Haynes, Henry W.	June 5—	Dropped Oct. 3, 1893. 1st Lieut., M.C., Aug. 11, 1917, Inspector's Office, Med. Dept.	Capt., M.C., June 11, 1918. Disch. Dec. 17, 1918.
Houston, Buchanan	Jan. 11—	L.Corpl., Oct. 2, 1896. Corpl., March 18, 1897. Sergt., June 14, 1900. 1st Sergt., Dec. 19, 1901. 2nd Lieut., March 31, 1902. 1st Lieut., Jan. 20, 1903. Capt., Sept. 17, 1908. Res. March 11, 1912.	Maj., Oct. 11, 1917, 7th Inf., N.Y.G. Lieut.-Col., Nov. 4, 1918, 7th Inf., N.Y.G. Lieut.-Col., Jan. 7, 1922, 107th Inf., N.Y.N.G. Cross of Honor, diamond, 1924.
Hughes, William R.	Oct. 3—	Dropped Oct. 5, 1894.	
Lowther, George, Jr.	Aug. 10—	Disch. May 23, 1900.	
Lyall, Charles E.	March 2—	Disch. Oct. 1, 1898.	
McAlpin, Benjamin B.	Oct. 26—	L.Corpl., Nov. 12, 1895. Corpl., Nov. 19, 1896. Sergt., Nov. 17, 1898. 1st Sergt., June 14, 1900. 2nd Lieut., Dec. 13, 1901. 1st Lieut., March 7, 1902.	Capt., Nov. 21, 1902. Lieut.-Col. and Insp., Div. Staff, Sept. 3, 1908. Res. Jan. 1911. Cross of Honor, silver, 1909. Died Jan. 17, 1931.
McKewan, William A.	Jan. 19—	Dropped March 10, 1896.	
Neilson, John	Jan. 10—	Disch. May 16, 1898.	
Nichols, Albert B.	June 6—	Disch. Oct. 1, 1898.	
Owen, Arthur D.	Oct. 26—	Dropped Sept. 29, 1896. Died Jan. 11, 1912.	Deceased.
Power, E. Ormonde	Feb. 2—	2nd Lieut., Co. K, 12th Regt. N.Y.V., May 13, 1898. 1st Lieut., Co. A, 12th Regt. N.Y.V., Oct. 1, 1898. Must. out April 20, 1899. 1st Lieut., 43rd Inf., U.S. V., Aug. 17, 1899. Capt., 12th Regt., Feb. 2, 1902.	Res. April, 1908. Maj., Aug. 15, 1917, 306th Inf. Maj., Inf., U.S.A., July 1, 1920. Ret. Nov. 26, 1928. Died Oct., 1931.
Schenck, William W.	March 9—	Dropped May 12, 1894.	Deceased.

1894

Arthur, George D.	May 4—	Disch. April 2, 1900.	Died Jan. 1, 1937.
Belden, William A.	May 15—	Dropped Oct. 19, 1900.	Died Nov. 30, 1929.
Clark, Thomas, 3rd	Jan. 2—	Disch. Jan. 27, 1899. Enl. Anti Air Craft Branch, Veteran Corps of Art., May, 1917. Aqueduct Service, 1917.	Trans. to 9th C.A.C., Oct. 8, 1917, Supply Sergt., 7th Co. Disch. Oct. 8, 1919.
Kuttroff, Frederick	Feb. 26—	Disch. May 9, 1901.	Died Oct. 22, 1922.
Potter, Harry S., Jr.	Feb. 22—	Dropped June 15, 1895.	
Scovill, Edward E.	April 24—	Dropped Sept. 26, 1898. Enl. Co. F, Bn. B, 4th Mil. Dist., Conn. S.G., March, 1917. 1st Sergt., April, 1917.	1st Lieut., May, 1917. Adj., Sixth Separate Bn., Inf., Conn. S.G., Feb. 27, 1918. Died March 20, 1929.
Seward, John	May 4—	Dropped Sept. 22, 1899.	Maj., U.S.A., World War.
Taylor, Alfred S. G.	Nov. 5—	Dropped Jan. 6, 1897.	
Tenney, Irving L.	Nov. 22—	L.Corpl., June 10, 1898. Red. Req., Feb. 4, 1899.	Disch. March 8, 1899. Died July 25, 1937.
Varker, Frederick W.	Nov. 16—	Dropped Oct. 10, 1899.	

1895

JOINED

Charles, James M.	—Previous service.	Enl. Co. A, Dec. 15, 1893.
Jan. 8—	Trans. to Co. I.	Re-Enl. Co. I, Sept. 14, 1898.
	Disch. June 24, 1898.	Disch. Oct. 1, 1900.
	2nd Lieut., Co. L, 171st Regt., 1898.	
Compton, Alexander T., Jr.	Oct. 8—Disch. Feb. 1, 1901.	
	Lost at sea, <i>S.S. Titanic</i> , April 15, 1912.	
Copp, William M.	May 21—2nd Lieut., Batt. E., 6th Art., U.S.A., July 9, 1898.	Resigned 1901.
Elmer, Richard A.	Oct. 31—Disch. Nov. 23, 1900.	Capt., Eng. R.C., World War.
Foster, J. Stanley	Dec. 13—Artificer Jan. 15, 1909.	
	Trans. out Co. L as Q.M. Sergt., May 21, 1909.	Capt., Air Service, U.S.A., Sept. 20, 1917.
	Disch. April 27, 1911.	Disch. Aug. 8, 1918.
	Cross of Honor, silver, 1911.	Died Aug. 14, 1925.
Le Boutillier, John A.	Oct. 1—L.Corpl., Nov. 23, 1899.	Res. March 18, 1911.
	Corpl., Sept. 27, 1900.	Cross of Honor, silver, 1911.
	Sergt., March 20, 1902.	Capt., Ord. Dept., Sept. 22, 1918.
	1st Sergt., March 27, 1903.	Disch. June 18, 1919.
	2nd Lieut., Jan. 9, 1906.	Died April 17, 1924.
	1st Lieut., Nov. 12, 1908.	2nd Lieut., March 10, 1903.
O'Connor, William A.	Oct. 1—L.Corpl., Dec. 18, 1897.	Disch. Nov. 18, 1905.
	Corpl., Nov. 17, 1898.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1905. Died March 10, 1930.
	Sergt., Dec. 20, 1900.	Died Sept. 6, 1919.
	1st Sergt., April 25, 1902.	Disch. Aug. 22, 1900.
Osborne, James W.	May 14—Dropped June 15, 1899.	
Pattison, Frank A.	Feb. 15—L.Corpl., March 18, 1897.	
	Corpl., June 10, 1898.	
Peckham, William H.	Feb. 14—Disch. May 23, 1900.	
Perrine, George	April 30—2nd Lieut., Co. E, 1st Regt. U.S. Vols., Engineers, June 7, 1898.	Corpl., June 14, 1900.
	1st Lieut., June 28, 1898.	Sergt., Dec. 19, 1901.
	Bn. Q.M., July 5, 1898.	1st Lieut. and Bn. Adj., 71st Inf., Dec. 23, 1902.
	Bn. Adj., Oct. 28, 1898.	Capt. & Regt. Adj., 71st Inf., June 30, 1911.
	Disch. Jan. 25, 1899.	Active, 71st Inf., 1913, Capt. Maj., Q.M.C., April 27, 1918.
	Re-Enl. Co. I, March 3, 1899.	Disch. Oct. 25, 1919.
	L.Corpl., March 3, 1899.	
Preston, Duncan C.	March 9—Disch., Nov. 6, 1901.	
Preston, Frederick D.	April 2—Disch. Jan. 20, 1902.	
Robbins, Nathaniel C.	June 19—Dropped May 31, 1898.	Disch. Oct. 20, 1905.
	Astor Bat., U.S.A., May 31, 1898.	Re-Enl. May 25, 1909.
	Corpl., Astor Bat., U.S.A., Nov. 5, 1898.	Dropped Sept. 19, 1912.
	Disch. Feb. 2, 1899.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1905.
	Taken up, Co. I, Feb. 24, 1899.	Died March 16, 1930.
Yocum, John H.	—Previous service.	
Nov. 16—	Trans. to Co. I.	Enl. Co. H, Oct. 5, 1894.
	Disch. Oct. 9, 1901.	Died Jan. 27, 1921.

1896

Bottome, Harry H.	July 23—L.Corpl., Oct. 22, 1897.	Dropped Jan. 2, 1903.
	Corpl., June 10, 1898.	
Brown, Vernon C.	Dec. 11—L.Corpl., Feb. 17, 1899.	Disch. Jan. 14, 1903.
	Corpl., Nov. 23, 1899.	Re-Enl. Jan. 15, 1904.
	Sergt., Dec. 19, 1901.	Dropped March 11, 1904.
Chapman, Melville D.	Sept. 29—Dropped Oct. 5, 1897.	2nd Lieut., U.S.M.C., 1898.
Clarke, Arthur E.	June 2—Dropped Sept. 22, 1899.	
Coppell, Arthur	Jan. 22—L.Corpl., Feb. 8, 1899.	Disch. Sept. 30, 1901.
	Corpl., Nov. 23, 1899.	Died July 20, 1934.
Cowperthwait, Walter B.	—Previous service.	
	Enl. Co. A, 23rd Regt., Feb. 26, 1894.	
Jan. 2—	Trans. to Co. I.	Sergt., Sept. 27, 1900.
	L.Corpl., Dec. 17, 1897.	Disch. March 2, 1904.
	Corpl., June 10, 1898.	

JOINED

Fahnestock, Clarence	Nov. 18	Dropped Nov. 2, 1900. O.T.S., Plattsburg, May, 1917. Maj., Aug. 15, 1917, 308th Inf. 301st Inf., 76th Div., Dec., 1917.	Gen. Staff College, Langres, France, July, 1918. 301st Inf., Aug. 1918. G.H.Q., A.E.F., Intell. Sec., Sept., 1918. Died of disease Oct. 5, 1918, Chaumont, France. Died April 5, 1937.
Fahnestock, Ernest	Nov. 18	—Dropped Dec. 7, 1900.	
Homans, I. Smith	April 13	—Disch. April 15, 1901.	
Homans, Sheppard, Jr.	Jan. 2	—Disch. Jan. 18, 1901.	
Platt, Charles H.	Oct. 7	—Disch. Oct. 11, 1901.	
Postley, Sterling	Jan. 22	—Dropped March 15, 1899.	Died Nov. 12, 1928.
Potter, Robert K.	Oct. 20	—L. Corpl., Feb. 17, 1900. Corpl., Sept. 27, 1900. Sergt., Dec. 11, 1902.	Disch. Oct. 24, 1906. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1907.
Rossiter, Arthur W.	Oct. 7	—Disch. Dec. 20, 1901.	
Slosson, Charles A.	Dec. 2	—L. Corpl., Dec. 27, 1900. Corpl., Dec. 19, 1901. Disch. May 20, 1904.	Re-Enl. Oct. 21, 1904. Dropped Oct. 2, 1905.
Waring, Harry G.	Sept. 29	—Disch. Sept. 30, 1901.	
Woodruff, Harry A.		—Previous service. Oct. 7—Trans. to Co. I. 1st Lieut., Co. G, 171st Regt., July 19, 1898.	Enl. Co. G, Feb. 12, 1892. 2nd Lieut., U.S.A. Killed in battle, P.I., 1901.

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1897

Bloodgood, Edward F.	Oct. 21	—Dropped Nov. 6, 1902.	
Carroll, Breckenridge	Nov. 10	—Disch. Dec. 18, 1902.	Died Feb. 4, 1924.
Corning, Thomas W. G.	Oct. 5	—Artificer, May 7, 1910. Disch. June 9, 1911.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1908.
Cragin, William B., Jr.	Jan. 6	—Disch. May 10, 1907. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1907.	
Dearborn, Frederick M.	Oct. 8	—1st Lieut., Co. L, 171st Regt., June 24, 1898. Super., Aug. 2, 1898. Taken up, Co. I, Oct. 8, 1898. Trans. out, Hosp. Corps, March 1, 1901. Asst. Hosp. Steward, June 21, 1901. Disch. April 7, 1905. 2d Lieut., Co. F, 9th Inf., May 29, 1906.	Capt. & Asst. Surgeon, 9th Inf., April 26, 1907. Res. Sept. 30, 1911. Maj., M.R.C., Dec. 7, 1917. Lieut.-Col., M.R.C., July 2, 1918. Disch. April 8, 1919. Cited in orders, G.H.Q., A.E.F.
Edson, Herman A.	Nov. 1	—Dropped May 29, 1903.	
Griffin, Clinton R.	April 12	—L. Corpl., Oct. 16, 1902. Red. Req., Sept. 25, 1903.	Disch. Feb. 11, 1904.
Holly, Henry H.	Oct. 5	—Disch. Oct. 2, 1911. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1909.	Died April 3, 1917.
Kingan, R. W. James	April 12	—Dropped Oct. 12, 1897.	
Masters, Harris K.	Oct. 20	—L. Corpl., Nov. 8, 1901.	Dropped April 24, 1902.
McAllister, Howard L.	April 12	—Dropped Oct. 5, 1904.	
Moore, William E. F.	Oct. 5	—Disch. April 23, 1903.	
Mote, Walter H.	Nov. 17	—L. Corpl., Dec. 26, 1901. Corpl., April 25, 1902. 1st Sergt., Jan. 25, 1906.	Disch. Aug. 25, 1908. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1908.
Smith, Alfred D.	Oct. 5	—L. Corpl., June 15, 1901. Corpl., March 20, 1902.	Disch. Oct. 5, 1905.
Stanton, Gerald N., Jr.	Oct. 8	—Dropped Sept. 25, 1903. Re-Enl. June 20, 1916. Cook, June 25, 1916. Mexican Border Service. Disch. Jan. 20, 1917. Re-Enl. April 26, 1917. Mess Sergt., May 4, 1917.	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. S.D.Hq., 107th Inf., as act- ing Regt'l Mess Sergt., Sept. 11 to April 2, 1919. Disch. April 2, 1919. Cross of Honor, silver, 1921.

JOINED

Stewart, William T.	Nov. 1—	Disch. June 1, 1903.	
Stratton, Harry L.	Oct. 5—	L.Corpl., Oct. 8, 1900. Corpl., Dec. 19, 1901. Sergt., March 31, 1904. 2d Lieut., Dec. 30, 1908. Capt., Co. L, June 16, 1909. Disch. June 18, 1913. Re-Enl. Co. L, June 29, 1917. 1st Lieut., 3rd Bn., Adj., July 13, 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. C.O., Co. C, 107th Inf., April 27, 1918.	Capt., July 10, 1918. Wounded Aug. 21, 1918, Dickebusch. Returned to Co. C, Oct. 7, 1918. Operations Officer, 107th Inf., Nov. 13, 1918. Maj., Feb. 19, 1919, 107th Inf. Disch. March 30, 1919. Cross of Honor, gold, 1924.
Wenman, Byrd W. 19	Jan. 22—	L.Corpl., Nov. 24, 1899. Corpl., Sept. 27, 1900. Sergt., April 25, 1902. Bn. Sergt.-Maj., Nov. 7, 1902. Regt. Sergt.-Maj., Jan. 3, 1908.	Bn. Adj., April 7, 1908. Res. Oct. 5, 1912. Cross of Honor, silver, 1912. Capt., Oct. 14, 1918, Chemical Warfare Service. Disch. Dec. 3, 1918.

1898

Bach, James B., Jr.	June 17—	Dropped Nov. 30, 1898.	
Beveridge, J. Wallace	May 16—	Bn. Adj., 9th Regt., March 15, 1901. Res. Feb., 1905.	Capt., M.R.C., World War. Died Sept. 7, 1926.
Coudert, Norman J.	Aug. 15—	Dropped Oct. 13, 1906.	
Hanson, Richard C.	Jan. 10—	Disch. April 16, 1903.	
Harding, H. L.	May 4—	Disch. Dec. 19, 1902.	Died 1934.
Hawkins, George F.	May 4—	L.Corpl., Sept. 27, 1900. Corpl., Dec. 20, 1900. Sergt., March 27, 1903. Disch. Oct. 5, 1904. Volunteer Aide on Maj.-Gen. Shafter's Staff, Santiago, Cuba, 1898. Re-Enl. Co. D, Depot Bn., 7th N.Y. Inf., June 29, 1916. 1st Sergt., June 29, 1916.	15 days' Aqueduct Service, Pleasantville, Sept., 1917. Mustered into Co. I, N.Y.G., as 1st Sergt., Nov. 15, 1917. 1st Lieut., Nov. 23, 1917, N.Y.G. Capt., July 18, 1918, Co. I, N.Y.G. Disch. Aug. 13, 1919. Died May 28, 1937.
Hebbard, Harrison	March 14—	Discharged June 8, 1903.	
Hoadley, Charles W.	Dec. 23—	Dropped April 30, 1900.	
Hubby, Frank W., Jr.	May 28—	L.Corpl., Dec. 11, 1902. Corpl., March 31, 1904. Sergt., Nov. 2, 1906. 1st Sergt., Oct. 30, 1908. 2d Lieut., July 14, 1909.	1st Lieut., May 25, 1911. Captain, May 25, 1912. Cross of Honor, silver, 1913. Disch. July 30, 1914.
Irwin-Martin, Clinton R.	March 2—	Dropped Oct. 1, 1898.	
MacGregor, Donald		—Previous service. Enl. 1st Sig. Corps, April 7, 1898.	
	Oct. 24—	Trans. to Co. I.	Dropped Oct. 8, 1902.
Simpson, Robert H.	Jan. 10—	Disch. May 22, 1903.	
Slosson, Edward	Dec. 30—	Disch. Jan. 10, 1909. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1909.	Died June 9, 1928.
Spitzka, Edward A.	May 30—	Disch. Feb. 9, 1906. Capt., M.R.C., June 1, 1917. Maj., M.R.C., Dec. 13, 1917. Lieut.-Col., M.R.C., Aug. 9, 1918.	C.O. 311th Inf. San. Tr., Aug. 19, 1918. Disch. Jan. 28, 1919. Lieut.-Col., M.R.C., Nov. 7, 1919. Died Sept. 4, 1922.
Watkins, Albert L. 15	May 16—	L.Corpl., Jan. 29, 1903. Corpl., March 31, 1904.	Disch. Nov. 3, 1904.

1899

JOINED

Brandreth, Daubeney	April 7—	Disch. Dec. 3, 1910.	Died 1932.
Coudert, Louis L.	—	Previous service. Enl. Co. F, Dec. 19, 1883. 2d Lieut., 11th Regt. N.G.N.Y., 1887. 1st Lieut., 11th Regt. N.G.N.Y., 1888. Super. by disbandment, 1889. Regt. Com., 2d Prov. Regt. N.Y., 1889. Detailed to 13th Regt. N.G.N.Y. for Buffalo strike, 1891, and Quar- antine Guard, Fire Island, 1891.	Detailed 47th Regt. for camp, 1892. Detailed 14th Regt. for camp, 1893. Detailed 14th Regt. for trol- ley car strike, Brooklyn, 1895. Vol. for war, 1898. Died April 1, 1928.
	March 31—	Re-Enl. Co. I.	
Cragin, Arthur S.	Oct. 13—	Disch. Aug. 13, 1909. Re-Enl. Sept. 29, 1909. Dropped May 24, 1910.	Dropped Dec. 28, 1900. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1910.
Crocker, Clarence	Sept. 22—	L. Corpl., Nov. 6, 1903. Corpl., Feb. 2, 1905.	Disch. Oct. 2, 1906.
Fowler, Samuel R.	Oct. 10—	Dropped Oct. 8, 1902.	
Glazebrook, Frank H.	March 3—	Dropped Oct. 9, 1901.	
Hahn, J. Frederic	May 20—	Disch. Oct. 20, 1904. Enl. Co. D, Depot Bn., 7th N.Y. Inf., June 13, 1916. Disch. Aug. 16, 1917. 2nd Lieut., Co. I, N.Y.G., Dec. 11, 1917.	1st Lieut., Dec. 15, 1918. Disch. Feb. 3, 1920. Maj., 1921, 15th Inf., N.Y.G.
Jenks, Edwin B.	March 3—	Disch. June 7, 1904. Capt., M.C., N.Y.G., dur- ing World War.	
Lindley, Forrest P.	June 5—	Dropped Feb. 16, 1905.	
McEvilly, James J.	April 21—	Dropped Jan. 5, 1900.	
Noble, Henry H. T.	March 17—	Disch. Oct. 4, 1905.	
Oastler, Henry C.	Sept. 22—	Dropped Jan. 5, 1900.	
Paddock, Palmer A.	May 1—	L. Corpl., March 31, 1902. Corpl., March 27, 1903. Sergt., Jan. 25, 1906. 1st Sergt., July 14, 1909.	2d Lieut., June 16, 1911. Res. May 20, 1912. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1910.
Power, Juan A.	Oct. 10—	2d Lieut., 12th Regt., Dec. 5, 1902.	Died Jan. 14, 1918.
Seaver, Arthur H.	Oct. 10—	Dropped Jan. 4, 1901.	

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1900

Ballard, Edward L.	Dec. 28—	Disch. Dec. 6, 1906.	Died Dec. 31, 1937.
Carleton, Spencer	March 30—	Disch. Oct. 25, 1905.	
Cole, Lewis G.	March 24—	Disch. May 26, 1905.	
Durham, Henry W.	Oct. 1—	Corpl., July 21, 1915. Mexican Border Service. Disch. Feb. 15, 1917, re- moval. Capt., Eng. R.C., July 20, 1917. Active service Sept. 2, 1917, Eng. O.T.S., Washington, D.C. 20th Eng., Dec. 11, 1917. Maj., Eng. R.C., Dec. 29, 1917.	Maj., M.R.C., World War. 41st Eng. Bn., Dec. 31, 1917. Overseas, Feb. 25, 1918, to Oct. 1, 1919. Aug. and Sept., 1919 with U.S. Liquidation Comm., Paris. Disch. Oct. 17, 1919. Officier du Merite Agricole (French). Cross of Honor, bronze, 1923.
Fisher, Thomas R.	—	Previous service.	Enl. Co. F, Feb. 26, 1898.
	April 5—	Trans. to Co. I. 2d Lieut., Co. D, 12th Regt., June 7, 1904.	1st Lieut. & Bn. Adj., Oct., 1906. Res. Oct., 1907.
Goff, John W., Jr.	—	Previous service. Temporarily Enl. in Co. A, April 16, 1900, Co. I hav- ing its full quota.	

JOINED

	May 23	—Trans. to Co. I. L. Corpl., March 27, 1903. Corpl., Dec. 22, 1904. Sergt., Jan. 15, 1909. Disch. May 7, 1910.	Re-Enl. May 30, 1911. Bn. Adj., 71st Regt., Sept. 29, 1911. Cross of honor, bronze, 1910.
Hebert, Martin S.	March 29	—Dropped Jan. 17, 1907. Re-Enl. Co. D, Depot Bn., 7th N.Y. Inf., June 23, 1916. Corpl., June 23, 1916. 15 days' Aqueduct Service, Sept., 1917. Mus. into Co. I, N.Y.G., as Corpl., Nov. 15, 1917. Sergt., Feb. 15, 1918.	1st Sergt., Nov. 15, 1918. Disch. Feb. 29, 1920. Re-Enl. Co. I, N.Y.N.G., March 1, 1920. 1st Lieut., July 9, 1921, Service Co. Capt., Jan. 14, 1922, Service Co. Died 1930. Cross of Honor, gold, 1930.
Jewett, David B.		—Previous service. Temporarily Enl. in Co. A, April 16, 1900, Co. I having its full quota.	
	Oct. 1	—Trans. to Co. I. Dropped Jan. 11, 1901. Capt., M.R.C., Aug. 28, 1918.	Maj., M.R.C., Aug. 5, 1919. Gen. Hosp. No. 16, New Haven, Conn. Disch. June 1, 1919. Red. Req., Oct. 13, 1909. Dropped Oct. 15, 1909.
Little, James B.	Dec. 6	—L. Corpl., Nov. 8, 1906. Corpl., Dec. 20, 1907.	
Morrison, William H.	March 16	—Died in service April 24, 1902.	
Phillips, Charles L.	March 24	—Dropped Feb. 11, 1911. O.T.S., Plattsburg, 1917. Capt., 1917.	Service in France and England.
Ranney, A. Elliott	Feb. 7	—Bn. Q.M., 71st Regt., April 9, 1901. Maj., Ord. Dept., June 3, 1917. Trans. to Training Sect., Aviation Jan., 1919.	Trans. to Technical Sect., Aviation. D.S. British Royal Flying Corps, Dec., 1917, and Jan., 1918. Disch. March 6, 1920.
Russell, Henry H.		—Previous service. Enl. Co. C, Nov. 13, 1895.	Trans. to Hosp. Corps, May 18, 1897.
	Feb. 19	—Trans. to Co. I.	Disch. May 4, 1906.
Thayer, Ralph C.		—Previous service. Temporarily Enl. in Co. A, May 9—Trans. to Co. I.	April 16, 1900, Co. I having its full quota. Dropped June 1, 1903.
Vanderbilt, William D.	Jan. 19	—L. Corpl., Jan. 9, 1902. Corpl., Dec. 11, 1902.	Disch. April 3, 1906.
Wilson, Edward S.	March 30	—Dropped April 10, 1901.	

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1901

Babbitt, Niles S.	Sept. 26	—Dropped Feb. 4, 1903.	
Bonney, George	Feb. 21	—Dropped Jan. 2, 1903.	Died, 1929.
Cawley, W. Brice	Feb. 5	—Disch. Dec. 1, 1904. Enl. 7th U.S. Cav. Sergt., 7th U.S. Cav. Disch., 7th U.S. Cav. 1st Lieut., Philippine Constabulary. Res. 1909. O.T.S., Plattsburg, May 12, 1917. 2d Lieut., Cav., Aug. 15, 1917. 102nd Ammunition Tr., Sept. 1, 1917. Equitation Instructor, School of the Line, Jan. 5, 1918.	307th U.S. Cav., April, 1918. 1st Lieut., F.A., Sept. 29, 1918. Grad. School of the Line, Fort Sill, July 1919. Grad. M.G. School, Fort Bliss, Tex., July, 1919. 55th F.A., 1919. Equitation Instructor, Cav. Officers' School, Camp Houston, Tex. Disch. May 20, 1920. Died 1921.
Dusenbury, Arthur N.	Feb. 8	—Discharged Feb. 1, 1909.	
Edwards, William H.	Feb. 21	—Dropped Oct. 2, 1905.	
Foster, John E.	May 10	—Dropped Jan. 2, 1903.	
Fowler, Northrup	Nov. 19	—Disch. Dec. 1, 1906.	
Gane, Frederick M.	Feb. 15	—Dropped May 29, 1903.	Deceased.

JOINED

Gee, Theophilus Hayes	Nov. 29—	L. Corpl., March 31, 1904. Corpl., Dec. 22, 1904. Sergt., June 6, 1907. Disch. May 4, 1909. Re-Enl. May 3, 1912.	Corpl., Nov. 4, 1912. Sergt., Dec. 7, 1914. Disch. May 11, 1915. Died Sept. 30, 1925.
Hoyt, Warren P.	Oct. 25—	Dropped Feb. 11, 1904.	
Imperator, Charles J.		Previous service. Enl. Hosp. Corps., Dec. 21, 1900.	
	Sept. 18—	Trans. to Co. I. 1st Lieut., Co. D, 9th Regt., Dec. 13, 1902. Capt., July 16, 1907. Res. Nov. 17, 1909. Capt., M.R.C., May 5, 1917. Medical O.T.S., Fort Benjamin Harrison, June 13, 1917.	C.O. Field Hosp. No. 13, July 15, 1917. Maj., M.R.C., Aug. 4, 1917. C.O. Field Hosp. Bn., 309th San. Tr., 84th Div., Nov. 1, 1917. Lieut.-Col., M.R.C., March 15, 1918. Disch. Feb. 1, 1917.
McKenna, Charles J.	Oct. 4—	Trans. out Co. L, May 20, 1909. Trans. to Mounted Det., Nov. 22, 1912.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1912.
Milligan, Albert F. C.	Feb. 5—	L. Corpl., Jan. 12, 1905. Corpl., Jan. 25, 1906. Sergt., Oct. 30, 1908. 2d Lieut., Jan. 20, 1912. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1911.	Disch. Sept. 28, 1914. Capt., New Jersey S.G. Capt., Ord. Dept., Oct. 14, 1918. Disch. Dec. 20, 1918. Died Aug. 4, 1919.
Moir, Joseph McE.	March 29—	Died in service June 4, 1906.	
Vanderbilt, John L.	Oct. 4—	Disch. April 1, 1908.	
Whitbeck, Brainerd H.		Previous service. Nov. 25—Trans. to Co. I. Dropped Nov. 6, 1902. 1st Lieut., M.R.C. Active service June 4, 1917, Base Hosp., No. 1. Capt., M.R.C., Sept. 17, 1917.	Enl. Co. G, Oct. 23, 1899. Base Hosp., Camp Upton, N.Y., Oct., 1917. Maj., M.R.C., April 18, 1918. Disch. Dec. 10, 1918. Lieut.-Col., M.R.C., Jan., 1919.
Wilcox, Sidney H.	Jan. 24—	Disch. Jan. 25, 1906.	
Yocum, Frank H.	May 10—	Dropped Oct. 16, 1902.	

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1902

Beakes, Crosby J.	Jan. 17—	Trans. out Co. L., May 20, 1909. Discharged Nov. 13, 1912.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1912.
Burt, Henry R.	Oct. 8—	L. Corpl., June 12, 1905. Corpl., Jan. 25, 1906. Bn. Sergt-Maj., May 29, 1908. Disch. Jan. 28, 1910. Re-Enl. Co. C, Dept. Bn., 7th N.Y. Inf., July 26, 1916. Bn. Sergt.-Maj., Aug. 9, 1916. 1st Lieut., Aug. 17, 1917. 15 days' Aqueduct Service, Sept., 1917.	Capt., Oct. 11, 1917, Co. I, N.Y.G. Disch. July 9, 1918. Lieut., j.g., U.S.N., Aviation Corps, June 6, 1918. Lieut., s.g., U.S.N., Aviation Corps, April, 1919. Disch. Jan. 31, 1919. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1923. Died Jan. 1, 1937.
Cowdrey, Loren M.	Jan. 17—	L. Corpl., Jan. 12, 1905. Red. Req., June 6, 1905.	Disch. May 6, 1907.
Cragin, H. Ellsworth	Oct. 31—	L. Corpl., Jan. 12, 1905.	Dropped Jan. 2, 1906.
Currer, William J.	Feb. 21—	Dropped Dec. 14, 1905.	
Docharty, James B.		Previous service. Enl. 10th Bn., April 20, 1899. Dec. 12—Trans. to Co. I.	Disch. March 2, 1905. Enl. Co. C, Jan. 16, 1901. Dropped Feb. 28, 1908.
Foster, Herbert H.		Previous service. June 27—Trans. to Co. I.	

JOINED

Frank, Joseph S.	Feb. 28—Disch. March 1, 1909.	
Hallett, Frederick G.	Jan. 8—Disch. May 4, 1906. Enl. Troop I, 15th U.S. Cav., April 28, 1906. Disch. U.S.A., April 27, 1909.	Re-Enl. Co. I, May 9, 1912. Disch. May 8, 1914.
Hanson, E. Irving	Nov. 21—Disch. Dec. 11, 1907. Re-Enl. Co. I, N.Y.G., Feb. 4, 1918.	Disch. Feb. 3, 1920.
Lawrence, Joseph I.	May 13—L. Corpl., Feb. 14, 1906. Corpl., Nov. 2, 1906. Sergt., July 29, 1909.	Red. Req., Sept. 2, 1910. Dropped Sept. 7, 1910. 1st Lieut., Inf., World War.
Loughman, Charles H.	Oct. 1—Dropped May 15, 1908.	
McAlpin, David H., 2d	Oct. 1—Disch. Oct. 1, 1907. Capt., M.T.C., Aug. 31, 1918, Washington, D.C. Trans. to Tours, France and reported there Oct. 1, 1917. M.T.O., 2d Army, Oct. 5, 1917.	Chief of Operations, M.T.O., 2d Army, Nov. 1, 1917. Disch. March 11, 1919. Died March 13, 1932.
Myers, Kellock	Feb. 28—L. Corpl., Feb. 2, 1905. Corpl., Dec. 18, 1905.	Disch. Nov. 26, 1907.
Nelson, Isaac	Feb. 28—Discharged March 6, 1907.	
Nichols, George P.	Jan. 2—L. Corpl., Feb. 14, 1906. Corpl., Nov. 2, 1906. Sergt., May 21, 1909. 1st Sergt., July 22, 1912. Cross of Honor, bronze. 1st Lieut., Oct. 30, 1914. Mexican Border Service. Disch. March 19, 1917.	Re-Enl. July 10, 1917. Capt., July 12, 1917, Co. F. Wounded Sept. 28, 1918, Ronssoy. Returned to Co. F Dec. 13, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Poole, Ernest C.	Oct. 23—Dropped Oct. 16, 1903.	
Robbins, Louis L., Jr.	Oct. 16—Discharged Oct. 23, 1907.	
Schauffler, Frederick H.	Feb. 21—Discharged March 11, 1907. Capt., Ord. Dept., Jan. 29, 1918.	Disch. Dec. 16, 1918.
Sherwood, Austin O.	April 24—Disch. Feb. 28, 1908.	Died March 9, 1921.
Smith, St. Clair, Jr.	April 24—L. Corpl., Feb. 14, 1906. Corpl., June 6, 1907. Disch. Nov. 12, 1908. 2nd Lieut., 9th Regt., C.A.C., Dec. 23, 1908. 1st Lieut., C.A.C., N.G. N.Y., June 17, 1913.	Capt., C.A.C., N.G.N.Y., May 24, 1917. Capt., C.A.C., U.S.A., July 15, 1917. Disch. Oct. 31, 1919. Cross of Honor, silver, 1922.
Starbuck, William H.	Oct. 23—Dropped March 6, 1908. Re-Enl. Co. I, N.Y.G., Dec. 6, 1917. Disch. Oct. 11, 1918.	1st Lieut., M.T.C. Capt., M.T.C. Disch., Feb. 1919.
Upham, Charles W.	Jan. 10—Dropped Jan. 2, 1903.	
Weeks, George K.	Dec. 11—Dropped Feb. 16, 1905.	
Whitcomb, David	Feb. 28—Dropped Oct. 23, 1907.	

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1903

Barton, Willis E.	Oct. 31—Dropped Nov. 4, 1908.	Died June, 1912.
de Raimes, Francis E.	Feb. 20—Cross of Honor, bronze, 1913. Disch. Feb. 20, 1915. Re-Enl. March 4, 1916. Mexican Border Service.	Disch. March 4, 1917. Bureau of Information, War Trade Board, War Trade Intelligence, Oct. 1917 to Sept. 1918.
Eakin, J. Stuart	April 10—L. Corpl., Feb. 14, 1906. Corpl., Nov. 2, 1906. Trans. out Co. L, May 20, 1909. Sergt., Co. L, May 27, 1909. Disch. Oct. 29, 1909. Re-Enl. Co. I, April 29, 1911.	Disch. Nov. 5, 1914. Physical Director, Y.M. C.A., in France, with 36th Div., July, 1918, to March, 1919.
Figman, Adolph	March 20—Disch. Oct. 9, 1913.	

JOINED

Forrest, Dighton W.	Oct. 2—Trans. out Co. L, May 20, 1909.	Disch. March 7, 1911.
Fowler, Charles A., Jr.	Oct. 9—Disch. Oct. 9, 1908. 1st Lieut. Inf., March 17, 1917. Capt., Inf., Aug. 15, 1917, 325th Inf., 82nd Div.	Killed in action, Oct. 11, 1918, north of Fleville, Meuse-Argonne Offensive. Cited in orders, 82nd Div.
Graham, Henry M.	Oct. 2—Disch. Feb. 24, 1909. Re-Enl. May 2, 1914. Dropped Oct. 5, 1914. Taken up June 20, 1916.	Corpl., June 25, 1916. Mexican Border Service. Disch. 1917. Capt., Inf., World War. Deceased.
Johnson, E. Sherman, Jr.	Feb. 20—Dropped Sept. 23, 1906.	Disch. Aug. 25, 1908.
Kelley, C. Carlton	Aug. 4—L. Corpl., Nov. 8, 1906. Red. Req., Nov. 4, 1907.	
Millikan, M. Franklin	Nov. 20—Trans. out Co. L, May 20, 1909.	
Powers, Donald J.	Nov. 7—Trans. out Co. L, May 20, 1909. Dropped April 10, 1912.	Student Officer, M.T.C., Oct. 6, 1918. Disch. Nov. 13, 1918.
Rasines, Guy	March 13—Disch. Oct. 16, 1908.	
Scott, Julian F.	April 23—2nd Lieut. Co. K, 12th Inf., Oct. 17, 1905. 1st Lieut., Co. K, 12th Inf., Dec. 28, 1907.	Capt., March 12, 1908.
Snow, Neil W.	Jan. 28—Dropped Dec. 9, 1903.	Died Jan. 1914.
Treadwell, Henry R.	Feb. 13—Dropped May 12, 1906.	
Wagner, Robert L.	—Previous service. Jan. 12—Trans. to Co. I.	Enl. Co. F, Jan. 31, 1898. Dropped May 22, 1903. Died June 11, 1936.
White, Hugh	Jan. 28—Disch. April 1, 1908.	

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1904

Allen, Harry F.	Jan. 15—Dropped May 20, 1904.	
Bardes, Albert	Dec. 8—Dropped Oct. 2, 1906. Re-Enl. Co. C, Dept. Bn., 7th N.Y. Inf., June 28, 1916. Corpl., 1916. 15 days' Aqueduct Service at Pleasantville, Sept., 1917.	Must. into Co. I, N.Y.G., as Corpl., Nov. 15, 1917. Trans. to Co. C, Nov. 23, 1917.
Benson, Guy K.	May 20—Dropped Sept. 30, 1913, removal.	Died March 17, 1922.
Bonner, Robert A.	Oct. 27—L. Corpl., Jan. 21, 1909. Corpl., July 29, 1909. Disch. April 20, 1911. Re-Enl. Co. D, Depot Bn., 7th N.Y. Inf., June 27, 1917.	15 days' Aqueduct Service at Pleasantville, Sept. 1917. Must. into Co. I, N.Y.G., Nov. 15, 1917. Corpl., April 19, 1918. Disch. July 31, 1919.
Buell, Ralph P.	—Previous service. Enl. 1st Dist. of Columbia Vol. Inf., May 10, 1898. Oct. 21—Enl. Co. I. L. Corpl., Nov. 21, 1907. Red. Req., May 8, 1908. Trans. out Co. L, May 20, 1909. Disch. Oct. 31, 1911. Re-Enl. Co. L, Feb. 28, 1912. Q.M. Sergt., Co. L, Nov. 4, 1912. Mexican Border Service. Sup. Sergt., Co. L, June 26, 1916. Sergt., Co. L, Jan., 1917. 1st Sergt., Co. L, Aug. 3, 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. 2nd Lieut., Dec. 5, 1917, Aide, Hq., 54th Inf., Brig. Co. K, 107th Inf., April 15, 1918.	Served in Cuba during Santiago campaign. Adj., 1st Bn., 107th Inf., July 1, 1918. 1st Lieut., July 9, 1918. Co. C, Aug. 25, 1918. C.O., Co. C, Aug. 30 to Sept. 29, 1918. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronsoy. Disch. June 5, 1919. Dist. Service Cross. Cited in orders, 27th Div. Capt., July 3, 1919, Co. I, N.Y.G. Capt., May 26, 1920, Co. I, N.Y.N.G. Maj., Dec. 15, 1920, 107th Inf. Cross of Honor, diamond, 1922.

JOINED

Maxcy, Oakes	Feb. 11—L.Corpl., Nov. 12, 1908. Corpl., Jan. 15, 1909.	Disch. Oct. 15, 1913.
McClure, George G.	March 31—Disch. June 1, 1909. Re-Enl. Oct. 7, 1909.	Dropped Oct. 4, 1911.
Miller, James D.	May 20—Dropped May 29, 1908.	Died Dec. 27, 1924.
Neal, Thomas A.	Oct. 5—Asst. Hosp. Steward, June 16, 1905. Capt. and Asst. Surgeon, Jan. 9, 1906, and attached to Field Hospital, N.G. N.Y.	
Norris, Charles G.	Feb. 11—Dropped April 9, 1909.	
Peabody, Marshall G.	June 7—L.Corpl., June 6, 1907. Corpl., Dec. 3, 1909. Sergt., July 22, 1912. Disch. Sept. 9, 1914. Re-Enl. Feb. 19, 1915. Dropped Sept. 13, 1915.	Picked up, Squadron A. Service in France. 2nd Lieut., 306th M.G. Bn. Killed in action, Oct. 6, 1918.
Pfletschinger, Frederick	March 11—Dropped Dec. 15, 1904.	
Rose, Raymond C.	Jan. 7—Dropped Dec. 2, 1908. Must. into Co. I, N.Y.G., Nov. 15, 1917.	Corpl., Feb. 26, 1918. Sergt., June 14, 1918. Disch. Nov. 14, 1919.
Slosson, James S.	Oct. 14—Dropped Sept. 30, 1907. Taken up in Co. B, 3rd Inf., Jan. 4, 1909. 2nd Lieut., Co. B, 3rd Inf., April 20, 1909. Res. May 24, 1910. 1st Lieut., 12th Inf., June 8, 1910.	Capt., 12th Inf., June 19, 1912. Disch. Dec. 31, 1913. 1st Lieut., May 4, 1917, 12th N.Y. Inf. Capt., June 9, 1917. Trans. to 105th Inf. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.

1905

Adams, Charles L., Jr.	Jan. 21—L.Corpl., Nov. 12, 1908. Corpl., Apr. 16, 1909. Sergt., June 13, 1911. Red. Req., May 10, 1912. Disch. April 1, 1913.	1st Lieut., Nov. 27, 1917, 49th Inf. Trans. to Hq., Camp Merritt, N.J., June, 1918. Disch. Jan. 14, 1919.
Billings, Haskell C.	—Previous service. Enl. Co. E, 8th Regt. Mass. V.M., May 29, 1905.	Sergt., June 23, 1905. Dropped Sept. 30, 1905.
	Dec. 21—Enl. Co. I. 2nd Lieut., 47th Inf., May 21, 1908. Lieut., 97th Overseas Bn., Canadian E.F., Jan. 7, 1916. Capt., May 5, 1916. Officer, Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Inf. Depot. Battle of Messines Ridge, 1917. Disch. 1917. Capt., Inf., U.S.A., Sept. 15, 1917. O.T.S., Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., Sept. 21, 1917.	157th Depot Brig., Camp Gordon, May 1, 1918. Detailed to Office of Asst. to Sec. of War, Washington, D.C., March 24, 1919. Service and Information Branch, War Plans Div., Gen. Staff, Washington, D.C., Aug. 15, 1919. Chief, Western Dist., Service and Information Branch, Jan. 24, 1920. Recruiting Service, San Francisco, Calif., June 30, 1920. Capt., Inf. R.A., July 1, 1920.
Church, Elihu C.	Oct. 6—L. Corpl., March 25, 1910. Corpl., June 8, 1911. Sergt., Dec. 7, 1914. Mexican Border Service. O.T.S., Plattburg, 1917. Capt., Eng. R.C., 1917. Capt., Adj., 117th Eng., 42nd Div., 1917.	Staff College, Langres, France. Maj., Eng. R.C., 1918. Gen. Staff, Washington, D.C. Lecturer, War College, 1918-1919.
Crowell, Hugh F.	Oct. 6—Dropped Dec. 10, 1908.	
Dana, George B.	Dec. 14—Dropped Oct. 2, 1911.	
Dommerich, Alexander L.	Dec. 5—Disch. Dec. 7, 1910.	
Ellison, Bennett W.	Dec. 21—L.Corpl., Oct. 5, 1909. Corpl., June 8, 1911.	Disch. April 1, 1913. Died May 13, 1937.
Hanavan, George B.	March 2—Dropped Jan. 17, 1907.	

JOINED.

- Hayes, Wade HamptonJan. 19—Enlisted 4th Virginia Volunteers 1898. Saw service in Cuba.
L. Corpl., Nov. 8, 1906.
Corpl., Oct. 30, 1908.
Sergt., Dec. 9, 1910.
1st Sergt., June 10, 1911.
1st Lieut., June 17, 1912.
Capt., Sept. 28, 1914, Co. I. Mexican Border Service.
War College, Washington, D.C., Aug., 1917.
107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917.
C.O. Hq. Co., Oct. 9, 1917.
D.S. Dec. 19, 1917, ordered to France.
Wounded Feb. 10, 1918, Arras.
Grad. Gen. Staff College, A.E.F., May 30, 1918.
Gen. Staff, G. 3. Section G.H.Q., A.E.F., June 10, 1918.
Maj. Inf., Aug. 19, 1918.
- Hoffman, Harold W.Oct. 6—Disch. July 17, 1911.
Capt., Inf., World War.
- Ireland, GordonOct. 13—L. Corpl., March 31, 1911.
Corpl., Jan. 19, 1912.
Trans. out 1st Sig. Corps, April 24, 1912.
1st Lieut., 1st Bn., S.C., N.Y.N.G. (102nd F.S. Bn., 27th Div.), 1917.
Instructor, Liaison School, Camp Wadsworth, Sept. 13, 1917, to April 27, 1918.
Army Signal Schools, Langres, France, May 25, 1918.
- Jameson, James W.Feb. 2—Dropped March 8, 1905.
- Myers, Rawdon W.Oct. 20—Dropped Nov. 20, 1907.
Capt., 101st M.G. Bn., 26th Div.
- Perrine, William W., Jr.Jan. 21—Artificer, June 12, 1909.
Died in service March 27, 1910.
- Richardson, Bertram A.March 22—L. Corpl., Jan. 30, 1908.
Corpl., Jan. 15, 1909.
- Saylor, Parry D.June 19—Dropped Nov. 1, 1906.
Capt., Canadian Forces, World War.
- Shannon, Porter C.Feb. 2—Dropped Jan. 5, 1907.
Must. into Co. I, N.Y.G., Nov. 15, 1917.
Color Sergt., Jan. 4, 1918.
Hq. Co., May 15, 1918.
2nd Lieut., 1st F.A., N.Y.G., May 10, 1918.
- Smith, Ferdinand M.May 10—Dropped Oct. 28, 1908.
- Williamson, George N.Feb. 2—Disch. May 7, 1910.
- Winkhaus, John T.Oct. 25—Disch. Oct. 25, 1910.
- Lieut.-Col., Inf., Sept. 18, 1918.
Wounded Sept. 26, 1918, Gercourt.
Col., Gen. Staff, U.S.A., Jan. 17, 1919.
Disch. Feb. 3, 1919.
Cited in orders, G.H.Q., A.E.F.
Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Officier, Legion d'Honneur (French).
Croix de Guerre (Belgian).
Col., May 29, 1919, 7th Inf., N.Y.G.
Col., Jan. 6, 1922, 107th Inf., N.Y.N.G.
Cross of Honor, diamond, 1922.
Brev. Brig. Gen., N.Y.N.G., 1923.
Res. March 14, 1930.
- Died Jan. 26, 1937.
- Capt., S.C., Sept. 27, 1918.
211th F.S. Bn., 11th Div., Dec. 2, 1918.
Statistics Branch, Gen. Staff, Washington, D.C., Feb. 10, 1919.
Assistant Judge Advocate, May 3, 1919.
Disch. Oct. 29, 1919.
Cited in orders, 27th Div.
- Entire service with 101st M.G. Bn.
Disch. April 29, 1919.
- Sergt., Dec. 9, 1910.
Disch. Oct. 2, 1911.
- 1st Lieut., 1st F.A., N.Y.G., July 27, 1918.
Capt., 1st F.A., N.Y.G., Feb. 3, 1919.

1906

- Benson, Reuel AllenJan. 30—Dropped May 12, 1906.
- Carleton, Guy O.Jan. 11—L. Corpl., Oct. 4, 1909.
Corpl., March 10, 1911.
Sergt., Dec. 21, 1915.
Mexican Border Service.
Disch. Feb., 1917.
- Clark, Harry S.Jan. 25—Dropped Jan. 26, 1910.
- Cowperthwait, Arthur N.Oct. 13—Disch. Oct. 17, 1911.
- Re-Enl. Co. I, N.Y.G., Aug. 29, 1918.
2nd Lieut., Sept. 5, 1918, Co. I, N.Y.G.
Disch. Sept. 12, 1919.

JOINED

Dommerich, Louis W.	Nov. 1—Disch. Nov. 29, 1912.	
Fitch, Littleton H.	Oct. 24—Trans. out Co. L, May 20, 1909.	Disch. Sept. 25, 1912.
Gould, Francis L.	Jan. 25—L. Corpl., May 31, 1909. Corpl., March 10, 1911. Sergt., July 22, 1912. Disch. Jan. 25, 1915. Re-Enl. Feb. 4, 1915. Mexican Border Service. 2nd Lieut., May 4, 1917, Co. I. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917.	Trans. to Casual Detach. April 27, 1918, and disch. S.C.D. 1st Lieut., U.S. Guards, May 25, 1918, 34th Bn. Capt., Aug. 17, 1918, U.S. Guards. Disch. Jan. 9, 1919.
Gould, Henry B.	Sept. 13—Disch. Sept. 13, 1915.	
Harle, Hugh C.	May 15—Dropped May 10, 1907. Section No. 2, American Field Service, Feb. 14, 1915, Service in France. Section No. 10, A.F.S., Dec., 1916, Service on Balkan Front.	Enl. U.S.A. Ambulance with French Army, Oct. 25, 1917. Sergt. and Sergt. 1st Cl. Disch. March 27, 1919. Croix de Guerre (French).
Harle, James W., Jr.	May 15—Dropped Oct. 11, 1911.	
Kitson, Howard W.	Jan. 25—Dropped Feb. 7, 1907.	
Loening, Albert P.	May 15—Disch. April 8, 1914. Re-Enl. March 14, 1916. Bn. Sergt.-Maj., June 25, 1916. Mexican Border Service. Regt. Sergt.-Maj., May 18, 1917.	Capt., S.C., Aviation, June 10, 1917. Maj., Air Service, A.E.F., Jan. 21, 1919. Disch. May 14, 1919.
Luce, Clarence Jr.	Jan. 10—Dropped Jan. 1, 1908.	
Lush, William G.	Oct. 2—L. Corpl., Dec. 3, 1908. Corpl., May 21, 1909. Q.M. Sergt., June 10, 1911. Sergt., July 22, 1912.	Mexican Border Service. Disch. S.C.D. Sept. 6, 1916. Capt., Eng. R.C., World War.
McKenna, Arthur J.	Oct. 2—L. Corpl., Jan. 21, 1909. Trans. out Co. L, May 20, 1909. Corpl., Co. L, May 27, 1909. Sergt., Co. L, Dec. 18, 1911. 1st Sergt., Oct. 24, 1913. 2nd Lieut., March 29, 1915, Co. L.	Mexican Border Service. 1st Lieut., Aug. 1, 1917, Co. H. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Trans. from Hospital to U.S. Dec. 3, 1918. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Merritt, Robert G.	Dec. 6—Dropped Dec. 18, 1908.	
Milne, Archibald N.	Jan. 30—Corpl., May 8, 1914. Disch. Jan. 30, 1915. Re-Enl. Feb. 4, 1915. Sergt., June 25, 1916.	Mexican Border Service. Disch. Feb., 1917. Died April 19, 1937.
Osborne, Harold S.	Jan. 2—Dropped Oct. 5, 1909. Taken up Feb. 27, 1914.	Disch. July 14, 1915. Died Sept. 2, 1933.
Peabody, Elliott G.	May 15—Disch. Oct. 2, 1913.	
Pfeiffer, Timothy N.	Jan. 30—Dropped Feb. 14, 1906.	
Rue, Wallace C.	Dec. 6—Dropped Feb. 26, 1908.	
Smillie, James C.	Oct. 20—Artificer June 12, 1911. Q.M. Sergt., July 22, 1912. Pvt. March 12, 1914, request.	Corpl., Feb. 18, 1916. Mexican Border Service. Disch. S.C.D., Oct. 18, 1916. 2nd Lieut., 12th Inf., 1912.
Volck, Adalbert G.	Sept. 13—Dropped Oct. 6, 1909.	
Wing, George S.	Jan. 25—Disch. April 29, 1913.	

1907

Birss, Edwin M.	Oct. 17—Dropped Dec. 14, 1910.	
Brinckeroff, Horace E.	April 2—Dropped Aug. 26, 1909. O.T.S., Plattsburg, 1917. 1st Lieut., Nov. 27, 1917. 18th Inf., 1st Div., March 2, 1918. 41st Div., June 15 to Nov. 28, 1918, Service of Sup- ply, St. Aignan, France.	Camp Upton, N.Y., Feb. 1 to April 22, 1919. Disch. April 22, 1919.

JOINED

Dial, Edward C.	Jan. 3—Dropped Dec. 4, 1907.	
Dougherty, Harrison	Nov. 14—Trans. out Co. L, May 20, 1909. Artificer, Co. L, June 30, 1909.	Corpl., Co. L, Dec. 9, 1910. Sergt., Co. L, Nov. 4, 1912.
Fannon, Charles E.	March 25—Disch. April 2, 1912.	
Geer, Olin Potter	Nov. 2—Disch. May 26, 1914.	
Grant, Gordon H.	May 8—L. Corpl., May 31, 1909. Corpl., July 29, 1909. Sergt. Jan. 15, 1912. 2nd Lieut., Nov. 5, 1914, Co. I. Mexican Border Service. Disch. April 13, 1917. 2nd Lieut., Q.M.C., N.Y.G., Aug. 12, 1917. Disch. Sept. 7, 1917. 1st Lieut. Adj., 2nd Bn., 7th Inf., N.Y.G., Dec. 19, 1917.	Disch. Nov. 14, 1918. 1st Lieut., U.S.A., Dec. 11, 1917. Capt., Nov. 9, 1918, Morale Branch, Gen. Staff. Disch. April 20, 1919. Capt., Reserve List, N.Y.G., July 11, 1919. Attached to 7th Inf., N.Y.G., July 31, 1919. Cross of Honor, silver, 1922.
Hutchinson, William F.	—Previous service. Enl. 22d Eng., April 28, 1898. U.S. Service, May 24, 1898. Must. out Nov. 23, 1898. Dropped March 27, 1899. Jan. 3—Trans. to Co. I. Dropped Jan. 4, 1912. Taken up Jan. 30, 1914. Dropped June 21, 1916.	Re-Enl., 1st Bn. N.M., June 28, 1901. Disch. March 4, 1903. Taken up 22nd Eng., Jan. 3, 1907. O.T.S., Plattsburg, 1917. Capt., Inf., 1917. Disch., 1917. Died Sept. 16, 1920. Disch. April 19, 1912.
Kelley, Augustus W., Jr.	Jan. 3—Trans. out Co. L, May 20, 1909.	
Schober, Charles F.	April 2—Disch. Aug. 1, 1912.	
See, Edmund T.	Oct. 24—L. Corpl., March 31, 1911. Corpl., June 8, 1911.	Disch. April 8, 1914.
Trotter, James P.	Feb. 20—Disch. Aug. 6, 1912. Capt., M.R.C., Sept. 26, 1918, U.S. Gen. Hosp., No. 33.	Disch. March 12, 1919.
Van Glahn, Townsend	Dec. 4—Dropped Oct. 11, 1911.	

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1908

Fairchild, George W., Jr.	Feb. 6—Dropped March 1, 1911. O.T.S., Fort Benjamin Har- rison, May, 1917. 1st Lieut., U.S.R., Aug., 1917. D.S., Harvard University, Aug.-Sept., 1917. Regt. Intelligence Officer, 331st Inf., Sept., 1917- June, 1918.	D.S., 83rd Div. Hq. and II Corps, June, 1918-April, 1919. 107th Inf., Jan. 4, 1919, Co. H. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Fitch, George A.	Dec. 3—Dropped June 1, 1909.	
Hall, Percy M.	Dec. 12—Corpl., Nov. 4, 1912. 1st Sergt., Nov. 13, 1914. Disch. Dec. 12, 1914. Re-Enl. Dec. 13, 1914. Mexican Border Service. 1st Lieut., April 17, 1917, Co. I.	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. C.O. Co. I, Sept. 5 to Sept. 29, 1918. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Distinguished Service Cross. Croix de Guerre (French). Trans. to Air Service Feb. 25, 1918, assigned to Mass. Institute of Tech. Hazelhurst Field, Mineola, N.Y., Sept. 20, 1918. Disch. Jan. 28, 1919.
Horton, Charles M.	Jan. 23—Trans. out Co. L, May 20, 1909. Corpl., Co. L, May 13, 1912. O.T.S., Plattsburg, Aug. 25, 1917. 1st Lieut., Nov. 23, 1917, 311th Inf.	
Howe, Herbert B.	Feb. 12—Dropped May 15, 1909. Camp Secretary, Y.M.C.A., June 14, 1917.	Div. Secretary, 30th Div., Flanders, 1918. Disch. Nov. 13, 1918.
Kane, John I.	Oct. 22—Dropped Dec. 1, 1909.	

JOINED

MacArthur, Kenneth C.	Nov. 12—Dropped Sept. 30, 1913. Taken up July 14, 1915. Disch. Sept. 13, 1915. 1st Lieut. Chaplain June 19, 1918, 301st Hq. Trs. and M.P., 76th Div. Chaplains School, Loupe- land, France, Nov. 20, 1918. Labor Bns., Div. of Con- struction and Forestry, Haute Marne, France, Dec. 1, 1919.	Post Chaplain, 2nd Air De- pot, Latrecey, France, March 7, 1919. Disch. June 2, 1919. 1st Lieut. Chaplain, O.R.C., Oct., 1919.
Peters, Samuel M. F.	Oct. 15—Dropped March 12, 1913. Taken up Oct. 17, 1913. Pvt. 1st Cl., 1916. Mexican Border Service. Corpl., March 23, 1917. Sergt., May 18, 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to 32nd Eng. as Pvt. March 6, 1918. Sergt., May 10, 1918. 1st Sergt., July 1, 1918. Army Candidates School, Langres, France, Aug. 10, 1918.	2d Lieut., Eng., Sept. 25, 1918, 116th Eng. Transportation Corps, Nov. 20, 1918. 59th Co., Transportation Corps. Dec. 26, 1918. Disch. Oct. 7, 1919. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1923.
Pettit, William S.	Jan. 16—Dropped Dec. 2, 1908.	
Richardson, Arthur H.	Oct. 8—Corpl., May 8, 1914. Dropped June 21, 1916. Lieut., s.g., U.S.N., Passed Assistant Surgeon, Aug. 8, 1917.	Inactive Duty, March 15, 1919.
Rossire, Charles C., Jr. 11	April 29—L. Corpl., June 15, 1911. Corpl., July 29, 1912. Disch. Aug. 17, 1914. Re-Enl. May 18, 1915. Disch. May 18, 1916. 2d Lieut., 1st Inf., N.G.N.J., June 17, 1916. Mexican Border Service. 1st Lieut., Sept. 16, 1916, M.G. Co., 1st Inf., N.G.N.J. Disch. Nov. 23, 1916. 1st Lieut., Inf., O.R.C., April 17, 1917. Called to active service May 7, 1917, Fort Meyer Train- ing Camp.	Capt., Aug. 15, 1917, 319th Inf., 80th Div., Supply Officer. Operations Officer, July 3, 1918, 319th Inf. C.O. Co. F., 319th Inf., Oct. 16, 1918. Acting Bn., C.O., Nov. 15. Operations Officer, Feb. 28, 1919, 319th Inf. Assigned to Adj. Gen.'s Of- fice, Washington, June 20, 1919. Disch. Oct. 2, 1919. Cited in Orders, 160th Brigade. Cross of Honor, silver, 1922.

1909

Brewer, Charles D.	Oct. 14—Corpl., Dec. 7, 1914.	Disch. April 1, 1915.
Cox, Frank G.	April 20—Dropped March 17, 1911.	
Frizzell, John R.	May 25—Dropped Aug. 9, 1909.	
Gerry, Allston, Jr.	Feb. 11—Dropped Jan. 20, 1911.	
Grose, Howard	March 25—L. Corpl., July 8, 1911. Corpl., July 29, 1912. Dropped April 1, 1915, re- moval. 1st Lieut., July 9, 1917, 69th N.Y. Inf. (165th U.S. Inf.). Hq. 83rd Inf. Brigade, 42nd Div., Sept. 4, 1917. A.D.C. to Gen Lenihan, Sept. 5, 1917.	Hq. 153rd Inf. Brigade, 77th Div., Oct. 18, 1918, A.D.C. Operations Officer, 153rd Inf. Brigade, Nov. 8, 1918. Capt., Inf., 153rd Brigade, Feb. 22, 1919. Disch. March 7, 1919. Cited in orders, G.H.Q., A.E.F.
Grosvenor, Graham B.	March 25—Dropped Sept. 29, 1909.	
Kuttroff, Percy	April 26—Dropped May 31, 1915, re- moval.	
Latimer, Lewis S.	March 18—Dropped June 16, 1911.	
Moreno, George A.	Oct. 14—Dropped May 23, 1912.	

JOINED

Prouty, Edmund C.	Jan. 14—Dropped March 16, 1909. Taken up June 3, 1916.	Mexican Border Service. Disch. Feb. 3, 1917, removal.
Roeser, Valentine H.	Jan. 7—Disch. Jan. 8, 1912.	
Small, Frederick W.	April 26—Dropped Oct. 3, 1910.	
Vanderpoel, Harold W.	May 25—L. Corpl., July 8, 1911. Taken up Jan. 29, 1914.	Disch. May 12, 1914. Died Jan. 21, 1934.
Waring, Heaton M.	Oct. 5—Dropped Dec. 7, 1910.	

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1910

Amory, Clement G.	Jan. 12—Dropped Oct. 3, 1910.	
Baldwin, Silas C., Jr.	Jan. 5—Artificer June 1, 1914. Disch. June 30, 1915. Re-Enl. July 1, 1915. Dropped Oct. 5, 1915. Taken up June 20, 1916. Mexican Border Service.	Disch. Dec. 2, 1916. Enl. Base Hosp. No. 116, Dec. 8, 1917. Sergt., June 1, 1918. Sergt., 1st Cl., Oct. 1, 1918. Disch. June 2, 1919.
Boles, John K.	July 7—L. Corpl., Jan. 4, 1912. 2nd Lieut., U.S. Cav., Nov. 30, 1912. 2nd Lieut., 1st U.S. Cav., Mexican Border, 1916. 9th U.S. Cav., Feb. 5, 1916, service in Philippines. 1st Lieut., July 1, 1916. Trans. to F.A., July 13, 1917. Capt., F.A., May 15, 1917.	11th F.A., Dec. 1, 1917, ser- vice in the Argonne. Maj., F.A., N.A., July 3, 1918. Lieut.-Col., F.A., Oct. 26, 1918. Demoted to Capt., Jan. 13, 1920. Maj., F.A., U.S.A., July 1, 1920.
Clark, William Merritt	Jan. 5—Dropped Dec. 15, 1911.	
Hadley, Earl J.	Feb. 2—Dropped June 29, 1911.	
Harford, Le Roy C.	June 10—Disch. June 17, 1915.	
Hawkins, Eugene M.	Nov. 2—Corpl., Dec. 7, 1914. Mexican Border Service.	Sergt., Oct. 15, 1916. Disch. March, 1917.
Hemingway, Herbert C.	Nov. 3—Disch. Dec. 15, 1915. Re-Enl. Dec. 23, 1915. Corpl., Feb. 18, 1916.	Mexican Border Service. Disch. Dec., 1916.
Hoag, John A.	Oct. 6—2nd Lieut., C.A.C., U.S.A., March 6, 1912. Capt. Adj., 57th Art., C.A.C., Jan., 1918. Maj., 56th Art., C.A.C., Oct. 18, 1918, C.O., 1st and 2nd Bns.	Service at Meuse-Argonne and St. Mihiel.
Hoge, Gordon O.	Feb. 9—Dropped Jan. 11, 1912. Taken up June 27, 1916. Mexican Border Service. Disch. 1917. 2nd Lieut., Aug. 15, 1917, 310th Inf. 1st Lieut., Dec. 31, 1917, 310th Inf.	Wounded July 15, 1918, Meteren. Wounded (gassed) Oct. 18, 1918, Bois de Loges, St. Juvin. Returned to 310th Inf., Nov. 18, 1918. Disch. June 5, 1919.
Luck, George L.	July 30—Dropped Nov. 11, 1911.	
Moreno, Luis A.	Jan. 18—Disch. June 17, 1915.	
Munsell, Claude G.	—Previous service. Enl. Co. D, 22nd Regt. July 7—Taken up and Trans. in Co. I.	Eng., March 9, 1903. Dropped Feb. 8, 1904. Dropped Nov. 4, 1914, re- moval.
Preston, Kenneth V.	Dec. 23—Mexican Border Service. Furl. to Reserve Dec. 24, 1916. Active service July 15, 1917. O.T.S., Plattsburg, Aug. 27, 1917. 2nd Lieut., Nov. 27, 1917, 304th M.G. Bn., 77th Div. 152nd Depot Brigade, Jan. 15, 1918.	1st Lieut., Inf., Sept. 11, 1918. Adj. Convalescent Center, Camp Upton, Jan. 4, 1919. Personnel Adj., June 10, 1919. Disch. July 18, 1919. Re-Enl. Jan. 16, 1923. Disch. July 16, 1924.

JOINED

Towart, William G.	Oct. 27—Dropped Dec. 4, 1913, removal.	
Wilcox, Daniel Appleton	March 23—Dropped Aug. 20, 1913. Taken up Oct. 22, 1915. Mexican Border Service. Furl. to Reserve, Sept. 22, 1916. Capt., Q.M.C., U.S.R. Active service May 28, 1917.	Transport Q.M., U.S.A. C.T., June 11, 1917 to Jan. 11, 1918. Executive Officer, Effects Bureau, Hoboken, March 25, 1918. Disch. April 1, 1919.

1911

Abbott, William H.	March 2—Q.M. Sergt., April 10, 1914. Sup. Sergt., June 25, 1916. Mexican Border Service.	Disch. March, 1917. Died 1921.
Bonner, Lawrence K.	March 30—Dropped Sept. 9, 1913. Taken up Jan. 28, 1914. Disch. April 1, 1915. 1st Lieut., Ord. Dept., Sept. 22, 1917. Ord. Officer, 4th Ammunition Tr., 4th Div., Dec. 13, 1917. Detailed to office of Chief Ord. Officer, A.E.F., June 23, 1918.	Ammunition School, Advance Ord. Depot No. 4, A.E.F., Sept. 18, 1918. C.O., Lenal Ammunition Depot, Oct. 4, 1918, to March 19, 1919. Disch. May 29, 1919. Died Jan. 29, 1927.
Doremus, Allan N.	April 4—Disch. June 27, 1914.	
Hunter, Graham C.	May 19—Disch. May 19, 1916.	
Jellinghaus, Carl L.	Nov. 2—Dropped Dec. 28, 1912. Taken up Feb. 8, 1916. Mexican Border Service.	Furl. to Reserve Sept. 2, 1916.
Kluepfel, Roland W.	Oct. 26—Disch. June 30, 1915. Re-Enl. July 1, 1915. Mexican Border Service. Corpl., March 23, 1917. Sergt., May 18, 1917. Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf., Aug. 16, 1917. O.T.S., Plattsburg, Aug. 25, 1917. 1st Lieut., Inf., Nov. 27, 1917. 311th Inf., Dec. 14, 1917.	153rd Depot Brigade, Camp Dix, May 14, 1918. 807th Pioneer Inf., July 9, 1918. Advance G.H.Q., Treves, Germany, April 15, 1919. Trans. to 3rd Army with Personnel of Civil Affairs of Occupied Territory, June 8, 1919. Disch. July 30, 1919.
Morrell, Frederick A., Jr.	Dec. 21—Artificer, Oct. 4, 1912. Dropped Nov. 4, 1914, removal.	
Morris, Frederick R.	Dec. 21—Disch. Jan. 7, 1915. Re-Enl. April 2, 1917. Pvt. 1st Cl., 1917. Corpl., June 22, 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Sergt., Oct. 13, 1917.	O.T.S., Camp Wadsworth, Jan. 5 to April 19, 1918. Disch. July 16, 1918. 2nd Lieut., July 18, 1918, 104th Inf., 26th Div. Disch. Feb. 19, 1919.
Raynor, Orson A.	April 19—Disch. May 8, 1914.	
Rogers, G. E.	April 19—Dropped Oct. 22, 1915.	
Stancliffe, E. R.	Nov. 9—Dropped Jan. 4, 1912.	
Walker, W. D.	Dec. 8—Dropped Feb. 1, 1912.	

1912

Berdell, Theodore V. D.	Dec. 17—Dropped Oct. 4, 1914. Taken up March 8, 1915.	Dropped May 18, 1915. Maj., Inf., World War.
Cattus, Charles B.	Jan. 18—Dropped Nov. 30, 1914. Taken up Feb. 26, 1915. Disch. June 23, 1915. Re-Enl. June 24, 1915.	Mexican Border Service. 2nd Lieut., 12th N.Y. Inf., April 27, 1917.
Clayberger, Harry O.	Dec. 10—Disch. Dec. 15, 1915. Re-Enl. Dec. 23, 1915. Corpl., June 25, 1916. Mexican Border Service. Sergt., March 23, 1917.	O.T.S., Camp Wadsworth, Jan. 5 to April 19, 1918. Disch. July 16, 1918. 2nd Lieut., July 17, 1918, 111th Inf., 28th Div.

JOINED

Clayberger, Harry O.....	—Inf., Officers Specialists School, Langres, France, Aug. 19 to Sept. 18, 1918.	Service at Aisne-Marne Offensive, Argonne and Bouillonville-Thiacourt Sector.
<i>Continued</i>	1st Lieut., Oct. 26, 1918, 111th Inf.	Disch. June 3, 1919.
	C.O., Co. L, 111th Inf., Nov. 13, 1918.	
Donovan, Jerome F.	April 2—Dropped Aug. 20, 1912.	
Finlay, Alfred E.	Feb. 23—Corpl., Dec. 7, 1914.	
	Trans. to Depot Bn., June 23, 1916.	
Flagg, Montague	Oct. 10—Trans. to Co. K, April 27, 1914.	
Geer, Joseph W.	July 20—Dropped Sept. 19, 1912.	1st Lieut., Cav. R.A., Nov. 30, 1916, 6th U.S. Cav.
	Taken up July 9, 1914.	Capt. (temporarily), Aug. 5, 1917.
	Trans. to Batt. A, 1st N.Y.F.A., Jan. 15, 1915.	Capt., Feb. 4, 1919.
	Disch. as Corpl. July 8, 1916, S.C.D.	7th U.S. Cav., Oct. 15, 1920.
Hills, J. H.	Feb. 8—Dropped Nov. 29, 1912.	
Houston, Miles R.	Dec. 11—Dropped April 1, 1915.	144th Co., Trans. Corps, Dec., 1918.
	Taken up April 22, 1916.	1st Lieut., M.T.C., Dec. 19, 1918.
	Mexican Border Service.	Service in France.
	Furl. to Reserve Oct. 2, 1916.	Disch. Oct. 2, 1919.
	2nd Lieut., Inf., Aug. 15, 1917, 77th Div.	
	496th Aero Squadron Feb., 1918.	
Hunt, F. L., Jr.	Jan. 18—Dropped Sept. 9, 1912.	
Merrill, Frederick G.	Feb. 23—Disch. March 12, 1915.	
Morris, Edward H.	Jan. 11—Disch. Jan. 11, 1915.	2nd Lieut., Oct. 31, 1918, 112th Inf., 28th Div.
	Re-Enl. Feb. 4, 1915.	312th M.G. Bn., Feb. 12, 1919.
	Artificer Dec. 22, 1915.	Disch. June 4, 1919.
	Corpl., June 25, 1916.	2nd Lieut., April 2, 1921, Co. A, 107th Inf.
	Mexican Border Service.	Trans. to Co. I, Dec. 22, 1921.
	Sergt., March 23, 1917.	1st Lieut., March 8, 1922, Co. I.
	Sup. Sergt., May 4, 1917.	Capt., Co. I, July 17, 1923.
	Sergt., Sept. 24, 1917.	Res. 1924.
	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917.	
	Wounded Aug. 25, 1918, Dickebusch.	
	Returned to Co. I, Aug. 26, 1918.	
	Disch. Oct. 31, 1918.	
Sherman, Arthur C.	Dec. 11—Corpl., Dec. 7, 1914.	Sergt., June 25, 1916.
13	Disch. Dec. 15, 1915.	Mexican Border Service.
	Re-Enl. Dec. 30, 1915.	Disch. Dec. 1916.

1913

Dolan, Thomas Russell	April 14—Dropped Nov. 6, 1913.	Re-Enl. June 22, 1916.
	Taken up Jan. 13, 1914.	Disch. Aug. 16, 1916.
	Disch. June 21, 1916.	
Eastman, William	March 5—Corpl., June 22, 1916.	1st Lieut., June 6, 1918.
	Mexican Border Service.	Capt., Sept. 11, 1918.
	Sergt., March 23, 1917.	Trans. to Camp Wheeler, Ga., Oct. 27, 1918.
	Disch. May 1, 1917.	Disch. Dec. 20, 1918.
	O.T.S., Plattsburg.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1921.
	2nd Lieut., Aug. 14, 1917, 152nd Depot Brigade.	Disch. June 6, 1903.
Floyd, Charles H.	—Enl. Co. C, 1st Corps Cadets, M.V.M., June 6, 1899.	
	Oct. 30—Enl. Co. I, 7th N.Y. Inf.	On detached service with replacements from May 3 to Aug. 14, 1918.
	1st Corpl., June, 1916.	Trans. to Co. K, Aug. 2, 1918.
	Corpl., June 25, 1916.	Acting Battalion Adjutant 3rd Batt., Aug. 16 to Sept. 26, 1918.
	Mexican Border Service.	1st Lieut., Sept. 26, 1918, Adjutant 3rd Batt.
	Sergt., March 23, 1917.	
	1st Sergt., May 4, 1917.	
	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917.	
	Disch. April 15, 1918.	
	2nd Lieut., April 16, 1918.	
	Assigned to Co. F.	

JOINED

- Floyd, Charles H.—Wounded in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.
Continued Dropped Oct. 4, 1918.
 Reas. Nov. 12, 1918. Adjutant 3rd Batt.
 Disch. April 2, 1919.
 Cited in orders, 27th Div.
 1st Lieut., 3rd Batt. Adj., 7th Inf., N.Y.G., Oct. 24, 1919.
- Geer, Walter, Jr. Oct. 14—Mexican Border Service.
 Furl. to Reserve Oct. 13, 1916.
- Grout, John W. May 5—Disch. S.C.D., June 21, 1916.
 O.T.S., Plattsburg, Sept. 15, 1917.
 2nd Lieut. Inf., 1917.
 1st Lieut., F.A., Nov. 27, 1917. Service at Leon Springs, Tex., Camp Jackson, S.C.
- Osterhout, W. Burgess Jan. 26—Disch. Jan. 16, 1916.
 Re-Enl. Jan. 17, 1916.
 Disch. May 29, 1917, while at Plattsburg.
 O.T.S., Plattsburg, May 12, 1917.
 Capt., C.A.C., Aug. 15, 1917.
 Assigned to command 1st Co., Coast Defense, Southern New York, Sept., 1917.
- Osterhout, Howard March 20—Dropped Feb. 18, 1915. Removal.
 2nd Lieut. Ord. Reserve Corps, Dec. 28, 1917.
 Attached to Chief of Ord., Washington, D.C., Dec. 28, 1917, to June 11, 1918.
 1st Lieut., June 13, 1918.
 Attached to Chief Ord. Officer A.E.F., June 12 to Dec. 10, 1918.
- Platt, Jonas H., Jr. Nov. 18—Dropped Dec. 8, 1914.
 Taken up Jan. 19, 1915.
 Dropped Dec. 21, 1915, for removal.
 2nd Lieut., U.S.M.C., April 7, 1917.
 Assigned to 5th Marine Regt., 2nd Div., June 1, 1918.
- Powell, Chilton R. July 30—Dropped Nov. 4, 1914. Removal.
- Ross, J. Kneeland Feb. 26—Disch. Feb. 26, 1916.
 Re-Enl. Feb. 28, 1916.
 Pvt. 1st Cl., Feb. 2, 1916.
 Mexican Border Service.
 Furl. to Reserve Feb. 20, 1917.
 Returned to duty June, 1917.
 Corpl., June 22, 1917.
 Disch. Aug. 24, 1917.
- Talbot, Arthur Nov. 6—Mexican Border Service.
 Corpl., Oct. 26, 1916.
 Furl. to Reserve Nov. 6, 1916.
 Disch. June 4, 1917.
 2nd Lieut., June 5, 1917, 12th N.Y. Inf.
 Trans. to 107th Inf. Oct. 1, 1917.
 Assigned to Hq. Co. Oct. 1, 1917.
- Capt. Adjutant, Feb. 6, 1920.
 Capt. Adjutant, Jan. 6, 1922, 107th Inf., N.Y.N.G.
 Major, M.G. Officer, Feb. 1, 1922.
 Cross of Honor, silver, 1922.
 Disch. Jan. 1923.
- Camp Merritt, N.Y., St. Nazaire, France, Champagne-Marne Defensive, Aisne-Marne Offensive, Chateau Thierry Sector, Oise-Aisne Offensive, Verdun, Meuse-Argonne and Army of Occupation.
 Disch. June 24, 1919.
- Assigned to command 7th Co., Jan., 1918.
 Assigned to command Battery B, 74th Artillery (Railroad), June, 1918.
 Assigned to command 1st Battalion, 74th Art., Dec., 1918.
 Disch. Jan. 4, 1919.
- Attached to American Commission to Negotiate Peace, Paris, Dec. 10, 1918, to April 3, 1919.
 Capt., Feb. 17, 1919.
 Disch. April 19, 1919.
- 1st Lieut., Aug. 1, 1917.
 Wounded in action June 6, 1918.
 Capt., July 1, 1918.
 Now in Marine Corps.
 Distinguished Service Cross.
 Navy Cross.
 Died July 30, 1931.
- Enl. Signal Corps Aug. 24, 1917.
 2nd Lieut., R.M.A., April 1, 1918, Air Service.
 Service at Love Field, Dallas, Tex., and Ellington Field, Houston, Tex.
 Disch. Jan. 9, 1919.
- 1st Lieut., July 13, 1918.
 Assigned to Co. C Nov. 17, 1918.
 Capt., Feb. 19, 1919.
 Disch. April 2, 1919.
 Distinguished Service Cross.
 Cited in orders, 27th Div.
 Capt., Reserve List N.Y.G. and attached to 7th Inf., N.Y.G., July 31, 1919, to Oct. 22, 1920.

JOINED

Wilson, Kenneth C. May 21—Corpl., June 21, 1915.
 12 Trans. to Co. D, Feb. 18, 1916.
 Sergt., Feb. 18, 1916.
 Disch. May 21, 1916.
 Re-Enl. May 22, 1916, Co. D.
 Trans. to Machine Gun Co.
 Mexican Border Service.
 1st Sergt., Dec. 8, 1916.

2nd Lieut., Nov. 10, 1916.
 1st Lieut., April 5, 1917.
 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917.
 Assigned to Hq. Co. Oct. 22, 1917.
 Capt., Oct. 1, 1918.
 Disch. April 2, 1919.
 Cited in orders, 27th Div.

1914

Bruns, Robert Jan. 28—Dropped Dec. 8, 1914, for removal.

Cox, Edmund Van Dyke, Jr. Oct. 15—Dropped May 12, 1916.
 Taken up June 23, 1916.
 Mexican Border Service.
 Trans. to Co. D, 11th Engineers, May 18, 1917.
 Entered Officers Training School, Langres, France, Aug. 1, 1918.

Miles, George F. March 19—Mess Sergt., June 27, 1916.
 Mexican Border Service.
 Disch. March 18, 1917.
 Capt. Engineers, O.R.C., June 19, 1917.
 Engineers Reserve O.T.C., Washington, Sept. 2, 1917.
 20th Engineers (Forestry), Dec. 10, 1917, Battalion Adj.

Quaintance, Charles L. Nov. 11—Dropped Oct. 14, 1915.

Ralph, Henry W. March 19—Mexican Border Service.
 Corpl., Nov. 13, 1916.
 O.T.S., Plattsburg, May 8, 1918.
 1st Lieut., Aug., 1917, 306th M.G. Bn., 77th Div.
 Instructor M.G. School, II Army Corps, July 6, 1918.
 306th M.G. Bn., Aug. 27, 1918.

Roberts, Joseph S. April 14—Corpl., June 25, 1916.
 Mexican Border Service.
 Furl. to Reserve April 11, 1917.
 O.T.S., Plattsburg, May 8, 1917.
 2nd Lieut., Inf., Aug. 15, 1917.
 Assigned 152nd Depot Brigade, Camp Upton, Aug. 31, 1917.

Wadsworth, Philemon T. May 26—Dropped Jan. 21, 1916.
 Taken up March 3, 1916.
 Mexican Border Service.
 Disch. July 27, 1917.
 Enl. Aviation Section, Signal Corps, July 27, 1917.

Walsh, Joseph D. May 9—Mexican Border Service.
 Corpl., Nov. 19, 1916.
 Trans. to Hq. Co. and aptd. Color Sergt., April 9, 1917.
 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917.
 Regimental Sergt. Maj., 107th Inf., June 4, 1918.

Whalen, Hans Stevenson June 16—Disch. to accept commission June 24, 1916.
 9 2nd Lieut., June, 1916, 69th N.Y. Inf.

2nd Lieut., Sept. 25, 1918, Co. K, 109th Inf., 28th Division.
 1st Lieut., Nov. 5, 1918.
 Adjutant 3rd Bn., 109th Inf., Nov. 14, 1918.
 Disch. May 5, 1919.

Overseas, Feb. 27, 1918, as Forestry District Adjutant.
 Disch. July 8, 1919.
 Cross of Honor, bronze, 1924.

Wounded Sept. 6, 1918, Blanzky-les-Fimes.
 Rejoined 306th M.G. Bn., Nov. 9, 1918.
 A.E.F. University, March, 1919.
 Capt., March 26, 1919.
 Disch. May 10, 1919.

Trans. to Machine Gun School, Feb. 1, 1918.
 1st Lieut. Inf., June 1, 1918.
 Aptd. Capt. Inf., Aug. 1, 1918.
 Machine Gun Tr. Sch., Camp Hancock, Sept. 26, 1918.
 Disch. Dec. 18, 1918.

2nd Lieut. Signal O.R.C., Feb. 23, 1918.
 Disch. Jan. 9, 1919.

Trans. to Hosp. April, 1919.
 Disch. at Camp Meade, Md., June 21, 1919.
 Cross of Honor, bronze, 1921.

Died in service at McAllen, Tex., July 26, 1916.

1915

JOINED

Burdick, Henry H.	Oct. 21—	Mexican Border Service. Corpl., Oct. 15, 1916. Sergt., March 23, 1917. O.T.S., Fort Meyer, Va. Capt., May 8, 1917. Assigned to Co. L, 318th Inf., Aug. 15, 1917. Assigned to Command 3rd Batt., 318th Inf., Nov. 15, 1917.	Maj., 318th Inf., Dec. 31, 1917. Lieut.-Col., July 22, 1919. Grad. Field Officers Class, Langres, France, Aug., 1918. Grad. Field Officers Class, Chatillon, France, Feb., 1919. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1922.
Burgoyne, Fred G.	Feb. 11—	Mexican Border Service. Disch. 1917.	
Coudert, Victor R.	June 17—	Mexican Border Service. Trans. to Headquarters De- tach. Oct. 22, 1916. Disch. Feb. 2, 1917, removal. O.T.S., Plattsburg, May 11, 1917. 2nd Lieut., F.A., Aug. 15, 1917. Grad. F.A. School, Samur, France, Dec. 30, 1917. With Intelligence Section,	Hq. A.E.F. Attached to F.A. Replace- ment Regt. April 11, 1918. Assigned to Tank Corps May 20, 1918. 1st Lieut., Oct. 2, 1918, 306th B.N.T.C. Courier to the Peace Con- ference, Feb. 2, 1919, to Oct. 3, 1919. Disch. Oct. 3, 1919. Mexican Border Service. Corpl., March 23, 1917. Disch. 1917. Disch. 1917.
Crofton, George H.	July 1—	Dropped July 15, 1915. Taken up Jan. 25, 1916. Cook, June 25, 1916.	
Curtis, Ernest B.	July 1—	Mech., June 25, 1916. Mexican Border Service.	
Gilson, Raymond E.	Dec. 23—	Mexican Border Service. Corpl., July 11, 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Sergt., Oct. 12, 1917.	Disch. July 16, 1918. 2nd Lieut. Inf., July, 1918. Service in France.
Green, James B. P.	Feb. 19—	Pvt. 1st Class. Mexican Border Service. Corpl., July 11, 1917. Trans. to 69th Inf. Aug. 16, 1917. Sergt., March 8, 1918. Trans. to 83rd Inf. Brig. March, 1918.	Trans. to 4th Depot Div. Sept. 29, 1918. Trans. to 83rd Inf. Brig. Dec. 26, 1918. Trans. to 152 Depot Batt. May 6, 1919. Service in France. Disch. May 14, 1919.
Grout, Reginald D.	June 17—	Mexican Border Service. Disch. May 11, 1917. 2nd Lieut. O.R.C. Oct. 24, 1917. 1st Lieut. O.R.C., Oct. 24, 1917. Assigned to 47th Inf. Attached to 23rd Inf. July 1,	1918, for combat training. Wounded July 6, 1918, Bou- resches. 47th Inf., Oct. 22, 1918. Disch. Sept. 29, 1919. Enl. U.S.M.C. May 19, 1920. Sergt. In service.
Guerard, Carl	April 23—	Dropped May 12, 1916.	
Headley, Cleon C.	Feb. 4—	Pvt. 1st Cl. Mexican Border Service. Disch. Feb. 3, 1917, removal. O.T.S., Fort Snelling, Minn., Aug., 1917. 1st Lieut. Inf., Nov. 27, 1917, 42nd Inf., 12th Div.	Capt., Aug. 23, 1918, 42nd Inf. 151st Depot Brigade, Camp Devens, Mass., Oct. 5, 1918. Disch., Dec. 12, 1918.
Holt, Evan L. M.	Feb. 19—	Pvt. 1st Cl. Mexican Border Service. Corpl., May 18, 1917. Sergt., June 22, 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Disch. July 16, 1918. 2nd Lieut., July 18, 1918,	127th Inf., 32nd Div. Trans. to Cables Div., A.G.O., Tours, France, because of disability. Disch. March 20, 1919. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1931.
Jennewein, Carl P.	July 1—	Mexican Border Service.	Disch. Aug. 18, 1916.
Jessup, Alexander	Nov. 11—	Dropped April 17, 1916. Mustered into Co. I, N.Y.G., Nov. 15, 1917.	Disch. Nov. 14, 1919.
Patterson, Robert P.	Oct. 21—	Mexican Border Service. O.T.S., Plattsburg, May 10, 1917. Capt., Aug. 15, 1917. Assigned to 152nd Depot Brig. Sept. 1, 1917.	Assigned to 306th Inf. Jan. 15, 1918. Wounded Aug. 15, 1918, Ba- zoches. Reassigned 306th Inf. Aug. 21, 1918.

JOINED

Patterson, Robert P.	Major, 306th Inf., March 22, 1919.	Distinguished Service Cross.
<i>Continued</i>	Disch. May 28, 1919.	Cited in orders, 306th Inf.
Pennal, Elisha C.	Nov. 18—Mexican Border Service.	Cited in orders, 77th Div.
Pruitt, Van F.	Feb. 25—Mexican Border Service.	Disch. Oct. 13, 1916.
	O.T.S., Madison Barracks, May 14, 1917.	Asst. to Const. Q.M. Camp Taylor, Ky., March to Sept., 1918.
	2nd Lieut., Aug. 15, 1917.	1st Lieut., Sept., 1918.
	Assistant Const. Q.M., Aug. 29 to Dec., 1917.	Const. Q.M., Camp Taylor, Sept., 1918, to Sept., 1919.
	Q.M. School, Jacksonville, Fla., Dec. 17, 1917, to March 18, 1918.	Capt., Sept. 1919.
		Disch., Sept. 8, 1919.
Ransom, Lennox	Oct. 21—Mexican Border Service.	1st Lieut., Sept. 15, 1918.
	O.T.S., Plattsburg, May 14, 1917.	Service at Camp Upton, N.Y.
	2nd Lieut., Sept. 20, 1917, 152nd Depot Brig.	Disch. Dec. 20, 1918.
Schmidt, Andrew C.	Dec. 23—Trans. to Supply Co. June 25, 1916.	
Shepard, Morris G.	July 8—Mexican Border Service.	Detailed to office of Chief Engineer, 3rd Army, Coblenz, Germany, Jan. 1 to March 15, 1919.
	Pvt. 1st Class.	Assigned to 6th Eng. May 15, 1919.
	Corpl., March 23, 1917.	Disch. Oct. 8, 1919.
	Disch. May, 1917.	
	2nd Lieut. 301st Eng., Aug. 15, 1917.	
	1st Lieut. 301st Eng., April 1, 1918.	
Spalding, Melvin P.	Nov. 11—Pvt. 1st Cl., Nov., 1916.	7th Div. Tactical School, June, 1918, Highest Honors.
	Mexican Border Service.	Instructor, Camouflage School, Langres, France, Sept. 26 to Nov. 20, 1918.
	Corpl., May 18, 1917.	A.E.F. Tactical School, Chatillon, France, Feb. 1919, Highest Honors.
	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917.	C.O. Co. I, 55th Inf., June 27 to July 28, 1919.
	Trans. to 24th Eng. (Camouflage) Oct. 12, 1917.	Resignation accepted July 29, 1919.
	2nd Lieut. Inf., U.S.A., Oct. 24, 1917.	
	Prov. Officers Batt. Regular Army School, Fort Leavenworth, Nov. 26, 1917, to March 10, 1918.	
	Assigned to 35th Inf. March 10, 1918.	
	1st Lieut., U.S.A. 55th Inf., 7th Div., April 26, 1918.	
Sperry, William M., 2nd	Oct. 14—Pvt. 1st Class.	Trans. to Depot Div., 1st Army Corps, July 27, 1918.
	Mexican Border Service.	2nd Lieut., 323rd Inf., Oct. 1, 1918.
	Corpl., March 23, 1917.	Disch. July 11, 1919.
	Sergt., May 18, 1917.	
	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917.	
	Trans. to Headquarters Co. Oct. 11, 1917.	
Stokes, Frederick B.	June 24—Mexican Border Service.	2nd Lieut.
	O.T.S., Plattsburg, May 14, 1917.	Capt., 102nd Inf., World War.
Treanor, Paul L.	Dec. 3—Mexican Border Service.	2nd Lieut., Sept. 25, 1918.
	Disch. Feb. 3, 1917, removal.	Instructor, Inf. Candidates School, Oct. 15, 1918.
	Enl. Troop B, 1st Squadron, Mass. Cav., 1917.	30th Inf., Mayen, Germany.
	Disch. May 1, 1917.	Disch. July 10, 1919.
	Enl. U.S. Reg. Inf. May 8, 1917.	Re-Enl. Jan. 16, 1923.
	30th Inf., 3rd Div., Aug., 1917.	Sergt., June 7, 1923.
	Corpl., Sept. 7, 1917.	Mess Sergt., June 14, 1923.
	Sergt., Dec. 27, 1917, C.O. Bn. Scouts.	Disch. to accept com. July 20, 1923.
		Cross of Honor, silver, 1938.
Turner, Arthur C.	Feb. 4—Mexican Border Service.	Disch., 1917.
Vogell, Charles G.	Feb. 11—Mexican Border Service.	tion Aug., 1917.
	Cook.	Ensign, July, 1918, U.S.N.
	Corpl., June 22, 1917.	Flying Corps.
	Trans. to 69th Inf. Aug. 16, 1917.	Lieut. J. G., March, 1919, U.S.N. Flying Corps.
	Disch. Aug., 1917.	Disch. May, 1919.
	Enl. U.S.N. Aviation Sec-	
Wilkins, Roland	June 17—Dropped April 28, 1916, removal.	Mexican Border Service.
26	Taken up June 24, 1916.	Disch. Feb. 3, 1917, removal.
		Capt., World War.

1916

JOINED

Anhut, John N.	June 24—	Mexican Border Service. Disch. Jan. 20, 1917, removal.	
Aldrich, Philip E.	June 23—	Mexican Border Service. Disch. Aug., 1917. Enl. U.S.N. July, 1917. Ensign, Jan., 1918. Lieut. J.G., June 1918.	Lieut. S.G., Oct., 1919. Served in cruiser and transport force. Disch. Oct. 15, 1919.
Booth, Hanson	May 12—	Mexican Border Service. Pvt. 1st Class. Corpl., June 22, 1917. O.T.S., Plattsburg, May 14, 1917. 2nd Lieut., 1st Pioneer Inf., Nov. 27, 1917.	Inf. School, Chatillon, France, Nov. 7 to Dec. 1, 1918. Disch. Aug. 5, 1919.
Boyd, John	—	Dropped May 12, 1916, removal.	
Brown, Frederick H., Jr.	March 17—	Mexican Border Service. Pvt. 1st Class. Corpl., June 22, 1917. Sergt., 1917.	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Distinguished Service Cross. Disch. 1917.
Chapman, William C.	June 24—	Mexican Border Service.	Disch. April 2, 1919.
Clayton, Washington I.	June 8—	Mexican Border Service. Pvt. 1st Class. Corpl., May 18, 1917. Sergt., Aug. 23, 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Officer Candidate School, Oct. 16, 1918. Not commissioned because of Armistice. Reassigned to Co. I Jan. 10, 1919.	Cited in orders, 27th Div. Croix de Guerre (Belgian). Enl. Co. I (N.Y.G.) Dec. 11, 1919. 2nd Lieut., Jan. 10, 1920. 1st Lieut., May 5, 1920. 1st Lieut. Co. I (N.Y.N.G.), May 26, 1920. Capt., Dec. 31, 1920. Capt., 107th Inf. Died Dec. 26, 1922.
Compton, William C.	June 21—	Mexican Border Service. O.T.S., Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga., at time of Armistice.	Disch. 1917.
Cutler, Stuart	June 8—	Mexican Border Service. Pvt. 1st Class. Corpl., March 23, 1917. 2nd Lieut., O.R.C., 23rd Inf., May 21, 1917. 2nd Lieut., U.S.A. Oct. 25, 1917. 1st Lieut., U.S.A., 23rd Inf., 2nd Div., Oct. 25, 1917. Wounded (gassed) April, 1918, Woevre. Service in France until May 29, 1918.	Instructor, Camp Gordon, Ga., July to Nov., 1918. Capt. (temp.), U.S.A., Sept. 5, 1918. In hospital, Nov. 1918, to May, 1920. Reverted to 1st Lieut., U.S.A., June 5, 1920. Capt., U.S.A., July 1, 1920, 22nd Inf. Now in service.
Dunning, Henry M., Jr.	June 8—	Mexican Border Service.	Disch. 1917.
Freeman, John C.	Feb. 3—	Mexican Border Service. Pvt. 1st Class. Corpl., May 18, 1917. Sergt., June 22, 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co. Oct. 11, 1917. 2nd Lieut., April 19, 1918.	1st Lieut., Oct. 13, 1918. Assigned to Co. B Oct. 27, 1918. Assigned to Co. H Dec. 30, 1918. Regimental Signal Officer. Disch. April 2, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Freeman, William G.	June 13—	Mexican Border Service. O.T.S., Madison Barracks, May 13, 1917. M.G. School, Springfield, Mass., Armory, June 23, 1917. 1st Lieut. Ord., Aug. 15, 1917. Ord. Depot, Camp McClellan, Ala., Aug. 24, 1917. 104th Mobile Ord. Repair Shop, 29th Div., March 1, 1918.	Acting Div. Ord. Officer, 29th Div., May 22, 1918. Ord. Depot, Camp McClellan, June 1, 1918. Capt. Ord., Sept. 28, 1918. C.O. Ord. Depot and 120th Ord. Depot Co., Camp McClellan, Dec. 9, 1918. Ord. Depot Camp Bragg, N.C., July 3, 1919. Disch. July 12, 1919. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1924.

JOINED

Galbreath, Thomas M., Jr.....	March 9—	Mexican Border Service. Pvt. 1st Class. Disch. 1917. 2nd Lieut., May 8, 1917, 16th Inf. 1st Lieut., U.S.A., Oct. 25, 1917. Served in France with 16th Inf.	Camp Gordon, Ga., April 5, 1918. Capt., U.S.A., Sept. 30, 1918. 11th Inf., Nov. 15, 1919. Reverted to 1st Lieut., U.S.A., July 1, 1920. Now in service.
Garey, Philip	June 25—	Mexican Border Service. Disch. Feb. 3, 1917, removal. Re-Enl. May 1, 1917. Cook, 1917. Corpl., 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Sergt., 1918. 1st Sergt., Nov. 11, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.	Distinguished Service Cross. Croix de Guerre (French). Military Medal (British). Capt. Co. I, 107th Inf., June 24, 1924. Maj., 1928. Cross of Honor, gold, 1934. Res. 1934.
Hamilton, Henry A.	July 14—	Mexican Border Service. Pvt. 1st Class. Trans. to Headquarters Co. Oct. 11, 1917.	Corpl., 1917. Trans. to 102nd Eng. 1st Lieut. Eng.
Harrah, Edward	June 20—	Mexican Border Service. Pvt. 1st Class. Corpl., May 18, 1917. Sergt., July 11, 1917. 2nd Lieut., U.S.A., Aug. 7, 1917, 38th Inf. 1st Lieut., U.S.A., March 15, 1918.	Capt., June 9, 1918. Wounded July 15, 1918, Mezy. Distinguished Service Cross. Cited in orders. Reverted to 1st Lieut., U.S.A., June 30, 1920. Now in service.
Hodenpyle, George H., Jr.	June 28—	Mexican Border Service. O.T.S., Plattsburg, May 14, 1917. 2nd Lieut., Aug. 15, 1917, 152nd Depot Brig. 305th F.A., Nov. 11, 1917. Aerial Observer's School,	Tours and Coetquidan, France, Aug. 1 to Oct. 10, 1918. 2nd Lieut., Aerial Observer, Oct. 10, 1918, 8th Aero Squadron. Disch. Jan. 7, 1919.
Hurst, Norman E.	June 28—	Mexican Border Service.	Disch. 1917.
Iaccaci, Paul T.	June 25—	Mexican Border Service. Pvt. 1st Class. Corpl., June 22, 1917. Disch. 1917. Cadet, Royal Air Force (British), July, 1917. 2nd Lieut., Nov., 1917.	1st Lieut., March, 1918. Capt., Oct., 1918. Service in France. Disch. Sept., 1919. Distinguished Flying Cross (British).
Iaccaci, Thayer	June 25—	Mexican Border Service. Corpl., May 18, 1917. Disch. 1917. Cadet, Royal Air Force, July, 1917. 2nd Lieut., Nov., 1917.	1st Lieut., March, 1918. Service in France. Disch. May, 1919. Distinguished Flying Cross (British).
Jenkins, Elliott	Jan. 27—	Mexican Border Service. Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf., Aug. 16, 1917.	Service in France. Died Jan. 13, 1930.
Kenny, John F.	June 20—	Mexican Border Service. Disch. 1917.	1st Lieut. Inf. Service in France.
Kerr, James K.	Feb. 4—	Mexican Border Service. Pvt. 1st Class.	Corpl., May 18, 1917. Disch. 1917.
Littlefield, Henry M.	June 25—	Mexican Border Service. Corpl., July 11, 1917. Disch. Sept. 3, 1917. Cadet, S.C.R.C., Sept. 6, 1917. 2nd Lieut., R.M.A., March 19, 1918.	Instructor, San Diego, Cal., July 1, 1918. Officer in charge of flying, East Field, San Diego, Sept. 1, 1918. Disch. Jan. 7, 1919.
McCormack, Henry M.	March 2—	Mexican Border Service. Disch. April 9, 1917, removal. O.T.S., Plattsburg, Aug. 27, 1917. 2nd Lieut. Inf., Nov. 27, 1917, 302nd Mil. Police. 152nd Depot Brig., April, 1918.	Army Transport Service, May, 1918. 1st Lieut., Aug. 24, 1918. Disch. Dec. 12, 1918. 1st Lieut. O.R.C., March 20, 1919.
McGown, Henry D.	Feb. 24—	Mexican Border Service. Pvt. 1st Cl.	Trans. out at Spartanburg. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917.

JOINED

Metcalf, George H.	Feb. 18—Mexican Border Service. Disch. 1917.	1st Lieut., World War.
Monnypeny, William	June 20—Mexican Border Service.	Disch. 1917.
Neely, Floyd S., Jr.	June 2—Mexican Border Service. Pvt. 1st Cl. Corpl., July 11, 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Sergt., 1917. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Returned to Co. Dec. 8, 1918.	Disch. April 2, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div. Re-Enl. Co. I, N.Y.G., Feb. 6, 1920. Trans. to Headquarters Co. Feb. 20, 1920. Batt. Sergt.-Maj., Feb. 21, 1920. Disch. Feb. 11, 1921. 1st Lieut. Q.M.C. Died of disease Oct. 1, 1918.
Olhausen, Jay H.	June 26—Mexican Border Service. O.T.S., Plattsburg, May 14, 1917.	Disch. Nov. 20, 1916.
Prentiss, William A.	June 20—Mexican Border Service.	2nd Lieut., Air Service, Nov. 1, 1918.
Ray, Lyle C.	March 23—Mexican Border Service. Bugler. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Pvt. 1st Cl. Trans. to Air Service Feb., 1918, Cadet.	Service at Princeton, N.J., and Taylor Field, Ala. Disch. Dec. 3, 1918. 2nd Lieut., S.R.C.
Roberts, Martin H.	June 24—Mexican Border Service. Pvt. 1st Cl. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Co. G, 1917. Corpl., 1917.	Wounded Oct. 18, 1918, Jonc de Mer. Returned from Hospital to U.S.A. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Rose, Raymond S.	Jan. 13—Pvt. 1st Cl., June, 1916. Mexican Border Service.	Corpl., March 23, 1917. Disch., April 13, 1917.
Schumacher, Charles, 2nd	Feb. 24—Mexican Border Service. Pvt. 1st Cl. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., 1917.	Wounded Aug. 15, 1918, Dickebusch. Returned from Hospital to U.S.A.
Teller, George B.	March 9—Mexican Border Service.	Disch. 1917.
Thomas, William T.	Feb. 24—Mexican Border Service. Corpl., May 18, 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Officer Candidate School, July 27, 1918. Graduated Jan., 1920. Not commissioned owing to	Armistice. Returned to Co. I, Feb. 4, 1919. Disch. April 2, 1919. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1929.
Uhl, Harrison J., Jr.	June 8—Mexican Border Service. Pvt. 1st Cl. Corpl., May 18, 1917. Sergt., July 11, 1917. Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917. Color Sergt., Aug. 28, 1917. Officer Candidates School, Dec. 15, 1917. 2nd Lieut., May 13, 1918. 149th Inf., May 21, 1918. Co. I, 107th Inf., June 5, 1918.	108th Inf., July 20, 1918. 1st Lieut., Oct. 26, 1918. 196th Co. M.P., Feb. 5, 1919. Capt., April 12, 1919. 255th Co. M.P., May 1, 1919. Disch. July 25, 1919. Military Cross (British). Cited in orders.
Value, Burnside R.	June 24—Mexican Border Service. Disch. Feb. 3, 1917, re- moval.	1st Lieut. Eng., World War. Capt., 11th Eng., World War.
Walsh, Robert M. 39	June 20—Mexican Border Service. Disch. 1917. Re-Enl. Sept. 10, 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Pvt. 1st Cl.	Absent, sick, Oct. 20 to Dec. 2, 1918. Corpl., Dec. 15, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.

1917

(JAN. 1—OCT. 1)

Adams, John V.	—Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917.	
Amory, John F.	Aug. 2—Trans. to Headquarters Co. Oct. 11, 1917. Absent, sick (Trench fever and gas), July 30 to Aug. 30, 1918.	Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Trans. to Hospital in U.S. March 30, 1919. Disch. April 9, 1920.

JOINED

Anderson, Arthur S.	—	Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917.	
Anderson, William E.	—	Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917.	
Archer, Harold P.	—	Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917.	
Barker, Prescott E.	July 23—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 12, 1917. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Barr, Andrew	Sept. 1—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Transferred to 102nd F.S. Batt., Dec. 26, 1917.	
Bassett, Albert A.	June 4—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917.	Disch. S.C.D., Oct. 16, 1917.
Beaver, Robert F.	May 7—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Troop, 27th Div., Dec. 13, 1917.	Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.
Becker, George E.	—	Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917.	
Beuscher, Harold F.	—	Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917.	
Borden, Harry V., Jr.	May 21—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Pvt. 1st Cl. Wounded Oct. 16, 1918, St. Souplet. Wounded Oct. 21, 1918, St. Maurice River.	Returned from Hospital to U.S.A. Disch. 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div. Re-Enl. Nov. 16, 1921. Disch. Nov. 16, 1922.
Bryde, Harold T.	May 31—	Pvt. 1st Cl. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co., Oct. 11, 1917.	Absent, sick, Oct. 25 to Dec. 1, 1918. Pvt. Jan. 20, 1919. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Byrne, Thomas F.	April 23—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co., Oct. 11, 1917.	Service in France. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Calkins, Arthur L.	May 14—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Died of wounds Oct. 10, 1918.
Christensen, Harry	April 20—	Pvt. 1st Cl. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. 27th Div. March 10, 1918.	Sergt., 1918. Disch. 1919.
Cook, Martin C., Jr.	—	Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917.	
Corrican, Albert H.	July 25—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Returned to Co. I, Oct. 14, 1918.	Absent, sick, Nov. 11 to Dec. 21, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Crandell, Ralph L.	Sept. 3—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co., Oct. 11, 1917.	Wounded (gassed) Oct. 18, 1918, Jonc de Mer. Disch. 1919.
Cutler, Merritt D.	April 20—	Pvt. 1st Cl. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., 1917. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Returned to Co. I Oct. 17, 1918. Officer Candidates School, Oct. 17, 1918. Not com- missioned because of Arm- istice.	Returned to Co. I Dec. 3, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919. Distinguished Service Cross. Military Medal (British). Re-Enl. Hq. Co., 107th Inf., April 8, 1921. Color Sergt., April 15, 1921. Trans. to Service Co. as Color Sergt. June 9, 1921. Disch. April 7, 1922.
Daniels, Harry A.	July 9—	Cook, 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917.	Disch. S.C.D. Jan. 31, 1918.
Davis, Arthur S.	July 30—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Absent, sick, from Dec. 19, 1917.	Disch. Feb. 23, 1918.
Dillon, Herbert C.	June 26—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co. Oct. 11, 1917. Sergt., Nov. 23, 1917. 2nd Lieut., Aug. 2, 1918, 125th Inf., 32nd Div.	Wounded and gassed Oct. 11, 1918, Argonne, but re- mained with command. Army of Occupation, Dec. 1, 1918, to April 21, 1919. Disch. May 27, 1919.

JOINED

De Vol, Harley V.	May 24—Mech., 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917.	Trans. to Hq., 27th Div., 1918.
Downs, Walter W.	April 19—Bugler, 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co., Oct. 11, 1917. Pvt. 1st Cl., Signal Platoon.	Admitted to Base Hosp. Oct., 1918. Dropped from rolls Oct. 16, 1918.
Drake, Francis M.	Feb. 1—Pvt. 1st Cl., July 16, 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., May 4, 1918.	Absent, sick, Sept. 28 to Dec. 2, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919. Died in service.
Elson, Charles D.	—Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917.	Service in France.
Enright, John A.	Aug. 11—Trans. to Supply Co., 1917. Trans. to Ord. Detachment, 1918.	Service at Camp Wads- worth, S.C. Disch. March 21, 1919.
Everett, Harry W.	May 28—Trans. to Q.M.C.N.A. Feb. 21, 1918. Sergt., May, 1918. 2nd Lieut., Aug., 1918.	Returned to Hq. Co. Nov. 15, 1918. Corpl., Dec. 4, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Ferguson, William	April 30—107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co., Oct. 11, 1917, Bomber. Wounded (gassed), Oct. 17, 1918, Basuel.	Returned from Hospital to U.S.A.
Fischer, Henry C.	June 8—107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., May 3, 1918. Wounded Aug. 15, 1918, Dickebusch.	Returned from Hospital to U.S.A. Dec. 26, 1918. Disch. Aug. 15, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Foster, Charles I.	May 10—Corpl., July 11, 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Corpl., Feb. 15, 1919. Disch. April 2, 1919.
French, Lewis M.	—Pvt. 1st Cl., 1917. Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917.	Service at Georgia Tech., Univ. of Texas, and Cha- tillon, France. Died of disease in service, April 7, 1919.
Fulcher, Melvin D.	Aug. 23—107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Wounded Aug. 15, 1918, Dickebusch. Returned to Co. I, Oct. 29, 1918.	Instructor Army Inf. Spe- cialists School, Aug. 22 to Sept. 30, 1918. Instructor III Corps School, Oct. 1, 1918, to Feb. 1, 1919. Returned to Co. I Feb. 1, 1919. Service in France. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Galbraith, James S.	May 24—107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., Oct. 13, 1917. Trans. to S.C. Nov., 1917. 2nd Lieut. Aviation, April 8, 1918. Pilot Instructor, June 15, 1918.	Corpl. Signal Platoon. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.
Geishen, John J.	—Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Ginniff, Joseph L.	May 24—107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., Oct. 12, 1917. Sergt., May 3, 1918. Recruit Detach. 27th Div. as Bayonette and Physical Instructor, March 25 to April 20, 1918. Instructor British Corps School, June 3 to June 15, 1918.	Service at St. Mihiel Sector, Alsace, and Army of Oc- cupation. Disch. Feb. 10, 1919. 2nd Lieut. E.R.C., Oct. 28, 1919. Res. Nov., 1920.
Gordon, Harold W.	May 10—107th Inf. Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co. Oct. 11, 1917.	
Gould, Charles P.	April 20—107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., 1918. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	
Grant, Douglas M.	April 30—107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to 24th Eng. Oct. 21, 1917. 24th Eng. redesignated 40th Eng. (Camouflage). Sergt., Feb. 15, 1918. Sergt. 1st Cl., Nov. 18, 1918.	

JOINED

Gross, Cassius C.	July 19—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co. Oct. 11, 1917. Pvt. 1st Cl., One Pound Cannon Platoon.	Killed in action (gassed) Oct. 18, 1918, Jonc de Mer.
Harris, Leslie	—	Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917.	
Hassig, Edward J.	June 21—	Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917. Corpl., Aug. 1918. Wounded (gassed) March 21, 1918, Luneville.	Wounded Oct. 14, 1918, Argonne Forest. Returned from Hospital to U.S.A. Disch. Feb. 18, 1919. Disch. S.C.D. Dec. 6, 1917. 2nd Lieut., Aviation, April 5, 1918, Hq. Eastern Dept. Disch. June 22, 1920.
Hearns, Garrett J.	Aug. 2—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917.	
Henriques, Charles R.	April 19—	Pvt. 1st Cl. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., 1917. Trans. to S.C. Nov. 13, 1917.	
Hirsch, August	July 9—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	
Hoffler, Alfred R.	—	Enl. Squadron C 1912. Disch. 1913. Enl. Co. L, 7th N.Y. Inf., May 12, 1915.	Mexican Border Service.
	Jan. 6—	Trans. to Co. I. O.T.S., Plattsburg. 1st Lieut., Nov. 27, 1917. 153rd Depot Brig., Dec. 15, 1917.	Central Officers Training School, Camp Lee, Va., July 15, 1918. Disch. Nov. 27, 1918.
Horner, Nathaniel H.	—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co., Oct. 11, 1917.	Trans. to Aviation School, Atlanta, Ga., from Spartanburg.
Horton, Henry	—	Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917.	
Hughes, Edward G.	—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co., Oct. 11, 1917.	Disch. S.C.D. at Spartanburg.
Hughes, George P.	—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917.	No further record.
Hungerford, Frederick E.	—	Pvt. 1st Cl., 1917. 107th Inf. Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co., Oct. 11, 1917. Sergt., One Pound Cannon Platoon.	Trans. to Depot Div., I Army Corps, July 27, 1918. 2nd Lieut., July, 1918. Service in France. Died 1921.
Jacobson, Gerald F.	June 22—	Trans. to Supply Co., 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Pvt. 1st Cl. Reg't Supply Sergt., 1918.	Service in France. Disch. April 2, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Johnson, Theodore T., Jr.	May 21—	Pvt. 1st Cl. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., July 24, 1918. Sergt., Sept. 14, 1918. Sup. Sergt., Sept. 15, 1918. Service in France. Disch. April 2, 1919. Enl. Co. I, N.Y.G., Dec. 13, 1919. Supply Sergt., April 21, 1920.	2nd Lieut., May 11, 1920, Co. I, N.Y.G. 2nd Lieut., May 26, 1920, Co. I, N.Y.N.G. 1st Lieut., Bn. Adj., Nov. 16, 1921, 107th Inf. Captain Co. I, June 24, 1929. Regimental Supply Officer, 1930. Cross of Honor, gold, 1932.
Kin, Alexander A.	May 4—	Pvt. 1st Cl. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., 1917.	Killed in action, Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Kittredge, Alvah	June 12—	Cook, 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917.	Trans. to Q.M.C.N.A., Dec. 18, 1917.
Knipshild, Jesse G.	April 19—	Pvt. 1st Cl., July 25, 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., Dec. 14, 1917. Sergt., Sept. 14, 1918. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned from Hospital to U.S.A. Dec. 18, 1918. Disch. April 9, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Kunkle, Harold W.	May 7—	Pvt. 1st Cl. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., 1918.	Killed in action, Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.

JOINED

Kunst, Theodore A.	June 18—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl. (Co. Clerk), Nov. 16, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co., Sept. 16, 1918. Batt. Sergt. Maj., 3rd Batt., Sept. 16, 1918. Wounded Oct. 3, 1918.	Returned to 3rd Batt. Oct. 4, 1918. Trans. to Casual Co., April 2, 1919. Disch. April 7, 1919. Distinguished Conduct Medal (British).
Langstroth, Earl	July 5—	Pvt. 1st Cl., July 15, 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co. Oct. 11, 1917. Corpl., Nov. 1, 1917.	Sergt., Jan. 2, 1918, Bomb- ers Platoon. 2nd Lieut., 372nd Inf., Oct. 31, 1918. Disch. May 6, 1919.
Leonard, Eugene J.	May 4—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co. July 1, 1918. Absent, sick, Dec. 16, 1918, to Jan. 3, 1919.	Service in France. Disch. April 2, 1919. Died March 2, 1933.
Leonard, William A.	June 11—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., 1917. Killed in action July 14,	1918, on observation duty. The first man to be killed in the 27th Div.
Loew, Clifford G.	April 23—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917.	Disch. S.C.D. Jan. 21, 1918.
Lyons, Edward P.	May 24—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Aviation Section Sig. Corps, April 25, 1918.	
McBride, John J.	June 1—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Pvt. 1st Cl. June 28, 1918. Killed in action, Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.
McCreary, Harrison B.	May 3—	Pvt. 1st Cl. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., 1917. Disch. S.C.D. Dec. 19, 1917. Enl. Co. I, N.Y.G., May 24, 1918.	Corpl., June 18, 1918. Sergt., Jan. 21, 1919. Disch. May 23, 1920.
McGill, Benjamin T.	June 8—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., Oct. 4, 1918. Absent, sick, Nov. 6 to Dec. 2, 1918.	Service in France. Disch. April 2, 1919.
McInerny, James H.	—	Enl. Co. C, May 7, 1917. May 21—Trans. to Co. I, May 21, 1917. Pvt. 1st Cl. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co. Oct. 11, 1917.	Corpl., Bombers Platoon. Absent, sick, Nov. 8 to Dec. 21, 1918. Service in France. Disch. April 2, 1919.
McLeod, Paul I.	July 6—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., May 3, 1918.	Killed in action Aug. 20, 1918, Dickebusch.
McMillan, Frank E., Jr.	April 19—	Pvt. 1st Cl. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Aviation Section, Sig. Corps, Feb. 15, 1918. 2nd Lieut., Aviation, June 15, 1918.	Flying Instructor, Payne Field, Miss. Disch. Dec. 30, 1918.
McMurray, Raymond A.	June 19—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Sup. Sergt., Sept. 24, 1917. Officer Candidates School, Sept. 11, 1918.	2nd Lieut., 106th Inf., Oct. 31, 1918. 1st Lieut., Feb. 19, 1919. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Major, James M.	—	Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917.	
Maven, Alexander	—	Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917.	
Maxon, Harold E.	April 20—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Pvt. 1st Cl., Jan. 15, 1918. Pvt., April 22, 1918. Corpl., May 3, 1918.	Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Morin, Eugene D.	July 9—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Co. H, 1917. Wounded (gassed) Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Disch. April 2, 1919.
Odone, Lester J.	June 11—	Corpl. (Co. Clerk), 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co. Oct. 11, 1917. Corpl., Bombers Platoon.	Absent, sick, Oct. 28 to Dec. 9, 1918. Service in France. Disch. April 2, 1919.

JOINED

O'Gorman, Percy	April 30—Corpl., June 11, 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co. Oct. 11, 1917. Sergt., One Pound Cannon Platoon.	Service in France. Disch. April 2, 1919. Twice cited in orders, 27th Div.
O'Gorman, Richard J.	—Corpl., July 11, 1917. Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917.	
Parker, Stephen E.	July 19—Mech. 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Q.M.C., Washington, D.C., Feb. 25, 1918.	Lieut. Q.M.C.
Peattie, Vincent A.	July 26—Trans. to Sanitary Detach., Aug., 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Wounded in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned from Hospital to U.S.A. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Pellington, Russell J.	July 30—107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Pvt. 1st Cl. Corpl., March 14, 1918. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned from Hospital to U.S.A. Dec. 16, 1918. Disch. April 12, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Phillips, Charles R.	April 20—107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Wounded (gassed), Oct. 15, 1918, Vaux Andigny. Returned to Co. I Dec. 8, 1918.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 19, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Pyatt, Kenneth R.	May 15—Pvt. 1st Cl. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Aviation Sec., Sig. Corps, Nov. 15, 1917, Cadet. 2nd Lieut., Aviation, July 12, 1918.	Disch. Sept. 1, 1919. Re-Enl. Co. I, Oct. 13, 1921. Sergt., Aug. 8, 1923. Mess Sergt., Aug. 9, 1923. Disch. July 26, 1924.
Rice, Edward F.	—107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co. Oct. 11, 1917.	Trans. to Aviation Sec., Sig. Corps.
Richmond, Dean	July 16—107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Absent, sick, Nov. 19 to Dec. 21, 1918.	Service in France. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Ritchie, Samuel A.	April 30—107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Pvt. 1st Cl. Trans. to Hq. 27th Div., Personnel Office, Feb. 13, 1918. Reg'tl Sergt. Major, Feb., 1918. Trans. to Hq. S.O.S., A.E.F. (Personnel), July 6, 1918. Trans. to Casual Co. 2254, June 30, 1919. Service in France.	Disch. July 22, 1919. Re-Enl. Hq. Co., 7th Inf., N.Y.G., May 6, 1921. Batt. Sergt. Maj., May 22, 1921. Trans. to 1st Batt. Hq. Co. Aug. 4, 1921. Reg. Sgt. Maj., Feb. 6, 1922. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1923.
Rivera, Rolando L.	May 3—107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Pvt. 1st Cl. Corpl., Nov. 18, 1917. Pvt., own request, Sept. 14, 1918.	Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Disch. May 15, 1919, at Presidio, Calif. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Robbins, Leo. R.	—Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917.	
Rodenhurst, Edward P.	July 12—107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co. Oct. 11, 1917. Pvt. 1st Cl., Nov. 10, 1917. Trans. to air service Nov. 10, 1917. Cadet, Nov. 16, 1917.	2nd Lieut., Aviation, April 1, 1918. Service at Kelly Field, Tex., San Antonio, Dallas and as Pilot in France. Disch. Oct. 23, 1919.
Romero, Dorian O.	Sept. 3—107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co. Oct. 11, 1917, Signal Platoon. Pvt. 1st Cl., Nov. 18, 1918.	Corpl., 1919. Service in France. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Rose, Edwin H.	April 13—Cook, 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co. Oct. 11, 1917, Bombers Platoon. Corpl., 1918.	Wounded and gassed Oct. 18, 1918, Jonc de Mer. Returned to Hq. Co. Dec. 21, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.

JOINED

Rowe, Charles W.	May 17—	Pvt. 1st Cl. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917.	Died of disease Dec. 8, 1917.
Rowe, George	May 17—	Pvt. 1st Cl. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., Oct. 13, 1917. Sergt., May 3, 1918. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to Co. I Nov. 11, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919. Distinguished Service Cross. Military Medal (British).
Schron, Martin J.	—	Trans. to Supply Co., 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917.	Trans. to Co. F.
Schultes, Nicholas	May 11—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., before Feb. 26, 1918. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Scott, Walter B.	—	Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917.	
Sharkey, Henry W.	June 1—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co. Oct. 11, 1917, Orderlies Section. Pvt. 1st Cl.	Wounded Oct. 17, 1918, Basuel. Returned to Hq. Co. Nov. 14, 1918.
Sheer, Chester A.	—	Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917.	
Simmons, Harold W.	June 21—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co. Oct. 11, 1917, Bombers Platoon. Absent, sick, Oct. 9 to Dec. 21, 1918.	Service in France. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Sinsabaugh, George ...	May 24—	Pvt. 1st Cl. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., Sept., 1917. Trans. to 1st N.H. Inf. Jan. 10, 1918. Trans. to 203rd Co., 105th M.P. Bn.	Trans. to 144th Co., A.S.C. 2nd Lieut., March, 1919. Service in France. Disch. Sept. 22, 1919.
Smith, Arthur G.	June 4—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Truck Co. 331,	Q.M.C.N.A., Dec. 12, 1917.
Smith, Charles F.	June 12—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Pvt. 1st Cl., Nov. 8, 1917. Trans. to Aviation Ground School, Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 8, 1917. 2nd Lieut., Aviation, April 4, 1918.	Service at Atlanta, Ga., Austin, Tex., Kelly Field, Camp Dick, Tex., Payne Field, Miss., and Issou dun, France. Disch. Feb. 3, 1919.
Smith, Leslie H.	—	Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917. Wounded (gassed). On discharge from Hos-	pital, served at Classifi- cation Camp, St. Aignan, France.
Springstead, Harry J.	—	Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917.	
Sweeney, Joseph G.	April 30—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., 1918. Sergt., Sept. 14, 1918. Wounded and gassed Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to Co. I, Dec. 7, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Throckmorton, John W.	March 30—	Pvt. 1st Cl., Aug., 1917. 107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Hq. Co. Oct. 11, 1917. Trans. to Aviation Sec. Sig. Corps, Jan. 26, 1918.	2nd Lieut. Air Service, Sept. 19, 1918. Service at Dallas, Tex., San Antonio, Tex., Fort Sill, Okla. Disch. July 22, 1919.
Thursby, Sidney O., Jr.	—	Trans. to 69th N.Y. Inf. Aug. 16, 1917.	2nd Lieut., World War.
Usher, Albert M.	May 4—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., Oct. 4, 1918. Wounded Oct. 18, 1918, Jonc de Mer.	Died of wounds and influ- enza Oct. 28, 1918.
Volkert, Walter F.	June 7—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Walsh, Charles H.	Aug. 29—	107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Pvt. 1st Cl., June 28, 1918. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Returned from Hospital to U.S.A.	Discharged June 3, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div. Conspicuous Service Cross (N.Y.). Distinguished Service Cross.

JOINED

Weltzien, Henry C.	—107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917.	No further record.
Wicks, Francis M.	Aug. 4—107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Wounded July 27, 1917, Steen Akker. Returned to Co. I, Aug., 1917.	Sergt., Oct. 4, 1918, Acting Mess Sergt. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Wiedersum, Roy	June 12—107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Pvt. 1st Cl. Trans. to Air Service Feb. 2, 1918, Cadet. 2nd Lieut., Aviation, Aug. 23, 1918. Service at Princeton Ground	School, Camp Dick, Tex., Eberts Field, Ark., Wil- bur Wright Field, Ohio, Payne Field, Miss., Mitch- ell Field, N.Y., and Carl- strom Field, Fla. Disch. April 4, 1919.
Wierum, Richard F.	Sept. 6—107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to Base Hosp. St. Nazaire, July 18, 1918.	Trans. from Hospital to U.S.A. Sept. 5, 1918. Disch. S.C.D. Dec. 3, 1918.
Wight, Goulding K.	July 2—107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Trans. to 22nd U.S. Inf. 2nd Lieut., U.S.A.	1st Lieut., U.S.A., March, 1918. Disch. May 10, 1919.
Williams, Gilman N.	July 23—107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917.	Disch. S.C.D. Jan. 21, 1918.
Winslow, George W.	June 5—107th Inf., Oct. 1, 1917. Corpl., 1918. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.

1917

(OCT. 1—DEC. 31)

NOTE.—Owing to frequent transfers, many men were carried on the rolls of Company I, for short periods and then lost again. This roster contains only the names of those transferred men who served with the Company in France before it left the line for the last time.

Albrecht, Raymond	Oct. 21—Trans. to Co. I from 12th N.Y. Inf. as Pvt. 1st Cl. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Returned to Co. I, Dec. 2, 1918.	Trans. to Base Hospital No. 27, Angers, Dec. 7, 1918. Returned from Hospital to U.S.A. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Anderson, Seymour	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Banker, Robert H.	Dec.—Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Absent, sick, Aug. 27 to Dec. 8, 1918.	Absent, sick, Dec. 19 to Dec. 23, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Bass, Leon F. X.	Oct. 21—Trans. to Co. I from 12th N.Y. Inf. Captured Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Prisoner of War in Ger- many. Returned to U.S. as casual.
Bilharz, Charles H.	Dec.—Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to Co. I Dec. 2, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Blanchette, George E.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Wounded in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to U.S. as casual. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Blundell, James M.	Dec.—Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Died of wounds.
Brinkerhoff, Stanley H.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. as Sergt. Wounded Oct. 15, 1918, Vaux Audigny.	Returned to U.S. as casual. Three times cited in orders, 27th Div.
Broadhead, William H.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. as Corpl. Wounded (shell shock) Aug. 15, 1918, Dicke- busch.	Returned to Co. I Dec. 9, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.

JOINED

Brown, Frederick O.	Dec.—	Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Wounded Aug. 15, 1918, Dickebusch.	Returned to U.S. as casual.
Buff, Michael	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl., June 28, 1918.	Trans. to Hq. Co. Sept. 1, 1918, Band Section. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Burnett, John L.	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. as Sergt. 1st Sergt., April, 1918. Trans. to Depot. Div. 1st	Army Corps, July 27, 1918. 2nd Lieut., A.E.F.
Cargin, Therlow	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Wounded Oct. 18, 1918, Jonc de Mer. Returned to Co. I Nov. 5, 1918.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 19, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Carter, Floyd M.	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl., June 28, 1918.	Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Chamberlain, John	Oct. 21—	Trans. to Co. I from 12th N.Y. Inf. as Pvt. 1st Cl. Wounded in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to U.S. as casual. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Cleator, William J.	Dec.—	Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Corpl., Oct. 4, 1918. Wounded (gassed) Oct. 18, 1918, St. Souplet. Returned to Co. I Dec. 2, 1918.	Absent, sick, from Feb. 13, 1919. Returned to U.S. as casual. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Coll, Carroll	Oct. 21—	Trans. to Co. I from 12th N.Y. Inf. as Pvt. 1st Cl. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Conkling, Fremont	Dec.—	Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf.	Trans. to Hq. Co. Sept. 21, 1918, Band Section.
Connell, John L.	Dec.—	Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to U.S. as casual. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Cox, Herbert M.	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. as Corpl. Pvt., Oct., 1917, because surplus. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to Co. I Oct., 1918. Corpl., Oct. 31, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Curley, William C.	Dec.—	Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. as Mech. Wounded Aug. 15, 1918, Dickebusch.	Returned to Co. I Oct. 3, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Dausch, William	Oct. 21—	Trans. to Co. I from 12th N.Y. Inf. as Corpl. Sergt., Sept. 14, 1918. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Distinguished Service Cross. Croix de Guerre (French).
Davis, Fred H.	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl. Corpl., 1918.	Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Died Oct. 8, 1918. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Dec, Frank E.	Oct. 21—	Trans. to Co. I from 12th N.Y. Inf. as Corpl. Sergt., May 3, 1918. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Returned to Co. I Dec. 5, 1918.	Disch. April 2, 1919. Distinguished Service Cross. Military Medal (British). Croix de Guerre (French).
Dickinson, Clarence B.	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl., June 28, 1918. Corpl., Sept. 14, 1918.	Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Returned to U.S. as casual. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Dillon, Vincent A.	Dec.—	Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl., May 28, 1918.	Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Cited in orders, 27th Div.

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Dono, Henry	—Trans. to Co. I. Admitted to S.O.S. Hospital July 1, 1918.	
Doolittle, Aaron M.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. as Corpl. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Dorry, William J.	Oct. 21—Trans. to Co. I from 12th N.Y. Inf.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Dujat, John C., Jr.	Dec.—Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Dunlap, Felix G.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Wounded in action Oct. 17, 1918, Basuel.	Died of wounds.
Dunlap, William C.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf.	Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.
Egan, Raphael A.	Oct. 15—Relieved from duty with the 1st N.Y. Inf. and assigned to Co. I as Capt. Oct. 1, 1917. C.O. 3rd Batt., Aug. 15, 1918. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Dropped from Co. I (absent in hospital) Oct. 15, 1918.	Returned to 107th Inf. Nov. 26, 1918. Maj., C.O. 3rd Batt., Nov. 28, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div. Col., 156th F. Art., 1920. Brevet Brig.-Gen., N.Y.- N.G., 1923.
Elworthy, Henry W. J.	Dec.—Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl., May 28, 1918.	Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Eronymous, Archibald L.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. as Cook. Wounded July 27, 1918, Steen Akker. Returned to Co. I Dec. 2, 1918.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 4, 1918. Cook, Feb. 6, 1919. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Fetherolf, George L.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl., June 28, 1918. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to U.S. as casual. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Filan, Norbert I.	Dec.—Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Corpl., Sept. 14, 1918. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Died of wounds. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Fischer, Alexander A.	Dec.—Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Returned to Co. I Nov. 5, 1918.	Corpl., Dec. 15, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Flaherty, James O.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Corpl., May 3, 1918.	Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Fottrell, James L.	Dec.—Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Corpl., May 3, 1918. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to U.S. as casual. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Galgano, Anthony	—Trans. to Co. I. Pvt. 1st Cl. Wounded Aug. 15, 1918, Dickebusch. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Died of wounds Oct. 14, 1918. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Gazaille, Primme	Oct. 21—Trans. to Co. I from 12th N.Y. Inf. as Pvt. 1st. Cl. Wounded Oct. 12, 1918, Vaux Andigny.	Returned to Co. I Dec. 29, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Gill, Arthur F.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.

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Gilnick, Frank	Oct.—	Trans. to Co. E from 1st N.Y. Inf. and from Co. E to Co. I as Pvt. 1st Cl.	Absent, sick, Nov. 14 to Dec. 9, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Gleason, James F.	Oct. 21—	Trans. to Co. I from 12th N.Y. Inf. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Grow, Charles P.	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918.	Absent, sick, Dec. 17 to Dec. 31, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Hafner, Charles B.	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Attached to 3rd Batt. Intelligence Section, Aug. 29 to Nov. 20, 1918.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Absent, sick, Jan. 8 to Jan. 24, 1919. Corpl., Feb. 15, 1919. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Hall, Francis J.	Oct. 21—	Trans. to Co. I from 12th N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl. Absent, sick, Aug. 27 to Nov. 11, 1918.	Corpl., Dec. 15, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Hanes, John D.	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. as Cook. Pvt. Oct. 19, 1918.	Cook, Feb. 6, 1919. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Hansen, Eric W.	Oct. 21—	Trans. to Co. I from 12th N.Y. Inf. as Pvt. 1st Cl. Wounded Aug. 15, 1918, Dickebusch.	Returned to Co. I Nov. 13, 1918. Corpl., Dec. 15, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Hayden, Frank P.	Dec.—	Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918.	Corpl., Feb. 15, 1919. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Herman, George C.	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. as Cook. Pvt., 1918. Pvt. 1st Cl. Captured Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Prisoner of War in Germany. Returned to Co. I Dec. 19, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Hoenig, William G.	Dec.—	Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Absent, sick, Aug. 27 to Oct. 29, 1918.	Corpl., Feb. 15, 1919. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Holmes, John H.	Dec.—	Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Holmes, Robert E.	Dec.—	Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Corpl., Sept. 14, 1918. Absent, sick, Oct. 10 to Oct. 29, 1918.	Absent, sick, Feb. 10 to Feb. 22, 1919. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Howe, Chauncey	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Wounded Aug. 15, 1918, Dickebusch.	Returned to Co. I Dec. 30, 1918. Dropped from rolls Feb. 1, 1919.
Hughes, Henry J.	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Absent, sick, Oct. 26 to Nov. 15, 1918.	Pvt. 1st Cl., June 28, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Hughes, Joseph V.	Oct. 21—	Trans. to Co. I from 12th N.Y. Inf. as Pvt. 1st Cl. Absent, sick, Nov. 7 to Dec. 2, 1918.	Corpl., Dec. 16, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Judson, Floyd H.	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl. Corpl., May 3, 1918.	Absent, sick, Aug. 27 to Dec. 21, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Kane, Robert F.	Dec.—	Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl., May 28, 1918. Absent, sick, Aug. 16 to Dec. 13, 1918.	Pvt. Feb. 4, 1919. Trans. to 1st Replacement Depot, St. Aignan Noyers, Feb. 20, 1919.
Koman, Charles	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl., June 28, 1918.	Wounded Aug. 15, 1918, Dickebusch. Returned to U.S. as casual.

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Korschen, John A.	Oct. 15—Relieved from duty with 1st N.Y. Inf. and assigned to Co. I as 2nd Lieut.	1st Lieut., Jan. 15, 1918. Assigned to Co. F, July 28, 1918.
Lamour, Frank	Oct. 21—Trans. to Co. I from 12th N.Y. Inf. Wounded Aug. 15, 1918, Dickebusch.	Returned to Co. I Dec. 1, 1918. Corpl., Dec. 15, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Lawder, William V.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. as Corpl. Absent, sick, Sept. 10 to Sept. 26, 1918. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to Co. I, Dec. 9, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Leimenstoll, Charles	Oct. 21—Trans. to Co. I from 12th N.Y. Inf. as Corpl. Pvt., 1918.	Corpl., Oct. 31, 1918. Pvt., Jan. 24, 1919. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Liston, Charles J.	Dec.—Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Wounded Oct. 1, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to Co. I Oct. 28, 1918. Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Loucks, Arthur J.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Wounded Oct. 16, 1918, St. Souplet.	Returned to U.S. as casual. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
MacBurney, Alfred C.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. as Corpl. Sergt., May 3, 1918.	Officers Candidates School, Sept. 13, 1918. 2nd Lieut., A.E.F.
McBride, Thomas	Oct. 21—Trans. to Co. I from 12th N.Y. Inf. Wounded Aug. 20, 1918, Dickebusch.	Returned to Co. I Oct. 19, 1918. Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Disch., April 2, 1919.
McGinnis, James A.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf.	Cook, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
McGrath, John F.	Dec.—Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Returned to Co. I Dec. 2, 1918.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Corpl., Dec. 15, 1918. Pvt., Jan. 24, 1919. Corpl., Feb. 15, 1919. Disch. April 2, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
McGraw, William E.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf.	Pvt. 1st Cl., June 28, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
McLoughlin, Edwin W.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. as Mech. Disch. April 2, 1919.	Distinguished Service Cross. Croix de Guerre (French).
Mann, Cornelius F.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl., June 28, 1918.	Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Mass, Charles J.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Wounded in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Died of wounds.
Mazucca, Louis F.	Dec.—Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl., May 28, 1918. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to U.S. as casual. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Merriott, Jesse L.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl., June 28, 1918.	Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Miller, Russell D.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Corpl., 1918.	Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Minarick, Joseph	Oct. 21—Trans. to Co. I from 12th N.Y. Inf. as Pvt. 1st Cl. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Moore, Willard S.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Corpl., Oct. 4, 1918. Wounded Oct. 15, 1918, Vaux Andigny.	Returned to Co. I Oct. 31, 1918. Pvt. Jan. 24, 1919. Disch. April 2, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.

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Morrissay, Philip F.	Dec.—	Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Returned to Co. I Nov. 19, 1918.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Corpl., Feb. 15, 1919. Disch. April 2, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Nelson, Anders C.	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl., June 28, 1918.	Absent, sick, from Sept. 15, 1918. Returned to U.S. as casual.
Nelson, Charles O.	Oct. 21—	Trans. to Co. I from 12th N.Y. Inf. Wounded Aug. 20, 1918, Dickebusch. Returned to Co. I, Oct. 29, 1918.	Injured in accident, dropped Nov. 29, 1918. Returned to U.S. as casual. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Nichols, Frank W.	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl., June 28, 1918. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to U.S. as casual. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Nolan, William J.	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl., June 28, 1918.	Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
O'Rourke, Edward	Dec.—	Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Corpl., Sept. 14, 1918. Absent, sick, Sept. 25 to Oct. 19, 1918.	Sergt., Feb. 15, 1919. Disch. April 2, 1919.
O'Rourke, William J.	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Cook, July 19, 1918. Wounded July 27, 1918, Steen Akker. Returned to Co. I Aug. 2, 1918.	Absent, sick, Sept. 15 to Oct. 19, 1918. Pvt., Oct. 2, 1918. Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Absent, sick, from Feb. 19, 1919. Returned to U.S. as casual.
Osborne, Emery R.	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl., June 28, 1918.	Killed in action Aug. 13, 1918, Dickebusch.
Palmer, Joseph P.	Dec.—	Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Corpl., Sept. 14, 1918.	Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Pape, William N.	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl., June 28, 1918. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Returned to Co. I, Dec. 2, 1918.	Absent, sick, from Dec. 4, 1918. Returned to U.S. as casual. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Patterson, Robert E.	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Peterson, John	Oct. 21—	Trans. to Co. I from 12th N.Y. Inf. Corpl., Sept. 14, 1918. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Returned to Co. I Dec. 9, 1918.	Pvt., Jan. 24, 1919. Corpl., Feb. 15, 1919. Disch. April 2, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Potter, Nathan A.	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. as Bugler. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to U.S. as casual.
Pullman, Glenn A.	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Wounded Aug. 15, 1918, Dickebusch.	Returned to U.S. as casual.
Reardon, Matthew F.	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Absent, sick, Aug. 30 to Nov. 18, 1918.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Ronk, Edwin	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl. Corpl., May 3, 1918.	Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Cited in orders, 27th Div.

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Roosa, Clinton S.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl. Wounded (gassed) Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to Co. I, Nov. 8, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Ruzzi, Ralph	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Wounded (gassed) Oct. 14, 1918, Vaux Andigny.	Returned to U.S. as casual.
Sammis, LeRoy F.	Dec.—Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Trans. to Hq. Co. July 1, 1918.	Wounded Oct. 17, 1918, St. Souplet.
Schlachter, Anton, Jr.	Dec.—Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Returned to Co. I, Dec. 2, 1918.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Schmitt, Fred G.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Attached to 3rd Batt. Hq. as clerk. Corpl., Oct. 4, 1918. Wounded Oct. 17, 1918, St. Souplet.	Returned to Co. I and 3rd Batt. Hq. Nov. 22, 1918. Sergt., Dec. 1, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Schoonmaker, Robert B.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf.	Trans. to Supply Co. Aug. 9, 1918.
Schrader, Erhart L.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Wounded (slight) Aug. 15, 1918, Dickebusch.	Absent, sick, Oct. 16 to Dec. 2, 1918. Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Scott, William H.	—Trans. to Co. E from 1st N.Y. Inf. as Bugler. Oct.—Trans. to Co. I from Co. E as Bugler. Wounded (gassed) Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to Co. I Nov. 13, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Seaman, John E.	Dec.—Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl., May 28, 1918. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to U.S. as casual. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Short, George F.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. as Corpl. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Skopec, Edward A.	Dec.—Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Returned to Co. I Dec. 2, 1918.	Corpl., Dec. 15, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Smith, Harold J.	Dec.—Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Wounded Aug. 15, 1918, Dickebusch.	Returned to Co. I Oct. 4, 1918. Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Dropped Feb. 1, 1919.
Stack, Edward J.	Dec.—Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl., May 28, 1918. Corpl., Sept. 14, 1918.	Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Stalter, William	Dec.—Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Returned to Co. I Dec. 9, 1918.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 19, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Stanfield, William C.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. D.S. Div. P.O.	Trans. to Military Postal Service Oct. 4, 1918.
Stitt, John H.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. as Corpl. Pvt. July 12, 1918. Wounded Oct. 17, 1918, St. Souplet.	Returned to Co. I Dec. 9, 1918. Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 19, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.

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Strait, Eugene T.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to U.S. as casual. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Terwilliger, John E.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. as Sergt. Pvt., Sept. 22, 1918.	Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Tuthill, Harold B.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Corpl., Oct. 4, 1918. Sergt., Dec. 1, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.	Twice cited in orders, 27th Div. Cited in orders, G.H.Q., A.E.F.
Van Demark, Earl R.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. D.S. with 54th Inf. Brig.	Hq., Oct. 5 to Dec. 10, 1918. Trans. to Hq. Co., Dec. 11, 1918.
Van Peer, Nicholas	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. as Cook. Pvt., July 19, 1918. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Returned to Co. I Dec. 2, 1918.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Corpl., Dec. 15, 1918. Disch., April 2, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Vernon, Russell M.	Oct. 15—Relieved from duty with 1st N.Y. Inf. and assigned to Co. I as 1st Lieut., Oct. 15, 1917.	Commanding Co. I from Aug. 15, 1918. Trans. to II Corps, A.E.F., Sept. 5, 1918.
Waddell, William E., Jr.	Dec.—Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Wounded Aug. 18, 1918, Dickebusch. Returned to Co. I Oct. 29, 1918.	Corpl., Oct. 31, 1918. Sergt., Dec. 1, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Wakeman, Leon W.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. as Mech.	Disch. April 2, 1919.
Walters, Albert	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl.	Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Ward, Christopher P.	Dec.—Trans. to Co. I from 10th N.Y. Inf. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to Co. I, Nov. 19, 1918. Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Warren, Harold J.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf.	Pvt. 1st Cl., June 28, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Watson, William	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st C., June 28, 1918.	Cook, Oct. 4, 1918. Pvt., Feb. 6, 1919. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Werley, Dill H.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. as Sergt. 1st Sergt., July 30, 1918. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Returned to Co. I Dec. 21, 1918. Sergt., Dec. 26, 1918, being surplus in grade of 1st Sergt.	S.D. Regt. Hq., Dec. 31, 1918. S.D. Div. Disbursing Office, Jan. 19, 1919. Returned to Co. I March 11, 1919. 1st Sergt., March 27, 1919. Disch. April 2, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Wilbur, Arnold C.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Returned to Co. I, Dec. 2, 1918.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Trans. to Hospital Feb. 21, 1919. Returned to U.S. as casual. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Wilcheck, William J.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918,	Ronssoy. Returned to U.S. as casual. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Winner, Earl N.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl., June 28, 1918.	Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Wise, Harry R.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Cook, Nov. 1, 1918.	Pvt., Feb. 6, 1919. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Wyatt, Grenville K.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I from 1st N.Y. Inf. Corpl., Sept. 14, 1918.	Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Cited in orders, 27th Div.

1917

(NOV. 15—DEC. 31)

Company I, 7th Infantry, N.Y.G.

(Organized Nov. 15, 1917, to act as a State Guard Company while Company I was in Federal Service.)

JOINED

Bullard, Fisher T.	Nov. 23—Disch. Nov. 22, 1919.	
Cook, Sanford C.	Dec. 21—Corpl., June 21, 1918.	Disch. May 15, 1919.
Findlay, John B.	Dec. 28—Disch. Oct. 25, 1918. Enl. O.T.S. Motor Trans. Corps Oct. 9, 1918, Camp Jackson, Fla.	2nd Lieut. Disch. Dec. 23, 1918.
Frantz, Leroy	Dec. 28—Disch. Dec. 27, 1919. Re-Enl. Dec. 28, 1919.	Trans. to Co. B, N.Y.G., May 25, 1920.
Gibson, William Frazer	Dec. 20—Corpl., April 19, 1918. Disch. May 18, 1918.	Enl. Y.M.C.A., 1st Div. Att. 1st Div. Signal Corps.
Hall, Henry B.	Nov. 23—Disch. Nov. 22, 1919.	
Harrison, Milton S.	Dec. 6—Disch. Sept. 26, 1918. 1st Lieut., M.T.C., Sept., 1918.	
Loweree, Samuel McLean	Dec. 28—Disch. Dec. 27, 1919.	
Root, Franklin T.	Nov. 15—Trans. to Co. I from Depot Batt. Nov. 15, 1917. Disch. Aug. 15, 1918. War Trade Board, Bureau	of Exports, Washington, D.C., Feb. 12 to Dec. 31, 1918.
Steiger, Charles 258	Dec. 7—Corpl., May 31, 1918. Sergt., Jan. 7, 1919. Disch., Dec. 6, 1919. Re-Enl. Dec. 12, 1919. Disch. Feb. 18, 1920. Enl. for Co. I, N.Y.N.G., Feb. 19, 1920, Sergt.	Sup. Sergt., Sept. 22, 1920. Disch. Feb. 18, 1921. Re-Enl. Feb. 19, 1921. 1st Sergt., July 9, 1921. 1st Lieut., Sept. 14, 1923. Res. Dec. 2, 1926.

1918

(JAN. 1—OCT. 21)

Company I, 107th InfantryJOINED

Baldwin, Arthur L.	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replace- ment. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Reas. Nov. 23, 1918. Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 19, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Burke, Thomas F.	May—Trans. to Co. I at Camp Stuart in grade of 1st Sergt.	Disch. to accept commis- sion July 16, 1918.
Canales, Ygnacio	Sept. 26—Trans. to Co. I as replace- ment. Missing in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Presumed killed in action.
Capabianco, Luigi	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replace- ment. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Died of wounds. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Cervini, Anthony J.	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replace- ment. Wounded in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to U.S. as casual. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Clyde, Roy L.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I as replace- ment.	Trans. to Camp Dix De- tach. March 26, 1919.
Cohen, Nathaniel F.	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replace- ment. Dropped from rolls Aug.	30, 1918 (sick in Hos- pital).

JOINED

Cuccia, Joseph	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Wounded in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to U.S. as casual. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Cyge, Abraham L.	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Disch. April 2, 1919.
Demetriou, Plato H.	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Killed in action Oct. 15, 1918, Vaux Andigny.
Doctor, Oscar	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Wounded in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Reas. Dec. 25, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Dupra, Noel	July—Trans. to Co. I from Co. K, as Mech. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Engel, Herbert W.	Sept. 26—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Reas. Nov. 19, 1918.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Trans. to Camp Grant Detach. March 26, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Farley, Richard	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. D.S. Central Records Office from Aug., 1918.	Dropped from rolls Feb. 23, 1919. (Absent on D.S.)
Fasullo, Joseph M.	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Absent, sick, Sept. 16 to Sept. 26, 1918. Absent, sick, Oct. 25 to Nov. 11, 1918.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Absent, sick, Dec. 17, 1918 to Jan. 13, 1919. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Finn, Thomas J.	Aug. 16—Trans. to Co. I as replacement in grade of Cook.	Trans. to Casual Co. March 26, 1919.
Finnicane, William G.	—Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Trans. to Hq. Co. July 1, 1918.
Frank, Abraham	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Absent, sick, dropped from rolls Sept. 16, 1918.	Reas. Sept. 18, 1918. Trans. to replacement unit Sept. 27, 1918 (sick).
Friedlander, Daniel	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Killed in action, Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Gallagher, Bryan L.	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Killed in action Aug. 13, 1918, Dickebusch.
Goring, John M.	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Grimes, Michael J.	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	* Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Jessup, John B.	—Enl. Co. K May 25, 1917. Corpl., July 18, 1917. May 5—2nd Lieut., assigned to Co. I. Relieved from duty with Co. I and assigned as	Sergt., Nov. 25, 1917. Bn. Intelligence Officer Oct. 10, 1918. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Keyes, Leo W.	July 29—Trans. to Co. I from Supply Co.	Trans. to Supply Co. Nov. 5, 1918.
King, Charles	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Absent, sick, Sept. 15 to Oct. 29, 1918.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Corpl., Feb. 15, 1919. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Leary, George H.	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Killed in action Aug. 20, 1918, Dickebusch.
Leland, Claude G.	—Enl. Co. B, 74th N.Y. Inf. 1898. Corpl., March 1, 1900. Sergt., Oct. 9, 1900. Dropped Feb. 23, 1903. Taken up and trans. to Co.	L, 7th Inf., N.G.N.Y., March 26, 1914, as Pvt. Corpl., June 20, 1916. Mexican Border Service. Sergt., May 1, 1917. 1st Sergt., Dec. 8, 1918.

JOINED

Leland, Claude G.	March 12—	2nd Lieut., assigned to Co. I.	Disch. April 2, 1919.
<i>Continued</i>		1st Lieut., C.O. Co. I, Oct. 1, 1918.	Twice cited in orders, 27th Div.
		Capt., C.O. Co. I, Nov. 19, 1918.	G.H.Q. citation 1919.
Lenchick, Samuel	April 27—	Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Cross of honor, bronze, 1919.
		Wounded (gassed) Sept. 30, 1918, Ronssoy.	Reas. Dec. 5, 1918.
Logan, James F.	April 27—	Trans. to Co. I from replacement.	Absent, sick, Feb. 11 to Feb. 20, 1919.
McBee, Luther M., Jr.		Enl. 1st S.C. Inf. Sept. 15, 1908.	Disch. April 2, 1919.
		Trans. to Co. B, 105th M.P., Feb. 1, 1918.	Disch. April 2, 1919.
	Oct. 10—	Assigned to Co. I, 107th Inf.	2nd Lieut., Sept. 29, 1918.
McDonough, William	April 27—	Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Assigned to Co. B Oct. 27, 1918.
		Wounded Aug. 20, 1918, Dickebusch.	Returned to U.S. as casual.
Mildner, Edward J.	April 27—	Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Disch. April 2, 1919.
		Absent, sick, Nov. 2 to Dec. 6, 1918.	
Miller, William W.	April 27—	Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Reas. Dec. 19, 1918.
		Captured Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Disch. April 2, 1919.
		Prisoner of War in Germany.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Motz, Archibald L.	April 27—	Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.
		Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	
Murphy, Joseph P.		Enl. 36th Inf. July 20, 1917.	Trans. to Camp Custer Detach. March 26, 1919.
		2nd Lieut., Sept. 29, 1918.	Croix de Guerre (French).
	Oct. 10—	Assigned to Co. I, 107th Inf.	Trans. to Camp Custer Detach. March 26, 1919.
		1st Lieut., Nov. 12, 1918.	
Noble, Robert C.	Sept. 26—	Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	
		Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918.	
Norrell, Henry W.	Sept. 26—	Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Died of disease Nov. 4, 1918.
		Absent, sick, from Oct. 26, 1918.	
O'Connor, Michael	April 27—	Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918.
Passone, Francesco	April 27—	Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Disch. April 2, 1919.
		Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to U.S. as casual.
Patrick, Clyde H.	Sept. 26—	Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918.
		Wounded (gassed) Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Absent, sick, dropped from rolls Dec. 13, 1918.
		Reas. Dec. 2, 1918.	Returned to U.S. as casual.
Paul, George R.	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Trans. to Fort Ogelthorpe Detach. March 26, 1919.
Perricone, Benjamin	April 27—	Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Reas. Dec. 2, 1918.
		Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918.
Pietro, John	April 27—	Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Disch. April 2, 1919.
		Wounded Aug. 20, 1918, Dickebusch.	Returned to U.S. as casual.
Ramsey, Cloyd	Oct. 15—	Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Trans. to Camp Dix Detach. March 26, 1918.
Rao, Frank	April 27—	Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Reas. Dec. 5, 1918.
		Wounded (gassed) Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 19, 1918.
			Disch. April 2, 1919.

JOINED

Redman, Charles F.	Oct. 15—Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Trans. to Camp Meade Detach. March 26, 1919.
Regan, John J.	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Riffenburg, William J.	July 30—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 19, 1918.	Trans. to Camp Custer Detach. March 26, 1919.
Robertson, William D.	Sept. 26—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to U.S. as casual. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Rodriguez, Jose	July 30—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Absent, sick, Oct. 24 to Nov. 11, 1918.	Trans. to Camp Bowie Detach. March 26, 1919.
Rosenstein, Earl M.	July 30—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Absent, sick, Nov. 2 to Dec. 7, 1918.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 19, 1918. Trans. to Camp Bowie Detach. March 26, 1919.
Roth, Benjamin	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Wounded Aug. 20, 1918, Dickebusch.	Reas. Nov. 29, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Sanchez, Anastacio	July 30—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Reas. Dec. 21, 1918. Trans. to Camp Bowie Detach. March 26, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Schechter, Arthur	July 30—Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Trans. to Camp Custer Detach. March 26, 1919.
Schramm, William F.	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Shearer, William	Sept. 26—Trans. to Co. I as replacement in grade of Mess Sgt. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to U.S. as casual. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Sheehan, Thomas J.	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Absent, sick, Nov. 6 to Dec. 5, 1918.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 19, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Sipula, Ciryll M.	July 30—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Absent, sick, Aug. 20 to Nov. 5, 1918.	Trans. to Camp Bowie Detach. March 26, 1919.
Smith, James F.	July 30—Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Trans. to Camp Bowie Detach. March 26, 1919.
Smith, Nelson J.	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Dickebusch.	Reas. Nov. 13, 1918. Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Smith, Norman C.	Sept. 26—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to U.S. as casual. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Sondgeroth, Michael	Sept. 26—Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Trans. to Supply Co. Oct., 1918.
Spoelstra, Harry G.	July 30—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Died of wounds Oct. 6, 1918.
Sternick, Emil	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replacement.	Trans. to Supply Co. Dec. 1, 1918.
Storey, Weaver	July 30—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Taylor, James E.	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Absent, sick, Sept. 15 to Nov. 15, 1918.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.

JOINED

Watson, Vern	July 30—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918.	Trans. to Camp Grant Detach. March 26, 1919.
Wenzel, Adam W.	July 30—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918.	Trans. to Camp Grant Detach. March 26, 1919.
Widberg, Carl H.	April 27—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Captured Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Prisoner of war in Germany. Reas. Dec. 19, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Wilcox, Russell	July 30—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Corpl., Aug. 28, 1918.	Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Wintler, Louis C.	July 30—Trans. to Co. I as replacement. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy. Reas. Nov. 11, 1918.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 19, 1918. Trans. to Camp Grant Detach. March 26, 1919. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Wise, Ralph O.	Aug. 9—Trans. to Co. I from Supply Co. Absent, sick, Oct. 26 to Nov. 19, 1918.	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 5, 1918. Disch. April 2, 1919.
Wood, John C.	July 30—Trans. to Co. I from replacement. Wounded Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Returned to U.S. as casual. Cited in orders, 27th Div.
Zapata, Estanislao	July 30—Trans. to Co. I from replacement. Killed in action Sept. 29, 1918, Ronssoy.	Cited in orders, 27th Div.

1918**Company I, 7th Infantry, N.Y.G.**JOINED

Bradley, Alvin Frederick, Jr....	Jan. 22—Disch. Jan. 21, 1920.	
Burroughs, Studley O.	April 18—Disch. Nov. 22, 1919.	
Chase, Arthur M.	March 28—Disch. March 27, 1920.	
Coe, Elmore H.	May 30—Disch. Sept. 26, 1918. Enl. U.S.A. Aug. 29, 1918.	Disch. July 3, 1919.
Downes, Howard Leroy	Oct. 11—Trans. to Co. B, N.Y.G., May 25, 1920.	
Flemming, Frank	April 26—Disch. June 20, 1918.	
Folger, Benjamin W.	Feb. 1—Disch. Jan. 31, 1920.	
Goldsmith, Sidney W.	Feb. 18—Disch. Feb. 17, 1920.	
Haskell, William T.	Feb. 8—Corpl., Jan. 28, 1919.	Disch. Feb. 7, 1920.
Hubbell, Henry W.	April 18—Disch. Dec. 13, 1918.	
Jennings, Frank A.	Nov. 8—Trans. to Co. B, N.Y.G., May 25, 1920.	
Kolbe, William F.	April 11—Corpl., Dec. 11, 1919.	Disch. April 10, 1920.
Kurtz, William E.	Dec. 26—Disch. Feb. 18, 1920. Enl. for Co. I, N.Y.N.G., Feb. 19, 1920.	Pvt. 1st Cl., May 26, 1920 Pvt., Aug. 12, 1920. Disch. Feb. 18, 1921.
Laffin, Edward G.	—Enl. Co. D, Depot Batt., July 13, 1916. 15 days Aqueduct Service at Pleasantville, Sept., 1917. Jan. 11—Trans. to Co. I, N.Y.G. Corpl., Jan. 28, 1919. Sergt., Dec. 19, 1919. Disch. Feb. 29, 1920.	Mustered into Co. L, N.Y.G., Nov. 14, 1917. Trans. to Co. A, N.Y.G., Nov. 24, 1917. Enl. for Co. I, N.Y.N.G., March 1, 1920, Sergt. Disch. Feb. 28, 1921. Deceased.
Lattin, Clark Parker	May 23—Disch. May 22, 1920.	
Loeser, Jesse J.	Sept. 26—Disch. Feb. 18, 1920. Enl. for Co. I, N.Y.N.G., Feb. 19, 1920. Pvt. 1st Cl., May 26, 1920.	Pvt. Aug. 12, 1920. Pvt. 1st Cl., Jan. 6, 1921. Trans. 1st Bn. Hq., Dec. 9, 1921.

JOINED

McCarthy, Daniel F.	Aug. 19—Disch. April 25, 1920. Enl. for Co. I, N.Y.N.G., April 26, 1920.	Pvt. 1st Cl., May 26, 1920. Disch. May 3, 1922.
McLaughlin, James F., Jr.	—Enl. Tr. C, Squad C, July 1, 1918. Nov. 6—Trans. to Co. I, N.Y.G. Disch. Feb. 18, 1920. Enl. for Co. I, N.Y.N.G., Feb. 19, 1920.	Corpl., May 5, 1920. Sergt., May 25, 1921. Trans. to 3rd Bn. Hdq. Co. Dec. 22, 1923.
Mahlstedt, G. Henry	March 15—Disch. June 28, 1918. Enl. U.S.N.R.F., Pelham Bay.	Deceased.
Mapes, Douglas S.	Sept. 26—Disch. Feb. 18, 1920. Enl. for Co. I, N.Y.N.G., Feb. 19, 1920. Corpl., May 5, 1920. Sergt., May 25, 1921.	Supply Sergt., July 9, 1921. 1st Sergt., Nov. 21, 1923. Disch. as Sergt. Feb. 18, 1925.
Matthew, George	May 31—Trans. to Co. F, N.Y.G., Dec. 19, 1919.	
Meighan, T. Warren	April 18—Disch. April 17, 1920.	Deceased.
Miller, Charles F.	March 1—Disch. Feb. 29, 1920.	
Niblette, Philip C.	May 23—Disch. Oct. 7, 1919.	
Peckham, John S.	Dec. 20—Trans. to Co. B, N.Y.G., May 25, 1920.	Deceased.
Pederson, Carl A. A.	Sept. 26—Disch. July 31, 1919.	
Porges, Sherrill W.	Sept. 19—Disch. Feb. 18, 1920. Enl. for Co. I, N.Y.N.G., Feb. 19, 1920.	Pvt. 1st Cl., May 26, 1920. Trans. 1st Bn. Hq., Dec. 9, 1921.
Pyle, Byron H.	—Enl. Tr. C, Squad C, July 1, 1918. Nov. 6—Trans. to Co. I, N.Y.G. Trans. to Co. B, N.Y.G., May 25, 1920.	
Richardson, Frederick A.	June 14—Disch. Oct. 25, 1918.	
Richardson, Frederick K.	June 14—Trans. to Co. B, N.Y.G., May 25, 1920.	
Richardson, Willard S.	May 23—Disch. May 22, 1920.	
Rozea, Joseph A.	Sept. 5—Trans. to Co. B, N.Y.G., May 25, 1920.	
Samuels, George H.	Feb. 15—Corpl., Jan. 28, 1919. Disch. Feb. 18, 1920. Enl. for Co. I, N.Y.N.G., Feb. 19, 1920.	Sergt., May 26, 1920. Disch. Feb. 18, 1924.
Seymour, Cecil L.	April 26—Disch. Feb. 29, 1920. Enl. for Co. I, N.Y.N.G., March 1, 1920. Cook, May 26, 1920. Pvt. at own request, Aug. 12, 1920.	Pvt. 1st Cl. and apt. Mech., Aug. 12, 1920. Disch. Feb. 28, 1921.
Shook, William H.	Sept. 19—Trans. to Co. B, N.Y.G., May 25, 1920.	
So Relle, Frank P.	Oct. 24—Bugler, Feb. 27, 1919.	Disch. Oct. 29, 1919.
Sutton, Edward Lee	Jan. 18—Disch. Aug. 22, 1918.	U.S. Service.
Timlin, William F.	April 11—Disch. Sept. 26, 1918.	
Ulsaver, Ervin S.	Sept. 19—Disch. Feb. 4, 1920.	
Warren, George W., Jr.	March 28—Disch. Nov. 5, 1919.	Deceased.
Woltz, George W.	Jan. 4—Corpl., June 19, 1918. Sergt., Jan. 24, 1919. Disch. Feb. 18, 1920. Enl. for Co. I, N.Y.N.G., Feb. 19, 1920, Sergt. 1st Lieut., March 10, 1921, Co. I.	Capt. Adjutant, Feb. 24, 1922, 107th Inf., N.Y.N.G. Major, 1935. Cross of Honor, gold, 1938. Active.
Wylie, Samuel B.	Feb. 28—Disch. April 15, 1918. Enl. Co. F, 107th Inf. Pvt. 1st Cl.	Wounded (gassed) Oct. 17, 1918.
Youeness, Fenwick I.	April 5—Disch. Aug. 15, 1918.	
Young, Russell A.	April 5—Disch. April 4, 1920.	Deceased.

1919

Company I, 107th Infantry

No men received by enlistment or transfer.
The officers and men of the company were discharged by the Federal authorities April 2nd.

Company I, 7th Infantry, N.Y.G.

ENLISTED

Davis, Joseph	March 4—	Trans. to Co. B, N.Y.G. May 25, 1920.	
Fleming, James J. V.	May 29—	Disch. Feb. 28, 1920. Enl. for Co. I, N.Y.N.G., Feb. 19, 1920.	Corpl., May 26, 1920. Supply Sergt., July 1, 1922. Disch. March 5, 1925.
Godfrey, William C.	May 29—	Disch. March 12, 1920. Capt. O.R.C.	
Mapes, John A.	May 8—	Disch. Dec. 12, 1919.	
Mihm, Theodore W.	Oct. 17—	Trans. to Co. B, N.Y.G. May 25, 1920.	
Mosley, Karl	March 28—	Dropped May 1, 1919.	
Scanlan, Charles V.	June 12—	Disch. Jan. 8, 1920.	
Waite, Rupert T.	April 17—	Disch. Feb. 18, 1920. Enl. for Co. I, N.Y.N.G., Feb. 19, 1920. Pvt. 1st Cl., May 26, 1920. Corpl., July 2, 1923.	Sergt., July 10, 1924. 1st Sergt., July 6, 1928. Sergt., Dec. 10, 1929. Cross of Honor, gold, 1939. Active.

1920

Company I, 7th Infantry, N.Y.N.G. (107th Infantry)

Recruiting for Company I, N.Y.N.G., was begun in February, 1920, the recruits being carried and trained in the State Guard Company until May 26, when the National Guard Company was inspected and accepted by the Federal authorities. Surplus men were enlisted in other companies or transferred from company to company on paper to bring the various units to the strength required for federalization.

ENLISTED

Adams, Austin, 3rd	Dec. 17—	Enl. Co. B (for Co. I). Trans. to Co. K April 11, 1921. Trans. to Co. I May 17, 1921.	Pvt. 1st Cl., June 1, 1921. Disch. Oct. 14, 1922.
Barrington, Cornelius	Dec. 3—	Enl. Co. B (for Co. I). Trans. to Co. K April 11, 1921. Trans. to Co. I May 17, 1921.	Corpl., May 25, 1921. Pvt., Jan. 13, 1922. Disch. Jan. 22, 1925.
Bellosa, Arthur F.	Oct. 8—	Enl. Co. L (for Co. I). Trans. to Co. I Nov. 30, 1920.	Bugler, Dec. 10, 1920. Trans. to Co. G Nov. 17, 1921.
Caffrey, John J., Jr.	Oct. 8—	Enl. Co. L (for Co. I). Trans. to Co. I Nov. 30, 1920.	Disch. Oct. 7, 1923.
Clarke, Irving S.	Oct. 22—	Enl. Co. L (for Co. I). Trans. to Co. I, Nov. 30, 1920.	Pvt. 1st Cl., July 1, 1922. Disch. Sept. 23, 1923.
Decker, William L.	July 15—	Trans. 1st Bn. Hq. Dec. 9, 1921.	
Dowd, Edmund C.	Dec. 3—	Enl. Co. B (for Co. I). Trans. to Co. K April 11, 1920. Trans. to Co. I May 17, 1921.	Pvt. 1st Cl., July 1, 1922. Disch. 1923.
Durning, James E.	June 25—	Pvt. 1st Cl., Jan. 6, 1921. Corpl., May 26, 1921.	Trans. to 3rd Bn. Hqrs. Dec. 22, 1923.

ENLISTED

Feeley, James McC.	July 15—Pvt. 1st Cl.	Disch. March 27, 1924.
Haldy, Frederick B.	June 4—Pvt. 1st Cl., July 1, 1922. Corpl., 1923.	Disch. 1924.
Heffren, Blakely T.	Sept. 24—Enl. Co. L (for Co. I). Trans. to Co. I Nov. 30, 1920.	Bugler, Sept. 1, 1922. Disch. July 12, 1927.
Huter, Harry, Jr.	Oct. 22—Enl. Co. L (for Co. I). Trans. to Co. I Nov. 30, 1920.	Disch. Oct. 21, 1924.
Johnson, Henry A.	June 18—Enl. Co. L (for Co. I). Trans. to Co. I Nov. 30, 1920.	Disch. June 18, 1923.
Kennedy, Cornelius J.	June 25—Pvt. 1st Cl., July 1, 1922.	Disch. June 24, 1923.
Kniffin, Reville	July 1—Enl. Co. L (for Co. I). Trans. to Co. I Nov. 30, 1920.	Pvt. 1st Cl., July 1, 1921. Disch. July 1, 1923.
Leland, Leland H.	June 11—Pvt. 1st Cl., Aptd. Cook June 1, 1921. Pvt., July 19, 1921.	Aptd. Mech. Nov. 1, 1921. Died April 5, 1926.
Lynch, John B.	Dec. 17—Enl. Co. B (for Co. I). Trans. to Co. K April 11, 1921. Trans. to Co. I May 17, 1921.	Sergt., June 30, 1921. Mess Sergt., July 1, 1921. Died in service, Nov., 1921.
McGuire, Joseph M.	April 16—Pvt. 1st Cl., Jan. 6, 1921. Corpl., July 13, 1922. Disch. April 16, 1925. Re-Enl. Aug. 1, 1929.	Corpl., July 15, 1931. Pvt., May 12, 1932. Cross of Honor, silver, 1939. Active.
McQuade, Edward J.	Dec. 3—Enl. Co. B (for Co. I). Trans. to Co. K April 11, 1921. Trans. to Co. I May 17, 1921.	Pvt. 1st Cl., July 1, 1922. Disch. Dec. 2, 1923.
Murphy, James F.	June 28—Pvt. 1st Cl., Jan. 6, 1921. Corpl., June 27, 1921.	Sergt., July 1, 1922. Disch. July 18, 1924.
Murtha, Thomas V.	April 16—Pvt. 1st Cl., June 1, 1921.	Disch. April 16, 1923.
Potter, Eugene W.	Dec. 3—Enl. Co. B (for Co. I). Trans. to Co. K April 11, 1921. Trans. to Co. I May 17, 1921.	Pvt. 1st Cl., June 6, 1921. Corpl., June 21, 1921. Sergt., July 14, 1921. 2nd Lieut., May 9, 1922. Res. May 6, 1925.
Rackoff, William J.	Feb. 19—Enl. Co. M. Trans. to Co. I.	Pvt. 1st Cl., March 1, 1923. Disch. Feb. 18, 1925.
Truman, Irving F.	May 10—Pvt. 1st Cl., Jan. 6, 1921. Disch. May 9, 1921. Re-Enl. May 10, 1921.	Sergt., Feb. 7, 1922. Mess Sergt., Feb. 5, 1922. Disch. May 17, 1922.
Tushingham, Russell J.	Oct. 22—Enl. Co. L (for Co. I). Trans. to Co. I Nov. 30, 1920.	Disch. Oct. 21, 1923.
Utard, Frank E.	April 16—Pvt. 1st Cl., June 1, 1921. Corpl., July 13, 1922.	Disch. Jan. 8, 1925.
Vial, Edward C. A.	—Enl. Co. M. Trans. to Co. I May 7, 1920. Corpl., July 14, 1921.	Sergt., July 2, 1923. 2nd Lieut., June 18, 1925. Res. Dec. 8, 1926.
Walsh, Alexis B.	Dec. 3—Enl. Co. B (for Co. I). Trans. to Co. K April 11, 1921. Trans. to Co. I May 17, 1921.	Pvt. 1st Cl., July 1, 1921. Disch. Dec. 2, 1923.

1920

Company I, 7th Infantry, N.Y.G.

There were no enlistments for the State Guard Company in 1920. Part of the enlisted personnel of this company was discharged and immediately enlisted for the National Guard Company. The remainder was transferred to Company B on May 25th.

1921

ENLISTED

Barrington, Philip F.	April 14—Cook (Pvt.), July 19, 1921.	Disch. June 9, 1923.
Bender, William H.	Jan. 14—Enl. Co. B (for Co. I). Trans. to Co. K April 11, 1921. Trans. to Co. I May 17, 1921.	Mech. (Pvt. 1st Cl.), June 1, 1921. Bugler, Nov. 1, 1921. Disch. June 27, 1923.
Berger, Rollin F.	Aug. 18—Corpl., Feb. 11, 1925.	Disch. March 8, 1928.
Bowes, Robert J.	April 14—Disch. April 13, 1924.	
Doughty, Lindsay C.	March 10—Pvt. 1st Cl., March 21, 1923.	Disch. March 9, 1924.
Gibb, John W.	Nov. 4—Disch. Oct. 4, 1922.	
Glynn, William G.	Aug. 18—Cook, July 1, 1922. Pvt. 1st Cl., Sept. 1, 1922.	Mess Sergt., July 11, 1924. Disch. July 1, 1927.
Gray, Hugh	Oct. 5—Disch. Oct. 4, 1924.	
Greenhill, Leo F.	March 26—Pvt. 1st Cl., March 21, 1923.	Disch. March 23, 1924.
Hanson, Harold R.	June 2—Disch. May 1, 1924.	
Harmon, Elliott K.	March 18—Trans. Med. Det. 101st Cav., Jan. 3, 1922.	
Hobbs, Elon St. C.	July 7—Disch. July 6, 1924.	
Knaust, Richard	Feb. 17—Pvt. 1st Cl., March 21, 1923.	Disch. Feb. 16, 1924.
May, Edward J.	Oct. 7—Disch. Sept. 2, 1922.	
May, Gerald H.	Nov. 18—Disch. Jan. 30, 1923.	
Morgan, David V.	Dec. 16—Disch. Dec. 15, 1924.	
Notman, Arthur L.	Oct. 19—Disch. Oct. 14, 1922.	
Palumbo, Alphonsus C.	Oct. 5—Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 19, 1924.	Disch. Oct. 4, 1925.
Powers, Walter L.	Sept. 8—Disch. Feb. 7, 1923.	
Preston, George R.	Oct. 28—Disch. Dec. 19, 1924.	
Raynor, Reginald W.	Oct. 19—Disch. March 23, 1922.	
Rogers, La Rue H.	May 23—Corpl., Feb. 6, 1922. Sergt., July 1, 1922.	Disch. May 22, 1924.
Sheldon, Gregg C.	Oct. 28—Disch. July 11, 1925.	
Smith, Charles H.	Feb. 20—Cook (Pvt.) June 1, 1921. Cook (Pvt. 1st Cl.), July 19, 1921.	Mess Sergt., July 9, 1922. Disch. Feb. 27, 1924.
Suman, George O.	Sept. 21—Disch. Oct. 9, 1922.	
Torpy, William O.	Oct. 14—Corpl., Jan. 7, 1926. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1928 Sergt., April 6, 1928.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1932. Disch. Dec. 15, 1934.
Warner, Charles E.	Dec. 9—Pvt. 1st Cl., July 1, 1922. Corpl., June 7, 1923.	Sergt., July 10, 1924. Disch. Dec. 8, 1925.
Wilson, Robert H.	Jan. 14—Enl. Co. B (for Co. I). Trans. to Co. K April 11, 1921.	Trans. to Co. I May 17, 1921. Disch. Nov. 3, 1921.

1922

Amsel, Maxwell R.	March 22—Disch. to accept comm., Aug. 7, 1923.	
Bacon, John F.	Feb. 17—Disch. Feb. 2, 1923.	
Clifford, Thomas R.	March 10—Pvt. 1st Cl., March 21, 1923. Cook, April 8, 1923.	Corpl., Feb. 11, 1925. Disch. March 9, 1925.
Connolly, Charles C.	Nov. 17—Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 19, 1924.	Disch. July 12, 1927.
Culhane, Robert A.	March 31—Disch. March 30, 1925.	
Degnon, Myron C.	Nov. 17—Disch. Nov. 16, 1925.	
Dodge, Carleton L.	March 31—Disch. March 30, 1925.	
Donohue, Oren M.	Feb. 10—Disch. July 16, 1924.	
Glynn, John P.	Oct. 20—Cook, Jan. 30, 1925. Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 19, 1925.	Disch. July 12, 1927.
Lazo, R. Louis	Oct. 20—Corpl., July 10, 1924.	Disch. July 11, 1925.
Lazo, Manuel	Nov. 3—Disch. July 25, 1924.	
Manahan, Thomas A.	March 8—Disch. July 16, 1924.	
Olmsted, William R.	Feb. 17—Disch. Feb. 16, 1925.	

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Petigny, Charles A.	Nov. 17—	Corpl., July 10, 1924. Disch. Nov. 16, 1925. Re-Enl. May 6, 1931. Corpl., July 15, 1931. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1932.	Sergt., April 12, 1933. 1st Sergt., Sept. 28, 1933. Disch. May 5, 1934.
Phillips, Joseph R. 15	Nov. 3—	Sergt., Feb. 11, 1925. 1st Sergt., Feb. 11, 1925.	Disch. Nov. 24, 1925.

1923

Brown, Elihu T.	Jan. 10—	Corpl., July 2, 1923. Sergt., July 1, 1925.	Disch. Jan. 12, 1927.
Coudert, Robert R.	Feb. 23—	Corpl., July 10, 1924. Disch. Feb. 23, 1926.	Re-Enl. Oct. 3, 1928. Disch. Feb. 6, 1931.
Lazo, Oscar J.	March 7—	Disch. Dec. 7, 1927.	
Markey, Richard J.	Nov. 7—	Supply Sergt., Feb. 11, 1925.	Disch. March 13, 1926.
Van der Boget, John A. F.	March 7—	Corpl., Feb. 11, 1925. Disch. March 7, 1926.	
Wiley, Edward J., Jr.	Aug. 2—	Disch. March 13, 1926.	
Wiley, Walter W. 7	May 28—	Disch. Jan. 8, 1925.	

1924

Bulson, Clarence P.	April 11—	Disch. July 11, 1925.	
Cocheo, Vincent T.	Oct. 7—	Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 8, 1927.	Disch. Oct. 7, 1929.
Conway, Charles	Oct. 29—	Disch. Dec. 31, 1925.	
Dodd, William H.	Nov. 5—	Disch. Dec. 31, 1925.	
Downing, John R.	May 29—	Disch. May 28, 1927. Re-Enl. Jan. 11, 1933.	Sergt., Dec. 7, 1934. Active.
Farley, Joseph J.	April 24—	Corpl., Feb. 11, 1924. Sergt., Aug. 4, 1927. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1928. 1st Sergt., Dec. 10, 1929. 2nd Lieut., May 29, 1930.	Trans. to Howitzer Co. March 8, 1933. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1935. Capt. Howitzer Co., 1937.
Francke, Joseph A.	April 11—	Disch. March 13, 1926.	
Harbourne, Edward V.	Sept. 26—	Disch. March 13, 1926.	
Hush, Henry J.	Sept. 26—	Sergt., May 27, 1927. 1st Sergt., June 2, 1927. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1927.	Sergt., March 23, 1928. Disch. Dec. 3, 1929.
Kennelly, Robert J.	Oct. 3—	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 19, 1924. Sergt., July 1, 1925.	1st Sergt., July 1, 1925. Disch. Dec. 22, 1926.
Leonard, John M.	March 7—	Disch. March 16, 1927.	
Marzo, Clarence P.	May 16—	Disch. July 11, 1925.	
Nelson, Joseph F.	April 9—	Disch. April 6, 1927.	
Nelson, Robert	April 9—	Disch. Dec. 31, 1925.	
Newhall, John C.	May 29—	Disch. March 13, 1926.	
O'Reilly, Thomas, Jr.	Sept. 26—	Disch. Nov. 5, 1926.	
Paulson, Martin	April 14—	Corpl., Jan. 7, 1926.	Disch. April 13, 1927.
Ryder, Charles F.	April 11—	Artificer, Jan. 30, 1925.	Disch. April 10, 1927.
Schwerd, Francis J.	Oct. 29—	Disch. Nov. 5, 1926.	
Smith, William S.	March 7—	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 19, 1924.	Disch. March 16, 1927.
Steiger, Frederick C.	Jan. 16—	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 19, 1924.	Disch. Feb. 18, 1927.
Van Zandt, Wynant	Sept. 26—	Disch. Nov. 5, 1926.	
Wilson, William F. 23	April 11—	Pvt. 1st Cl., Dec. 19, 1924.	Disch. Dec. 31, 1925.

1925

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Batstone, John K.	Feb. 2—Sergt., Aug. 4, 1927. Disch. Feb. 1, 1928. Enl. Co. I, March 28, 1928. Sergt., May 23, 1929. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1930.	1st Sergt., July 9, 1930. 2nd Lieut., March 6, 1936. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1937. Active.
Burr, John L.	June 24—Disch. July 1, 1927.	
Campbell, Samuel	May 15—Pvt. 1st Cl., May 1, 1928. Corpl., May 23, 1929.	Disch. May 19, 1930.
Coudert, John	Jan. 14—Disch. March 13, 1926.	
Craine, Robert C.	Feb. 23—Disch. July 12, 1927.	
Diviney, Thomas J., Jr.	Dec. 16—Pvt. 1st Cl., Feb. 18, 1927. Sergt., July 6, 1928. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1929. Disch. Dec. 15, 1930.	Re-Enl. June 27, 1932. Corpl., Oct. 12, 1932. Disch. June 26, 1933.
Ferguson, William H.	Dec. 16—Disch. Oct. 27, 1926.	
Geisen, Herman D.	May 16—Disch. March 8, 1928.	
Hickey, Joseph V.	Dec. 16—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 6, 1926.	Disch. July 12, 1927.
Holly, Hugh L.	March 27—Disch. Nov. 5, 1926.	
Hovell, Armand C.	Dec. 9—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 6, 1926. Corpl., May 4, 1928.	Disch. Dec. 15, 1929.
Hush, Cornelius C.	Dec. 16—Disch. Aug. 11, 1928.	
Kent, Frank S.	Jan. 21—Corpl., Jan. 7, 1926. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1929. 2nd Lieut., July 9, 1929.	1st Lieut., May 29, 1930. Res. Jan. 4, 1934.
Kreeger, John T.	Dec. 16—Disch. Nov. 5, 1926.	
Lane, John O'G.	June 25—Cross of Honor, bronze, 1926. Disch. June 24, 1926.	
McCusker, William L.	Nov. 14—Disch. Nov. 5, 1926.	
Morris, Alfred M., Jr.,	Jan. 16—Corpl., Jan. 7, 1926. 2nd Lieut., Jan. 7, 1927. 1st Lieut., July 9, 1929. Capt., May 29, 1930.	Reg. Adj., Sept. 1, 1934. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1935. Res. March 4, 1937.
Murphy, Frank M.	June 17—Disch. Nov. 5, 1926.	
Peet, Edwin F.	May 21—Corpl., Aug. 4, 1927.	Disch. May 20, 1928.
Potter, Wilson, Jr.	May 13—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 6, 1926. Corpl., April 6, 1928. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1930. Sergt., July 9, 1930.	1st Sergt., Oct. 11, 1934. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1937. Active.
Richmond, Henry A.	June 17—Disch. Nov. 5, 1926.	
Roberts, Arthur E.	March 17—Corpl., July 6, 1928.	Disch. July 22, 1930.
Schwerd, Jacques J.	Jan. 14—Disch. Jan. 13, 1928.	
Smith, Nicholas E.	Jan. 21—Corpl., May 13, 1930. Sergt., July 15, 1931.	Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1931. Disch. Oct. 22, 1935.
Stearns, Harold A.	May 20—Disch. Nov. 5, 1926.	
Stevenson, John D.	Nov. 4—Disch. March 8, 1928.	
Violett, Lanier J.	April 30—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 6, 1926.	Disch. March 8, 1928.
Voegtlin, Arthur C.	Jan. 16—Disch. July 14, 1927.	
Vosoff, John C.	Jan. 21—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 6, 1926. Corpl., July 6, 1928. Sergt., May 23, 1929.	Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1929. Disch. Jan. 20, 1931.
Walsh, Charles	Jan. 28—Disch. July 12, 1927.	
Willberg, William A.	May 20—Sergt., May 27, 1927. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1927.	Disch. April 19, 1929 to accept Commission.

1926

Austin, Charles D.	March 31—Corpl., Aug. 4, 1927. Sergt., April 6, 1928.	Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1928. Disch. March 30, 1930.
Bettman, Frederick I.	Sept. 9—Disch. Sept. 8, 1929.	
Carr, Harry W.	March 10—Corpl., July 6, 1928.	Disch. March 9, 1929.
Carr, John G.	Dec. 22—Pvt. 1st Cl., May 1, 1928.	Disch. Dec. 29, 1930.
Clancy, Stephen F.	April 30—Disch. July 12, 1927.	

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Forman, Richard C.	Dec. 8—Pvt. 1st Cl., July 1, 1928.	Disch. Dec. 7, 1929.
Gerety, Thomas L.	April 21—Pvt. 1st Cl., Feb. 18, 1927. Corpl., April 6, 1928. Sergt., May 13, 1930.	Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1931. Disch. May 7, 1933.
Kendall, James M.	Dec. 8—Pvt. 1st Cl., May 1, 1928.	Disch. Dec. 10, 1931.
Malloy, Kenneth J.	March 31—Disch. March 8, 1928.	
Rasmussen, Victor B.	July 20—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 6, 1926.	Disch. July 1, 1927.
Schmitz, Ronald C.	Oct. 27—Pvt. 1st Cl., May 1, 1928.	Disch. Oct. 26, 1929.
Shartle, Albert J.	Jan. 15—1st Lieut., Jan. 3, 1927. Disch. Dec. 9, 1927.	Re-Enl. Dec. 20, 1928. Disch. Dec. 3, 1929.
Sullivan, Frank W.	May 7—Disch. May 4, 1929.	
Sullivan, Jerry P.	July 8—Disch. July 12, 1927.	
Sullivan, Walter E.	Dec. 8—Disch. Dec. 7, 1929.	
Taylor, Gordon H.	March 3—Pvt. 1st Cl., July 1, 1928.	Disch. March 2, 1929.
Watson, Lawrence J.	March 31—Sergt., Aug. 4, 1927. Sup. Sergt., Aug. 10, 1927.	Disch. Feb. 20, 1932.

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1927

Atkins, John E.	Oct. 5—Disch. March 4, 1933.	
Beattie, Charles	April 13—Disch. Dec. 20, 1928.	
Brennan, Lawrence	Nov. 30—Disch. Nov. 30, 1928.	
Buettner, Carl T.	Aug. 3—Disch. Aug. 11, 1928.	
Cocheo, Salvatore	Jan. 5—Disch. Dec. 3, 1929.	
Gerety, Frank J.	Aug. 7—Disch. Aug. 6, 1931.	
Gross, Frank L.	June 22—Disch. March 8, 1928.	
Irwin, Arthur J.	Nov. 9—Pvt. 1st Cl., Nov. 1, 1929.	Disch. Nov. 8, 1930.
Langley, William F.	Aug. 7—Disch. March 8, 1928.	
Lanthier, Romuald	May 11—Disch. Dec. 20, 1928.	
Long, Everett	Dec. 14—Pvt. 1st Cl., June 1, 1929.	Disch. Dec. 13, 1930.
McGuirk, William	Nov. 2—Disch. Dec. 3, 1929.	
Macrery, Wallace A.	June 1—Disch. Aug. 11, 1928.	
Meacham, George F.	April 27—Disch. March 8, 1928.	
Rawak, George, Jr.	Aug. 7—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 1, 1928. Corpl., Oct. 12, 1932.	Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1933. Disch. Nov. 23, 1934.
Russell, Stanley	April 20—Disch. Feb. 20, 1932.	
Sherwood, Leslie J.	June 1—Disch. Aug. 11, 1928.	
Spear, Albert F.	Aug. 27—Disch. Aug. 11, 1928.	
Stamler, Wesley M.	June 1—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 1, 1928.	Disch. May 31, 1930.
Taylor, George	May 11—Died Jan. 3, 1928.	
Truitt, Leonard G.	June 23—Pvt. 1st Cl., July 1, 1928. Corpl., Aug. 1, 1929. Sergt. July 15, 1931.	Sup. Sergt., July 15, 1931. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1931. Disch. June 22, 1933.
Watson, William A.	May 11—Disch. March 4, 1933.	

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1928

Adams, John H.	April 18—Pvt. 1st Cl., June 1, 1929.	Disch. April 17, 1930.
Carney, James A.	Jan. 25—Disch. Jan. 24, 1931.	
Connolly, Raymond F.	July 11—Disch. March 17, 1932.	
De Bow, Thomas H.	Jan. 19—Disch. Dec. 20, 1928.	
De Wette, Leon	April 12—Pvt. 1st Cl., Nov. 1, 1929. Corpl., April 8, 1930.	Disch. May 10, 1933.
Franke, Edward E.	June 27—Pvt. 1st Cl., Nov. 1, 1929. Corpl., April 8, 1930.	Disch. June 26, 1932.
Geitner, Emil H.	June 27—Disch. June 27, 1931.	
Igoe, Edmund H.	Jan. 19—Pvt. 1st Cl., June 1, 1929.	Disch. Jan. 18, 1931.
Lundberg, Gustav T.	May 2—Pvt. 1st Cl., June 1, 1929. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1938.	Active.
McBride, Lansford C.	May 2—Disch. May 1, 1931.	
McGrath, John B.	Jan. 19—Disch. Jan. 11, 1929.	

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Mallon, Howard C.	March 14—Disch. March 13, 1931.	
Martinus, Norman R.	April 12—Pvt. 1st Cl., June 1, 1929.	Disch. April 11, 1931.
Martinus, Stanley A.	Dec. 20—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 14, 1931.	Disch. Jan. 24, 1934.
Mayer, Leo M.	Feb. 29—Pvt. 1st Cl., April 1, 1929.	Disch. Feb. 28, 1931.
Meyer, John H.	Dec. 20—Corpl., July 15, 1931.	Disch. Dec. 27, 1933.
Mitchell, John J.	Jan. 19—Pvt. 1st Cl., June 1, 1929.	Disch. Jan. 18, 1931.
Patrick, Robinson E. W.	Feb. 29—Disch. July 30, 1932.	
Patterson, Bernard L., Jr.	June 27—Trans. to Reg. Hq. Co., May 4, 1931.	
Pitcher, James R.	June 27—Disch. June 26, 1931.	
Raia, Paul	Feb. 29—Disch. Feb. 28, 1931.	
Roberts, W. Donald	Jan. 19—Disch. Jan. 18, 1931.	
Seager, James A.	March 14—Disch. Feb. 29, 1932.	
Smith, James C.	Jan. 19—Disch. Aug. 11, 1928.	
Wieboldt, Charles J.	March 14—Disch. March 13, 1931.	Corpl., Dec. 7, 1934.
25	Re-Enl. March 15, 1933.	Active.

1929

Boylan, Frank A.	March 6—Disch. Jan. 25, 1932.	
Cameron, Carl V.	Dec. 11—Disch. Dec. 10, 1932.	
Dallow, Robert C.	Dec. 11—Corpl., Nov. 11, 1931.	Disch. Dec. 10, 1932.
Doherty, John J.	Jan. 23—Disch. Jan. 27, 1932.	
Kelly, Gregory T.	July 31—Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1927. Corpl., Dec. 10, 1929. Sergt., Aug. 21, 1930.	Cross of Honor, silver, 1932. Disch. July 30, 1932.
Kleinschmidt, Henry F.	Dec. 11—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 14, 1931. Corpl., Oct. 12, 1932.	Disch. Dec. 10, 1932.
Limbach, William E.	March 13—Disch. Jan. 25, 1932.	
Marchiano, Alfred A.	June 20—Disch. Jan. 25, 1932.	
Neilson, Soren A.	July 19—Corpl., July 9, 1930.	Disch. Nov. 27, 1930.
Phillips, Joseph J., Jr.	June 20—Disch. June 19, 1931.	
Smith, Charles S.	Dec. 18—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 14, 1931.	Disch. Dec. 17, 1932.
Wilton, Constantine A.	July 31—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 14, 1931.	Disch. Sept. 22, 1932.
12		

1930

Byrne, George J., Jr.	May 15—Disch. March 4, 1933.	
Byrne, Warren A.	May 28—Disch. Feb. 20, 1932.	
Clancy, John C.	—Previous Service. Enl. Batt'y D, 212th Anti- Aircraft, Sept. 29, 1924.	Corpl., Dec. 24, 1927. Sergt., Oct. 24, 1928. Disch. Sept. 28, 1929.
	July 9—Enl. in Co. I. Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 14, 1931.	Disch. July 8, 1937.
Cloud, John M.	Nov. 5—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 6, 1932.	Disch. Nov. 4, 1933.
Foster, Wesley M., Jr.	Nov. 12—Disch. Oct. 19, 1933.	
Pascale, Santino	June 25—Disch. June 24, 1933.	
Radford, Bernard M., Jr.	July 16—Corpl., July 15, 1931.	Disch. Dec. 2, 1932.
Simmons, Oliver S.	Dec. 17—Corpl., Oct. 12, 1932. Trans. to Co. G, May 27, 1933.	
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1931

Atkins, Edwin L.	May 20—Corpl., Oct. 12, 1932. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1932.	Sergt., March 6, 1936. Disch. April 14, 1936.
Dallow, Elwood W.	June 10—Trans. to Co. H, April 1, 1934.	
Hallden, Charles H.	April 22—Corpl., Dec. 7, 1934.	Active.
Hanson, Marvin T.	April 22—Disch. April 21, 1934.	
Leavy, Charles A.	June 10—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 6, 1932.	Disch. June 9, 1934

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McConnell, Malcolm	May 6—Trans. to Co. H, April 1, 1934.	
Mayer, Joseph M.	Nov. 18—Disch. Nov. 17, 1934.	
Miller, Lincoln T.	Nov. 23—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 6, 1932. Corpl., May 8, 1933. Sergt. Oct. 15, 1935. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1936. 2nd Lieut., N.G.U.S., Feb. 2, 1937.	Reg. Sergt. Major, March 24, 1937. Active.
Nilsen, John E.	June 10—Pvt. 1st Cl., July 9, 1935. Corpl., Oct. 15, 1935.	Died July 24, 1936.
O'Brien, Walter S.	April 22—Disch. April 21, 1934.	
O'Hagen, Joseph V.	April 4—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 6, 1932.	Disch. April 3, 1934.
Pascale, Anthony A.	June 10—Trans. to Co. H, April 1, 1934.	
Pettinato, Charles F.	Dec. 16—Sergt. Oct. 11, 1934. (Name changed to Charles F. Pettin, 1937)	2nd Lieut. N.G.U.S., ass. to Co. I, Dec. 27, 1935. Active.
Porter, Edward M.	Oct. 28—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 12, 1932. Corpl., April 12, 1933. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1934.	Sergt., Aug. 4, 1936. Active.
Rose, Edward M.	Dec. 23—Disch. March 2, 1934.	
Sigel, Franz H., IV.	Dec. 23—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 9, 1934.	Disch. Oct. 22, 1935.
Spingler, Theodore T.	May 20—Corpl., May 8, 1933. Disch. May 19, 1934.	
Thornton, Paul R.	June 11—Disch. Oct. 22, 1935.	

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1932

Bainbridge, William W.	Dec. 14—Disch. Aug. 29, 1932.	
Chalmers, Kimberly	Dec. 28—Trans. to Co. G, Nov. 12, 1934.	
Cunningham, Leo J.	Sept. 28—Disch. Oct. 24, 1934.	
Irsay, Stephen S.	Sept. 28—Corpl., Dec. 7, 1934. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1936. 2nd Lieut., N.G.U.S., ass. to Co. I, April 22, 1938.	Sergt., July 2, 1937. Active.
Johnston, Frederick S., Jr.	Nov. 16—Sergt., Oct. 11, 1934. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1934.	Disch. Nov. 15, 1935.
Languth, William H.	Sept. 28—Disch. Sept. 27, 1935.	
Martin, Charles G.	March 30—Pvt. 1st Cl., Sept. 7, 1934. Sergt., May 3, 1935.	Supply Sergt., May 10, 1935. Disch. March 29, 1937.
Martin, John E.	Nov. 2—Disch. Nov. 1, 1935.	
Masse, Stephen J.	June 27—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 9, 1934. Corpl., Oct. 15, 1935.	Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1935. Active.
Mattox, J. Edwin	Sept. 28—Disch. March 2, 1934.	
Pasche, Marcel	June 27—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 12, 1932.	Disch. Sept. 22, 1936.
Prentice, Spelman	Dec. 21—Disch. May 16, 1934.	
Reynolds, Robert D.	Nov. 16—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 9, 1934. Corpl., Oct. 15, 1935.	Trans. to I.N.G. Sept. 22, 1936.

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1933

Adams, Joseph A.	April 1—Pvt. 1st Cl., July 9, 1935.	Active.
Baylis, Norman S.	Feb. 15—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 9, 1934. Corpl., Aug. 4, 1936.	Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1938. Active.
Devereux, Richard A.	—Previous Service. Enl. Co. G, Feb. 7, 1922. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1930. April 6—2nd Lieut., ass. to Co. I. 1st Lieut., Jan. 11, 1934. Capt., Dec. 7, 1934.	Corpl., June 10, 1931. Sergt., Aug. 12, 1931. Cross of Honor, silver, 1937. Active.
Glinesman, Franklin H.	—Previous Service. Enl. Co. C, Oct. 3, 1924. Dec. 15—Enl. in Co. I. Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 9, 1934.	Corpl., May 1, 1926. Disch. Oct. 3, 1933. Cross of Honor, bronze, 1935. Active.

ENLISTED

Gott, Donald H.	Nov. 28—Trans. Co. I, July 23, 1934.	Disch. Aug. 29, 1935.
McLoughlin, James J.	Feb. 15—Disch. July 8, 1935.	
Matthews, Robert J.	March 15—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 9, 1934. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1935.	Corpl., Oct. 15, 1935. Disch. March 14, 1936.
Pfaff, Francis H.	May 10—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 9, 1934. Corpl., Nov. 10, 1936. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1935. 2nd Lieut. N.G.U.S., June 24, 1937.	Sergt., July 2, 1937. Active.
Pushee, John E.	Oct. 25—Pvt. 1st Cl., Oct. 9, 1934.	Disch. Oct. 24, 1936.
Rolland, George V.	Dec. 15—Disch. Nov. 17, 1936.	
Williams, Clinton N.	May 18—Disch. Oct. 22, 1935.	

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1934

Anderson, Alan N.	Dec. 4—Pvt. 1st Cl., July 16, 1936.	Active.
Baxter, William J.	Feb. 23—Pvt. 1st Cl., July 9, 1935. Corpl., Dec. 17, 1936. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1936.	Sergt., July 2, 1937. Active.
Cush, James J.	Dec. 4—Pvt. 1st Cl., July 16, 1936.	Active.
Donohue, William F.	Nov. 20—Pvt. 1st Cl., July 16, 1936.	Disch. Nov. 19, 1937.
Friend, Willard M.	Oct. 2—Pvt. 1st Cl., May 25, 1937.	Disch. Oct. 1, 1937.
Jones, Charles L.	March 7—Corpl., Dec. 18, 1936. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1937.	Active.
Kennedy, Henry J.	Jan. 12—Disch. Jan. 11, 1937.	
McLoughlin, Frank T.	Oct. 30—Active.	
Moll, Aristides R.	Dec. 11—Pvt. 1st Cl., May 25, 1937.	Active.
Moore, Thomas A.	—Previous Service. Enl. U.S. Marine Corps, March 1918. Corpl., Aug. 7, 1918. Disch. Sept. 12, 1919. U.S.M.C. Reserve, May 1921 to Jan. 1925. Enl. Co. K, 107th Inf., Jan. 18, 1925. Oct. 10—Trans. to Co. I, as 2nd Lieut. 1st Lieut., April 17, 1935.	Corpl., April 1926. Sergt., June 1, 1927. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1928. Disch. 1933. Re-Enl. 1934. 2nd Lieut., Co. E, Oct. 4, 1934.
Munsell, Robert E.	March 7—Pvt. 1st Cl., July 9, 1935.	Cross of Honor, bronze, 1937. Active.
Peyre, Roger P.	Sept. 14—Active.	Disch. March 6, 1937.
Roberts, Edward B., Jr.	Nov. 27—Pvt. 1st Cl., July 16, 1936.	Active.
Shannahan, Edward C.	Nov. 27—Pvt. 1st Cl., July 16, 1936. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1937. 2nd Lieut., N.G.U.S., ass. to Co. I, Jan. 28, 1937.	Corpl., July 6, 1937. Active.
Voronieskb, Alexis M. de O. ...	Oct. 30—Pvt. 1st Cl., May 25, 1937.	Active.
Wallisch, Newell J.	Nov. 20—Disch. Oct. 22, 1935.	
White, William R., Jr.	Jan. 12—Disch. Oct. 22, 1935.	
Wilkes, Robert J.	April 6—Disch. April 5, 1937.	

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1935

Dwyer, Vincent H. J.	March 26—Pvt. 1st Cl., Aug. 4, 1936.	Disch. March 25, 1938.
Fennelly, Joseph, Jr.	Dec. 17—Active.	
Greene, Charles S.	May 7—Pvt. 1st Cl., May 25, 1937.	Active.
Halstead, Burton	Oct. 1—Trans. to I.N.G. May 19, 1936.	
Hammond, Fred G., Jr.	Nov. 12—Disch. Sept. 22, 1936.	
Judd, Joseph A., Jr.	Nov. 12—Trans. to Co. C, Dec. 3, 1937.	
Koons, Walter E., Jr.	May 7—Disch. Oct. 22, 1935.	
McKee, William N.	March 5—Disch. Sept. 22, 1936.	
McNulty, Joseph G.	Oct. 1—Pvt. 1st Cl., May 25, 1937.	Active.
Mann, Earl E.	Jan. 8—Trans. to Co. M, June 4, 1937.	
Moffitt, John P.	March 26—Pvt. 1st Cl., July 16, 1936.	Active.

ENLISTED

Pfaff, Henry C., Jr.Nov. 5—Pvt. 1st Cl., Feb. 2, 1937. Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1938.
Corpl., July 6, 1937. Active.
Ridder, Charles H., Jr.May 7—Active.
Wright, Sam, Jr.May 14—Disch. Nov. 17, 1936.
14

1936

Anderson, MalcolmMay 12—Trans. to Co. C, Dec. 3,
1937.
Armstrong, Lancelot W. Oct. 20—Active.
Barnhart, KramerApril 28—Active.
Bradford, Alfred J. April 28—Pvt. 1st Cl., May 25, 1937. Active.
Grad. Reg. Cand. Sch., 1938.
Budington, Thomas H.Oct. 20—Trans. to Co. M, June 4,
1937.
Bushnell, James M. Jan. 21—Corpl., July 6, 1937.
Trans. to Co. C, Dec. 3,
1937.
Chapman, John M.June 9—Active.
Halsted, Richard J.Oct. 20—Active.
Head, Morris W., IIMay 5—Active.
Hollmeyer, John A.April 14—Active.
Kay, Lewis D., Jr. Jan. 28—Active.
Klaussmann, Eric K., Jr.Oct. 20—Active.
Miller, J. NorrisOct. 20—Active.
Morrissey, John B.Jan. 12—Pvt. 1st Cl., May 25, 1937. Active.
Peck, Douglas A.April 28—Trans. to Co. E, June 4,
1937.
Tyler, Harry R.Jan. 21—Active.
Van Ark, Gordon H.May 19—Pvt. 1st Cl., May 25, 1937.
17 Active.

1937

Albanese, Francois V.May 24—Active.
Breen, Edwin J.Nov. 26—Active.
Crutcher, Courtenay N.May 25—Active.
de Raismes, Richard E.Jan. 19—Pvt. 1st Cl., Jan. 14, 1938. Active.
Farrell, Robert E.Mar. 9—Active.
George, Albert L., IIJan. 19—Active.
Kilkenny, Theodore R.Dec. 9—Active.
Little, William C.Oct. 26—Active.
Livermore, Custer B.Dec. 23—Active.
Matthews, William W.....May 24—Active.
McMullen, Ray W., Jr.Nov. 2—Trans. to Co. H, Jan. 14,
1938.
Morrell, John H.April 6—Active.
Neverick, Alfred A.Jan. 19—Active.
Rice, Charles S., Jr.May 24—Active.
Shaw, Robert L.May 4—Active.
Thomas, Edwin A.Jan. 26—Pvt. 1st Cl., June 1, 1937. Active.
Theisen, Vincent A.Nov. 26—Active.
Trosch, James F. P.May 24—Active.
18

1938

Hamilton, Frank E., Jr.....Feb. 15—Active.
Kendrick, Arthur H.....May 4—Active.
Kendrick, Lewis J.....May 4—Active.
Sherwood, Gordon G.Mar. 3—Active.
Turner, E. HamlinApril 27—Active.
Whitney, Henry W.Jan. 14—2nd Lieut., N.G.U.S., May Active.
6, 1938.

HONORARY MEMBERS

First Lieutenant JOHN J. WICKSTEAD, JR., Company C.

Elected, September 12, 1861.

Was detailed to drill the Company in infantry tactics at Camp Cameron, Washington, D.C., 1861.

Brigadier-General GEORGE MOORE SMITH, Company B.

Elected, October 5, 1871.

Drilling in the ranks of Company I, although at the time a Major, at a competitive drill to decide a Lieutenancy, April 4, 1871.

Presiding at the following election, April 24, 1871.

Assisting in the inauguration of the drill season, 1871-1872.

Chaplain JOHN R. PAXTON, Staff.

Elected, June 5, 1888.

Previous Service.

Private, 140th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, August 14, 1862.

Second Lieutenant, 1864.

First Lieutenant, 1865.

Captain, 1865.

Chaplain, 7th Regiment, 1887.

Resigned, 1893.

Cross of Honor, Silver, 1886.

When appointed Chaplain, it seemed fitting that he should be attached to a company. Therefore Company I, availing itself of the opportunity, elected this distinguished divine to honorary membership.

ISAAC S. PLATT, Esquire.

Elected, January 6, 1891.

A benefactor of the Company, to which belonged his two sons, Wallace R. and Charles H.; he presented, in memory of Wallace R. Platt, the beautiful clock in the Company room.

THOMAS H. O'CONNOR, Esquire.

Elected, January 15, 1914.

A benefactor of the Company, to which belonged his two sons, Thomas D. and William A.; he presented, in memory of his sons, the Recruiting Committee Board now in use in the Company room.

Chaplain ROELIF H. BROOKS, Staff.

Elected, May 20, 1936.

CAPTAINS

The National Guard Troop

Robert W. Beach	1838-1841
Andrew B. Brinckerhoff	1841-1847
Lewis H. Watts	1847-1852
Isaac Tomlinson	1852-1853
Lewis H. Watts	1854-1856
Alexander Lytle	1856-1858
Edwin T. Cragin	1858-1859
Edward M. Perley	1859-1860
Napoleon B. McLaughlin	1860-1861

Company I, 7th Regiment

Charles A. Easton	1861-1869
Edward G. Arthur	1869-1873
William C. Casey	1873-1886
James Thorne Harper	1887-1895
Francis G. Landon	1895-1902
Benjamin B. McAlpin	1902-1908
Buchanan Houston	1908-1912
Frank W. Hubby, Jr.	1912-1914
Wade H. Hayes	1914-1917

Company I, 107th Infantry

Raphael A. Egan	1917-1918
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First Lieutenant Percy M. Hall 1918
Commanding Officer, Company I, September 29, 1918. Killed on that date in the battle at Guillemont Farm.

Claude G. Leland	1918-1919
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Company I, State Guard

Henry R. Burt	1917-1918
George F. Hawkins	1918-1919
Ralph P. Buell	1919-1920

Company I, 7th Regiment (107th Infantry)

Ralph P. Buell	1920
Washington I. Clayton	1920-1922
Edward M. Morris	1923-1924
Philip Garey	1924-1929
Theodore T. Johnson, Jr.	1929-1930
Alfred M. Morris, Jr.	1930-1934
Richard A. Devereux	1934-

FIRST LIEUTENANTS

D. T. Brown.....1838	J. H. Lounsberry.....1869	L. M. Clark.....1918
J. D. Lawrence.....1839	M. B. Sweet.....1871	J. F. Greaney.....1918
A. B. Brinckerhoff.....1841	W. G. Dominick.....1873	J. A. Korschen.....1918
F. B. Williams.....1841	D. Chauncey.....1881	C. G. Leland.....1918
J. D. Lawrence.....1844	J. T. Harper.....1884	J. P. Murphy.....1918
O. Tinkham.....1845	H. C. DuVal.....1887	J. F. Hahn.....1918
I. Tomlinson.....1850	J. W. Cleveland.....1900	W. I. Clayton.....1920
A. Varian.....1852	B. B. McAlpin.....1902	G. W. Woltz.....1921
A. Lytle.....1854	B. Houston.....1903	E. H. Morris.....1922
C. J. Day.....1855	J. A. LeBoutillier.....1908	C. Steiger.....1923
W. H. Haight.....1858	F. W. Hubby, Jr.....1911	A. J. Shartle.....1927
W. C. Duncan.....1859	W. H. Hayes.....1912	T. T. Johnson, Jr.....1927
H. A. Cragin.....1860	G. P. Nichols.....1914	A. M. Morris, Jr.....1929
I. H. MacBride.....1863	P. M. Hall.....1917	F. S. Kent.....1930
S. C. Burdick.....1868	G. F. Hawkins.....1917	R. A. Devereux.....1934
E. G. Arthur.....1868	R. M. Vernon.....1917	T. A. Moore.....1935

SECOND LIEUTENANTS

G. W. Allerton1838	C. F. Thompson.....1877	H. S. Nielson.....1918
A. B. Brinckerhoff.....1840	D. Chauncey.....1879	W. R. Smith.....1918
W. R. Foster.....1841	S. C. Martine.....1881	C. G. Leland.....1918
F. B. Williams.....1841	J. T. Harper.....1882	J. B. Jessup.....1918
E. M. Cobb.....1844	E. E. Sage.....1884	H. J. Uhl.....1918
L. H. Watts.....1846	G. H. Gould.....1887	J. P. Murphy.....1918
I. Tomlinson.....1848	J. W. Cleveland.....1895	L. M. McBee.....1918
A. Varian.....1850	H. V. Keep.....1900	G. O. Carlton.....1918
C. J. Day.....1852	J. L. Roberts, Jr.....1900	W. I. Clayton.....1920
W. H. Haight.....1855	B. B. McAlpin.....1901	T. T. Johnson, Jr.....1920
E. M. Perley.....1858	B. Houston.....1902	E. H. Morris.....1921
E. Genin.....1859	W. A. O'Connor.....1903	G. W. Woltz.....1921
N. B. McLaughlin.....1860	J. A. LeBoutillier.....1906	E. W. Potter.....1922
C. C. White.....1860	H. L. Stratton.....1908	E. C. A. Vial.....1925
I. H. MacBride.....1863	F. W. Hubby, Jr.....1909	A. M. Morris, Jr.....1927
S. C. Burdick.....1863	P. A. Paddock.....1911	F. S. Kent.....1929
J. H. Lounsberry.....1868	A. F. C. Milligan.....1912	J. J. Farley.....1930
M. B. Sweet1869	G. H. Grant.....1914	R. A. Devereux.....1933
W. G. Dominick.....1871	F. L. Gould.....1917	T. A. Moore.....1934
H. S. Germond.....1873	J. F. Hahn.....1917	M. O. Bidwell.....1935
C. G. Bacon.....1876	J. A. Korschen.....1917	J. K. Batstone, Jr.....1936

CORNETS

N. B. Lane.....1838	—, —. Stoutenburgh....1840	E. M. Perley.....1857
A. B. Brinckerhoff.....1839	A. Lytle.....1842	J. W. DeLamater.....1858
	J. Gregory.....1856	

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THE FIRST HUNDRED YEARS OF COMPANY I

IMPORTANT PROMOTIONS WITHIN THE REGIMENT

Colonel

Wade H. Hayes 1919-1930

Lieutenant-Colonel

Andrew B. Brinckerhoff 1849-1852

Buchanan Houston 1918-1924

Major

Andrew B. Brinckerhoff 1848-1849

Francis G. Landon 1908-1916

Buchanan Houston 1917-1918

Ralph P. Buell 1920-1927

Charles H. Floyd 1922-1923

Philip Garey 1929-1934

George W. Woltz 1934-

Regimental Adjutant

C. Graham Bacon 1877-1881

Francis G. Landon 1891-1895

George J. Weaver 1895-1899

William F. Wall 1917-1919

Charles H. Floyd 1920-1922

George W. Woltz 1922-1934

Alfred M. Morris 1934-1937

IMPORTANT DATES IN COMPANY I HISTORY

1838, MARCH 6

Was organized and attached to the 27th Regiment
The National Guard Troop

1847, JULY 27

The 27th Regiment National Guards, N.Y., became the 7th Regiment,
National Guards, N.Y.

1860

The Troop was officially designated the Ninth Company (Company I)

1861, FEBRUARY 14

The Troop changed to a Light Artillery Corps

1861, OCTOBER 28

Became the Ninth Company, Infantry (Company I)

NUMBERS JOINING BY YEARS

Year		Year		Year		Year	
1838	25	1864	7	1890	14	1916	39
1839	4	1865	19	1891	15	1917	258
1840	3	1866	11	1892	19	1918	119
1841	8	1867	7	1893	22	1919	8
1842	9	1868	6	1894	10	1920	28
1843	2	1869	9	1895	15	1921	28
1844	6	1870	7	1896	17	1922	15
1845	13	1871	12	1897	19	1923	7
1846	4	1872	7	1898	15	1924	23
1847	4	1873	14	1899	15	1925	31
1848	1	1874	28	1900	16	1926	16
1849	10	1875	35	1901	18	1927	22
1850	7	1876	14	1902	25	1928	25
1851	2	1877	14	1903	17	1929	12
1852	3	1878	8	1904	14	1930	8
1853	6	1879	6	1905	20	1931	18
1854	3	1880	13	1906	24	1932	13
1855	3	1881	16	1907	13	1933	11
1856	9	1882	30	1908	11	1934	18
1857	7	1883	21	1909	14	1935	14
1858	6	1884	14	1910	16	1936	17
1859	10	1885	15	1911	12	1937	18
1860	10	1886	14	1912	13	1938	6
1861	100	1887	28	1913	12	Hon. Members...	6
1862	56	1888	11	1914	9		
1863	16	1889	23	1915	26		1,897

ROSTER OF OFFICERS AND NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS SERVING WITH COMPANY I, 107TH INFANTRY, OVERSEAS

1917-1919

Captains

Egan, R. A.	Hayes, W. H.	Leland, C. G.	Hall, P. M., Acting C.O.
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First Lieutenants

Clark, L. M.	Hall, P. M.	Leland, C. G.	Vernon, R. M.
Greaney, J. F.	Korschen, J. A.	Murphy, J. P.	

Second Lieutenants

Gould, F. L.	McBee, L. M.	Nielson, H. S.	Smith, W. R.
Jessup, J. B.			

First Sergeants

Burke, T. P.	Burnett, J. L.	Garey, P.	Werley, D. H.
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Supply Sergeants

Johnson, T. T., Jr.	McMurray, R. A.
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Mess Sergeants

Shearer, W.	Stanton, G. N.
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Sergeants

Brinkerhoff, S. H.	*Farrow, W.	MacBurney, A. C.	Tuthill, H. B.
Brown, F. H., Jr.	Gilson, R. E.	Morris, E. H.	Waddell, W. E., Jr.
Clayberger, H. O.	Ginniff, J. L.	Neely, F. S., Jr.	*Walt, H.
Clayton, W. I.	Holt, E. L. M.	Rowe, G.	Wicks, F. M.
Dausch, W.	Hongola, J. I.	Schmitt, F. G.	
Dee, F. E.	Knipshild, J. G.	Sweeney, J. G.	

Corporals

Broadhead, W. H.	Fottrell, J. L.	Leonard, W. A.	Schultes, N.
Calkins, A. L.	*Fowler, H.	McGill, B. T.	Schumacher, C., II
*Carlson, C. B.	*Freeman, F. J.	McGrath, J. F.	Short, G. F.
Cleator, W. J.	Gould, C. P.	McLeod, P. I.	Skopec, E. A.
Cox, H. M.	Hall, F. J.	Maxon, H. E.	Stack, E. J.
Cutler, M. D.	Hansen, E. W.	Miller, R. D.	Thomas, W. T.
*Dailey, L. M.	*Hoegsberg, M. S.	Moore, W. S.	Usher, A. M.
Davis, F. H.	Holmes, R. E.	O'Rourke, E.	Van Peer, N.
Dickinson, C. B.	Hughes, J. B.	*Ottesen, F.	Volkert, W. F.
Doolittle, A. W.	Judson, F. H.	Palmer, J. P.	Tuthill, H. B.
Drake, F. M.	Kin, A. A.	Pellington, R. J.	Waddell, W. E.
Filan, N. I.	Kunkle, H. W.	Peterson, J.	Walsh, R. M.
Fischer, A. A.	Lamour, F.	*Reehling, C. D.	Wilcox, R.
Fischer, H. C.	Lawder, W. V.	Ronk, E.	Winslow, G. W.
Flaherty, J. O.	Leimenstoll, C.	Schmitt, F. G.	Wyatt, G. K.
Foster, C. I.			

Mechanics

Curley, W. C.	*Knoles, C. E.	McLaughlin, E. W.	Wakeman, L. W.
Dupra, N.			

Cooks

*Burgin, E. E.	Smith, N. C.	Watson, W.	Wise, H. R.
McGinnis, J. A.			

* Men assigned to Company I after the last action in which the Regiment participated.

CROSS OF HONOR MEN

Diamond (25 Years)

Casey, W. C.	1886	Folsom, S. D.	1901	Bostwick, H. A.	1910
Lewis, G. W.	1886	Folsom, W. H.	1903	Landon, F. G.	1913
Lent, W. S.	1886	Mulhallon, W. V. A.	1904	Buell, R. P.	1922
Delafield, A.	1896	Bacon, C. G.	1909	Hayes, W. H.	1922
DuVal, H. C.	1896	Horton, E.	1910	Houston, B.	1924

Gold (20 Years)

Clark, T., Jr.	1895	McLaughlin, N. B.	1909	Stratton, H. L.	1924
Wall, W. F.	1909	Clark, W.	1909	Hebert, M. S.	1930
O'Beirne, J. R.	1909	Nichols, G. P.	1920	Johnson, T. T., Jr.	1932

Silver (15 Years)

Chauncey, G. W.	1885	Tailof, I.	1909	Stanton, G. N., Jr.	1921
Dominick, W. G.	1885	Walker, J.	1909	Little, A. W.	1922
Kelley, F. M.	1885	Watts, L. H.	1909	Rossire, C. C.	1922
Bramhall, W. L.	1886	Easton, C. A.	1909	Floyd, C. H.	1922
Paxton, J. R.	1888	Doughty, G. K.	1909	Smith, St. C., Jr.	1922
Harper, J. T.	1892	LeBoutillier, J. A.	1911	Grant, G. H.	1922
Gould, G. H.	1892	Foster, J. S.	1911	Garey, P.	1929
Muller, C. F.	1897	Wenman, B. W.	1912	Kelly, G. T.	1932
Weaver, G. J.	1899	Hubby, F. W., Jr.	1913	Woltz, G. W.	1934
Cleveland, J. W.	1899	Williams, E.	1920	Waite, R. T.	1934
Keep, H. V.	1901	Martin, C. S.	1920	Devereux, R. A.	1937
Clark, J. W.	1907	Morris, E. H.	1920	Treanor, P. L.	1938
McAlpin, B. B.	1909				

Bronze (10 Years)

Chauncey, D.	1884	Hebbard, A.	1893	Fuller, A. A.	1913
Germond, H. S.	1884	Hoeber, C. I.	1894	Haight, W. H.	1913
Dominick, H. B.	1884	Frye, J.	1894	Bogert, J. J.	1913
Dominick, A.	1884	Osborne, M.	1895	de Raismes, F. E.	1913
Dominick, G. F.	1884	Lyman, R. M.	1897	White, G.	1913
Barrett, A. R.	1884	Moore, W. M.	1897	Eakin, J. S.	1914
MacBride, I. H.	1884	Pell, H.	1897	Gee, T. M.	1914
Howland, F. N.	1884	Groesbeck, H.	1898	Church, E. C.	1916
Marshall, F. P.	1884	Aldrich, T. B.	1898	Lush, W. G.	1916
Dryer, L. B.	1884	DuVal, G.	1899	McKenna, A. J.	1916
Martin, J.	1884	Nicoll, B. H.	1899	Gould, F. L.	1917
Merriman, E. R.	1884	Clark, W. H.	1900	Warren, C. E.	1919
Livingston, C. S.	1884	Stewart, W. D.	1900	Leland, C. G.	1919
Arthur, E. G.	1885	Keep, O. H., Jr.	1901	Clayton, W. I.	1920
Sweet, M. B.	1885	Roberts, J. L., Jr.	1901	Eastman, W.	1921
Rodgers, G. W.	1885	Disbrow, R. N.	1901	Walsh, J. D.	1921
Wiley, W. H.	1885	Hebert, O. B.	1902	Burdick, H. H.	1922
Howell, J. R.	1885	O'Connor, T. D.	1903	Burt, H. R.	1923
Day, C. J.	1885	Berrian, L. C.	1904	Smith, F. M.	1923
Lane, N. P.	1885	Robbins, N. C.	1905	Ritchie, S. A.	1923
Goodridge, L. O.	1885	O'Connor, W. A.	1905	Durham, H. W.	1923
Clark, R.	1885	Cragin, C.	1905	Peters, S. M. F.	1923
Vanderhoef, W.	1885	Potter, R. K.	1907	Miles, G. F.	1924
Moore, G. E.	1885	Cragin, W. B., Jr.	1907	Freeman, J. C.	1924
Sage, E. E.	1885	Corning, T. W. G.	1908	Lane, J. O'G.	1926
Adam, J.	1885	Mote, W. H.	1908	Thomas, W. T.	1929
Rockwell, F.	1886	Holly, H. H.	1909	Holt, E. L. M.	1931
Cauchois, J. J.	1886	Slosson, E.	1909	Torpy, W. O.	1932
Vail, W. N.	1887	Paddock, P. A.	1910	McGuire, J. M.	1934
Clayton, A. C.	1890	Cragin, A. S.	1910	Morris, A. M., Jr.	1935
Taylor, W. A.	1890	Goff, J. W., Jr.	1910	Farley, J. J.	1935
Miller, C. W.	1890	Milligan, A. F. C.	1911	Glinsman, F. H.	1935
Dowd, J.	1891	McKenna, C. J.	1912	Potter, W., Jr.	1937
Englis, C. M.	1891	Beakes, C. J.	1912	Batstone, J. K., Jr.	1937
Molleson, G. E.	1891	Brinckerhoff, A. B.	1913	Moore, T. A.	1938
Palmer, M. C.	1892	Tomlinson, I.	1913	Lundberg, G. T.	1938
Major, R. L.	1893	Lytle, A.	1913		

DRILL ROOMS, MEETING ROOMS, AND ARMORIES

Until the Tompkins Market Armory was occupied, each company and the Troop hired their own quarters, as a rule one for drill purposes and one for a meeting-place. Those in the following lists marked "Authentic," we know were used by the Troop. The others enumerated were used by all the companies of the Regiment from time to time.

1838 to 1845—Drill Rooms: Center Market, Grand, Broome and Center Streets; Mansion House, West Broadway; Sacketts Rooms, Division Street; Monroe Hall, Center and Pearl Streets; Fusiliers' Armory, 360 Bowery.

1845 to 1847—Tinkham Hall, corner Avenue C and Fourth Street.

1847 to 1848—Authentic Drill Rooms: Eagle Drill Rooms, corner Christie and Delancey Streets.

Drills first and third Mondays at 7:30 p.m. in December, January, February and March. Meeting Room: Military Hall, 193 Bowery.

1849 to 1856—Various places as above.

All of the following authentic:

1856 to 1860—Meeting Room: Mercer House, corner Mercer and Broome Streets.

1856—Drill Room: Mercer House, corner Mercer and Broome Streets.

1858, December 21—Tilford Hall, corner Seventh Street and Hall Place.

1859, December 1—Lafayette Hall, Broadway, between Prince and Houston Streets, and running through to Mercer Street.

1860, September 5—Tompkins Market Armory, junction of Third and Fourth Avenues with the Bowery.

Thursdays at 8 p.m. from October 1 to April 1.

1880, April 26—The 7th Regiment Armory, Park and Lexington Avenues and Sixty-sixth and Sixty-seventh Streets.

Thursdays at 8 p.m. from October 1 to April 1.

1921, October 1—Drill night changed to Wednesday, 8 p.m. o'clock. Each company required to make forty-eight drills, each of two hours' duration, plus two weeks' camp training per year.

TACTICS OR DRILL REGULATIONS

1838 to 1858—Scott's Tactics.

1858 to 1861—Hardee's Tactics.

1861 to 1867—Casey's Tactics.

1867, August 1—Upton's Tactics.

1873, July 17—Upton's Tactics revised by Upton.

1891, October 3—Infantry Drill Regulations, U.S. Army.

1904, June 23—Infantry Drill Regulations, U.S. Army.

1911, August 19—Infantry Drill Regulations, U.S. Army.

ARMS

1838 to 1860—Sabre and pistol.

1860—Purchased with its own money 50 U.S. musketoons.

1838 to 1845—Infantry carried the old flint-lock musket.

1854—The percussion cap musket muzzle loader, altered from flint-locks.

1858—Springfield rifle-musket, .58 caliber, with Maynard attachments (in exchange for its percussion muskets altered from flint-locks).

1872—Remington rifle, caliber .50.

1895—Springfield rifle, caliber .45.

1904—Krag-Jorgenson, caliber .30, known as U.S. magazine rifle, model 1898.

1908—U.S. rifle, caliber .30, model 1903.

TERMS OF ENLISTMENT

1838 to 1875—Seven years.

1875 to 1911—Five years.

1911—Three years.

STATE RIFLE RANGES

Creedmoor—Opened, June 21, 1873; closed, September 8, 1907.

Blauvelt—Opened, October 1910; closed, June 6, 1912.

Peekskill—Opened, June 1912.

HISTORIC DATES

- 1838 March 6. The National Guard Troop organized and attached to the 27th Regiment.
- 1839 December 9. Troop assembled to proceed to Albany for the "Heidelberg War," but order for departure rescinded.
- 1840 April 6. Croton Water Works Riots.
April 22 to 23. Croton Water Works Riots.
- 1845 July 19 to 21. The Great Fire below Wall Street. Troop ordered out the first day, the entire Regiment the following day.
- 1847 July 27. Regimental designation changed to 7th Regiment, National Guards.
- 1849 May 10. Astor Place Riots.
- 1857 June 16 to 19. Trip to Boston to participate in Bunker Hill Monument Celebration.
- 1857 July 4. "Dead Rabbit Riots."
July 13. "Mackerelville Riots."
- 1859 January. "Quarantine War."
- 1860 February 21 to 24. Trip to Washington. Unveiling of Washington Monument.
July 5 to 13. The troop changed to Infantry and designated the Ninth Company (Company I) of the 7th Regiment.
- 1861 February 14. The Ninth Company changed to a Light Artillery Corps.
April 19 to June 3. Civil War service.
April 19. Left New York, proceeding by train to Philadelphia, by boat to Annapolis and thence marching to Washington.
April 26. 101 men sworn into Federal service for 30 days.
April and May. Ninth and Tenth Companies prepared Camp Cameron on Federal Hill for the Regiment. This was the first camp pitched in front of the enemy in the Civil War. At the end of 30 days returned to New York.
June 3. Mustered out of Federal service.
October 28. Ninth Company changed back to Infantry.
- 1862 May 26 to September 5. Civil War service.
May 26. Left New York with Regiment in answer to a call for the New York Militia to protect the National Capitol, threatened by Gen. Jackson. Arriving at Baltimore at 5 p.m. were held there as Jackson had retreated.
May 28. Went into camp at Stewart Grove, Baltimore.
June 19. Stationed at Fort Federal Hill, one of the defenses of Baltimore. 76 men mustered into Federal service for three months dating from May 25.
August 29. Arrived at New York after three months at Baltimore.
September 5. Mustered out of Federal service.
- 1863 June 17 to July 21. Civil War service.
June 17. Left New York with Regiment, pursuant to an emergency call. Ordered to Harrisburg, Pa., but at Philadelphia orders were changed and the Regiment sent again to Fort Federal Hill.
July 6. Entrained and proceeded to Monocacy.
July 7. Marched from Monocacy to Frederick City. Attached to 3rd Corps, Army of the Potomac.
July 14. Ordered home from Frederick City.
July 16. Reached New York.
July 16 to 25. Draft Riots.
July 21. Mustered out of U.S. service.
- 1868 July 9. Trip with Regiment to Norwich, Conn.
October 7. Visit to Captain Easton at Staten Island.
- 1869 July 21 to 23. Trip to Albany, Troy and Saratoga.
- 1870 July 14 to 16. Trip to Philadelphia and Cape May.
- 1871 July 12. The Orange Riots.

- 1875 July 16 to 18. Trip to Boston, Mass., for the centennial anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill.
- 1876 July 1 to 7. Trip to Philadelphia for the Centennial Fair.
- 1877 July 23 to 28. Great Railway Strike. Held in Armory.
- 1882 July 3 to 6. Trip to Buffalo to participate in the semicentennial anniversary.
- 1883 October 18. Trip to Newburgh to participate in the centennial celebration of the termination of the Revolution.
- 1884 June 18 to 19. Trip to Hartford to participate in the ceremonies connected with the inauguration of the statue of ex-Governor Buckingham, and to New Haven.
- 1886 April 19 to 21. Trip to Washington. The 25th anniversary of the departure of the Regiment for the Civil War.
- 1886 October 4. Visited Captain Casey at his home in Tarrytown to celebrate the 25th anniversary of his joining the Regiment and to present him with the Cross of Honor in diamonds.
- 1889 March 3 to 5. Visit to Washington to take part in the inauguration of President Harrison.
- 1893 March 3 to 5. Visit to Washington to take part in the inauguration of President Cleveland.
- 1895 January 20 to 28. Brooklyn Trolley Car strikes.
- 1897 May 29 to June 1. Trip to Boston, Mass., as guests of the Boston Cadets.
- 1900 April 16 to 24. Croton Dam strike.
- 1901 August 3 to September 3. Trip of Companies-I and B to Buffalo and Camp Appleton in the Exposition Grounds.
- 1902 September 18 to 21. Trip to Gettysburg. Camp on the battlefield.
- 1909 March 3 to 5. Trip to Washington to take part in the inauguration of President Taft.
August 13 to 21. Massachusetts Maneuvers.
- 1912 August 10 to 18. Connecticut Maneuvers.
- 1916 June 19 to December 2. Mexican Border service.
June 19. President's Call. Assembled in Armory.
June 23. Farewell parade.
June 26. Mustered into Federal service.
June 27. Left New York, via Pennsylvania R.R., for the border.
July 2. Arrived and went into permanent camp at McAllen, Tex.
July 21 to 24. Company detached and sent on three-day hike to Mission, Grande Jeano, Hidalgo, and back to McAllen.
August 23 to September 2. With Regiment on eleven-day hike, ninety miles through ranch country and desert in intense heat.
September 2. Return to McAllen.
September 8. Regular Army inspection. Twelve-mile march test and maneuver in heavy marching order with thermometer at 140°.
September 9 to 15. Company detached and sent to guard pumping station at Madero on the Rio Grande, returning to McAllen on the 15th. This was the first company sent on this duty and it was then that General O'Ryan referred to the members as his regulars. Hence the company nickname of General O'Ryan's Regulars.
September 20 to 21. Brigade hike and maneuver to Hidalgo and return.
October 8 to 12. With 3rd Battalion to La Gloria Rifle Range.
November 4 to 10. With 3rd Battalion on Border patrol. Company held sector along Rio Grande from Madero to Cavazes Crossing.
November 22. Departure from McAllen.
November 28. Arrival at New York and welcome home parade.
December 2. Mustered out of Federal service.

- 1917 May 9. Review of Regiment by Marshall Joffre of France.
July 16, 1917, to April 2, 1919. World War service.
July 16. Assembly at Armory in response to President's Call.
August 5. Drafted into U.S. Army.
September 11. Left New York for training camp.
September 13. Arrived at Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S.C.
October 1. Regimental designation changed to 107th Infantry.
October 15. 120 men received by transfer from 1st N.Y. Infantry, the first and largest of several detachments received at Spartanburg.
November 15. Company organized by veterans of Company I to act as part of State Guard in New York during the absence in Federal service of the National Guard Company and until the reorganization of the latter. During the war there were two Company I's, one in Federal service and the other in the State service. Both descended from the original Company and both carried on its history and traditions. On the reorganization of the National Guard Company in May 1920, nearly all of the members of the State Guard Company took their discharge and enlisted in the National Guard Company. The present company can therefore be considered as the successor of both of the war companies.
- 1918 April 30. Departure from Camp Wadsworth.
May 10. Sailed from Newport News, Va., on the army transport *Susquehanna*.
May 23. Arrived at Brest, France.
May 28 to July 23. In training and on the march, including stops long or short at Favières, Woignarue, Bouquemaison, Buyschurre, Ledringham, Winnezeele and Oudezeele.
July 14. Corporal William Leonard, Company I, killed in action on observation duty. The first man killed in the 27th Division.
July 23 to August 3. At Steen Akker, including three days in East Poperinghe reserved line trenches.
August 3 to 10. On the rifle range at Petit Dilques.
August 11 to 15. In front line trenches at Dickebusch.
August 15. Relieved by Company K and went into support lines. One shell caused 14 casualties in First Platoon as it was coming out.
August 18. Took over front line trench.
August 22. Assisted in repulsing enemy raid.
August 23. Relieved and marched to Trappiste Farm near Abeele.
September 5 to 23. In training at Beauquesne.
September 27. Took over support trench at Ronssoy.
September 29 to October 1. Battle of Hindenburg Line. Company I in the first wave of the attack had 41 killed, including Lieutenant Hall, in command, and 64 wounded in the desperate fighting around Guillemont Farm.
October 1 to 11. In rest billets near Tincourt.
October 11 to 16. In the lines at Vaux-Andigny under continuous and heavy shell fire.
October 17. Battle of La Selle River.
October 18. Battle of Jonc de Mer Ridge. Company took more than twice its strength in prisoners.
October 19 to 20. Engagement of St. Maurice River.
October 21. Relieved by the British.
October 25 to November 24. In training at Glicy, near Amiens.
- 1919 November 25, 1918, to February 22, 1919. In training at La Chappelle in the Le Mans area.
February 28. Sailed from Brest.
March 9. Arrived at Camp Merritt, N.J.
March 24. Welcome home parade.
April 2. Discharged at Camp Upton, N.Y.

- 1920 May 25. Those men of the State Guard Company who did not enter the National Guard Company were transferred to Company B, thus terminating the existence of the State Guard Company as a separate unit.
 May 26. Company reorganized under old name of Company I, 7th Infantry, N.Y.N.G., and accepted by Federal authorities.
 August 15 to 29. Camp Upton, L.I., Companies I and G, only Federalized companies.
- 1921 June 1. Regiment redesignated 107th Infantry, N.G.N.Y.
- 1938 March 5. Centennial Anniversary Dinner at University Club; 238 present.
 May 18. Regimental Memorandum No. 94 authorized Company I "to include in its bill of dress nickled box spurs to be worn only with black jodphur boots." This in recognition of its admission into the Regiment in 1838 as a troop of horse, and in further recognition of its continued service in that capacity until the opening of the Civil War.

PLEASURE

- 1839, Monday, July 1, to Saturday, July 6—Camp at Fort Hamilton, N.Y.
 1845, Friday, July 4, to Friday, July 11—Camps at "Camp Schuyler," near Albany, N.Y.
 1855, Monday, July 9, to Saturday, July 14—"Camp Worth," at Kingston, N.Y.
 1857, June 16 to 19—Trip to Boston, Mass.
 1860, Tuesday, February 21, to Friday, February 24—Unveiling Washington's Statue, Washington, D.C.
 1860, Thursday, July 5, to Friday, July 13—"Camp Scott," near New Dorp, Staten Island.
 1868, July 9—A day's trip to Norwich, Conn.
 1868, October 7—Visited Captain Easton at his home on Staten Island.
 1869, Wednesday, July 21, to Friday, July 23—Trip to Albany, Troy and Saratoga, N.Y.
 1870, Thursday, July 14, to Saturday, July 16—Trip to Philadelphia, Pa., and Cape May, N.J.
 1872, Wednesday, July 3, to Tuesday, July 9—"Camp Sherman" near Saratoga, N.Y.
 1875, Wednesday, June 16, to Friday, June 18—Trip to Boston, Mass.
 1876, Saturday, July 1, to Friday, July 7—"Camp Washington," in Centennial Grounds, Philadelphia, Pa.
 1878, Saturday, July 6, to Monday, July 15—"Camp Hancock," near Tarrytown, N.Y.
 1879, Monday, November 17, and for three weeks—The New Armory Fair.
 1882, Monday, July 3, to Thursday, July 6—Trip to Buffalo, N.Y.
 1883, Monday, October 18—A day's trip to Newburgh, N.Y.
 1884, June 18 to 19—Trip to Hartford and New Haven, Conn.
 1886, Monday, April 19, to Wednesday, April 21—Trip to Washington, D.C., the 25th anniversary of the departure of the Regiment for the War.
 1886, Monday, October 4—Visited Captain Casey at his home in Tarrytown, N.Y., to celebrate the 25th anniversary of his joining the Regiment, and to present to him the Cross of Honor in diamonds.
 1888, Saturday, May 19—A day's outing to Van Cortlandt Park and Yonkers, N.Y.
 1889, Sunday, March 3, to Tuesday, March 5—Inauguration of President Harrison, Washington, D.C.
 1893, Friday, March 3, to Sunday, March 5—Inauguration of President Cleveland, Washington, D.C.
 1897, Saturday, May 29, to Tuesday, June 1—Trip to Boston, Mass.
 1901, Friday, August 30, to Tuesday, September 3—Trip of Companies B and I to Buffalo, N.Y.; "Camp Appleton" in Exposition Grounds.
 1902, Thursday, September 18, to Sunday, September 21—Trip to Gettysburg, Pa., camping on the historic battlefield.

1909, Wednesday, March 3, to Friday, March 5—Inauguration of President Taft, Washington, D.C.

1912, Saturday, September 21—A day's trip to the Piping Rock Club, Locust Valley, L.I.

1920, Saturday, August 15 to 29—"Camp Upton," L.I., visited by Companies I and G, the only Federalized companies.

1934, Saturday, August 19—Boat ride to Northport, L.I.

1935, Saturday, August 25—Boat ride to Lloyds Point, L.I.

1936, Saturday, September 12—Guests at Governors Island garden party. Formal guard mount by Company I, then party at Fraunces Tavern.

1937, Saturday, June 12—Companies I and L "tripped" to Newburgh, N.Y., to assist 156th F.A. (part of Company I during World War) receive a new Regimental Standard.

1937, July 25 to August 8—Pine Camp, Watertown, N.Y.

1937, Saturday, August 29—Boat ride, beach party at Fire Island.

And in all city parades and ceremonies participated in by the Regiment.

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ABBOTT		AMSEL		BALCH	
William H.	'11	Maxwell R.	'22	Thomas B.	'93
ABECASIS		ANDERSON		BALDWIN	
Marco	'61	Alan N.	'34	Arthur L.	'18
ACHESON		Arthur S.	'17	Frederick J.	'73
J. Charles	'88	John P.	'60	Silas C., Jr.	'10
ACKLEY		Malcolm	'36	BALL	
Oliver S.	'65	Seymour	'17	Charles J. C.	'61
ADAM		William E.	'17	Garrison	'93
James	'75	William P.	'70	BALLARD	
ADAMS		ANDREWS		Edward L.	'00
Austin	'62	Isaac R.	'57	BANGS	
Austin, 3rd	'20	S. W.	'49	Francis S.	'75
Charles L., Jr.	'05	ANGELL		William N.	'77
Henry H., Jr.	'93	L. K.	'59	BANKER	
John H.	'28	ANHUT		Robert H.	'17
John V.	'17	John N.	'16	BANKS	
Joseph A.	'33	ARCHER		Henry W., Jr.	'86
Samuel F.	'75	Harold P.	'17	BARCLAY	
Thomas W.	'60	ARMORY		Samuel	'72
William C.	'85	John F.	'17	BARDES	
ALBANESE		ARMSTRONG		Albert	'04
Francois V.	'37	Lancelot W.	'36	BARKER	
ALBRECHT		ARNOLD		Joshua	'61
Raymond	'17	Edward	'71	Prescott E.	'17
ALBURTON		Frank	'73	BARNES	
Edwin	'63	ARTHUR		William H. L.	'61
ALDRICH		Edward G.	'61	BARNEY	
Philip E.	'16	George D.	'94	Newcomb C.	'61
Thomas B.	'87	Henry E.	'61	BARNHART	
ALEXANDER		William H.	'62	Kramer	'36
George C.	'47	ASHFORTH		BARR	
ALLASON		Albert B.	'93	Andrew	'17
William De L.	'62	ATKINS		BARRETT	
ALLEN		Edwin L.	'31	Albert R.	'61
E. Hunt, Jr.	'87	John E.	'27	J.	'64
George R.	'71	AUSTIN		BARRIE	
Harry F.	'04	Charles D.	'26	John	'61
ALLERTON		BABBITT		BARRINGTON	
Archibald M. '38 (Founder)		Niles S.	'01	Cornelius	'20
D. '38 (Founder)		BACH		Philip F.	'21
George W. '38 (Founder)		James B., Jr.	'98	BARTON	
AMES		BACON		Willis E.	'03
Frederick F.	'81	C. Graham	'73	BASS	
AMIDON		John F.	'22	Leon F. X.	'17
James R.	'65	BAILEY		BASSETT	
AMORY		H. C.	'53	Albert A.	'17
Clement G.	'10	BAINBRIDGE		BATSTONE	
John F.	'17	William W.	'32	John K.	'25

BAXTER		BIGLOW		BOOTH	'16
William J.	'34	Lucius H., Jr.	'80	Hanson	'16
BAYLIS		BILHARZ		BORDEN	
Norman S.	'33	Charles H.	'17	Harry V.	'87
BEACH		BILL		Harry V., Jr.	'17
R.	'53	Avery, Jr.	'61	BOSTWICK	
Robert W.	'38 (Founder)	BILLINGS		Henry A.	'93
BEAKES		Dwight M.	'88	BOTTOMÉ	
Crosby J.	'02	Haskell C.	'05	Harry H.	'96
BEAR		BINNINGER		BOURNE	
Isaac	'55	Charles L.	'78	C. Clayton	'84
BEATTIE		BIRSS		BOWEN	
Charles	'27	Edwin M.	'07	West	'59
BEAVER		BIXBY		BOWES	
Robert F.	'17	Francis M., Jr.	'86	Robert J.	'21
BECKER		BLACK		BOYD	
George E.	'17	Frederick A.	'62	John	'16
BEEBE		George S.	'65	BOYLAN	
Clarence E.	'91	James	'62	Frank A.	'29
BELCHER		Joseph I.	'71	BRADFORD	
George H.	'74	BLACKWELL		Alfred J.	'36
BELDEN		Charles G.	'62	BRADLEY	
William A.	'94	BLAKE		Alvin F., Jr.	'18
BELLOSA		John R.	'89	Willis B.	'69
Arthur F.	'20	BLANCHETTE		BRAINARD	
BENDER		George E.	'17	L. W.	'61
William H.	'21	BLISS		BRAMHALL	
BENEDICT		Robert P.	'86	William L.	'61
Arthur R.	'76	BLODGETT		BRANDRETH	
Howard R.	'88	E. Tilden	'75	Daubeney	'99
BENNETT		William K.	'74	BRANIQUE	
I. A.	'38 (Founder)	BLOODGOOD		William J.	'69
BENSON		Edward F.	'97	BREEN	
Arthur D.	'92	Wilbur A.	'74	Edwin J.	'37
Frederick C.	'92	BLUNDELL		BRENNAN	
Guy K.	'04	James M.	'17	Lawrence	'27
Reuel Allen	'06	BOCHMAN		BRETT	
BERDELL		Charles F.	'89	Philip E.	'80
Theodore	'12	BOGERT		BREWER	
BERGEN		Jacob J.	'62	Charles D.	'09
Abraham S.	'45	BOLES		BRIGHAM	
BERGER		John K.	'10	William	'48
Rollin F.	'21	BOND		BRINCKERHOFF	
BERRIAN		Albert	'41	Andrew B.	'38 (Founder)
Lewis H.	'76	BONNELL		Horace E.	'07
Louis C.	'93	Henry	'53	Richard	'44
BETTMAN		John P.	'50	BRINK	
Frederick I.	'26	BONNER		Alfred D.	'62
BETTS		Lawrence K.	'11	BRINKERHOFF	
George W.	'65	Robert A.	'04	Stanley H.	'17
BEUSCHER		BONNEY		BROADHEAD	
Harold F.	'17	George	'01	William H.	'17
BEVERIDGE		BONTECOU		BROCK	
J. Wallace	'98	Frederick T.	'81	Henry	'60

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BROOKS		BURTNETT		CARTER	
Roelif H.	Hon.	Louis B.	'86	Floyd M.	'17
BROWER		BUSH		Paul H.	'81
Abraham T. H.	'69	Theodore H.	'61	CASEY	
John A.	'84	William K.	'44	Edward P.	'86
Silas B.	'93	BUSHNELL		Henry D.	'73
BROWN		James M.	'36	William C.	'73
Albert O.	'91	BYRD		CATTERFIELD	
Clement C.	'82	George J.	'76	William F.	'83
Daniel T.	'38 (Founder)	BYRNE		CATTUS	
Elihu T.	'23	Thomas F.	'17	Charles B.	'12
Frederick H.	'16	George J.	'30	CAUCHOIS	
Frederick O.	'17	Warren A.	'30	John J.	'65
Vernon C.	'96			CAVARLY	
BRUNLOW		CABLE		Hayward P.	'91
John	'52	William A.	'85	CAWLEY	
BRUNS		CAFFREY		W. Brice	'01
Robert	'14	John J., Jr.	'20	CENTER	
BRYDE		CALDWELL		Alexander	'62
Harold T.	'17	Elisha S.	'62	CERVINI	
BUDINGTON		Samuel C.	'65	Anthony J.	'18
Thomas H.	'36	CALHOUN		CHAFFEE	
BUELL		James	'60	Edward J., Jr.	'87
Ralph P.	'04	CALKINS		CHALMERS	
BUETTNER		Arthur L.	'17	Kimberly	'32
Carl T.	'27	CAMERON		CHAMBERLAIN	
BUFF		Carl V.	'29	John	'17
Michael	'17	CAMPBELL		CHANNING	
BULAY		Samuel	'25	Roscoe H.	'65
Milner	'61	CANALES		CHAPMAN	
BULLARD		Ygnacio	'18	John M.	'36
Fisher T.	'17	CANDEE		Melville D.	'96
BULSON		Edward W.	'76	William C.	'16
Clarence P.	'24	CAPABIANCO		CHARLES	
BURDICK		Luigi	'18	James M.	'95
Henry H.	'15	CARGIN		CHASE	
Samuel C.	'61	Therlow	'17	Arthur M.	'18
BURGOYNE		CARLETON		CHASMER	
Fred G.	'15	Guy O.	'06	Edward	'49
BURKE		Spencer	'00	CHAUNCEY	
Thomas F.	'18	CARLTON		Daniel	'72
BURNETT		Schuyler	'88	George W.	'70
John L.	'17	CARNEY		Samuel S.	'82
BURNS		James A.	'28	CHILDS	
William M.	'69	CARPENTER		Henry A.	'59
BURR		Samuel W.	'62	CHRISTENSEN	
Edwin H.	'83	V.	'60	Harry	'17
John L.	'25	CARR		CHURCH	
BURRILL		Henry W.	'26	Edward D.	'61
Charles D., Jr.	'76	James L.	'74	Elihu C.	'05
BURROUGHS		John G.	'26	James A.	'62
Studley O.	'18	CARRINGTON		CHURCHILL	
BURT		Frank S.	'74	Franklin H.	'62
Harry R.	'02	CARROLL		CLAGETT	
John	'62	Breckenridge	'97	William P.	'87

CLANCY		COMPTON		COWPERTHWAIT	
John C.	'30	Alexander T., Jr.	'95	Arthur N.	'06
Stephen F.	'26	William C.	'16	Walter B.	'96
CLARK		COMSTOCK		COX	
Benjamin A.	'61	Isaac T.	'73	Edmund V. D., Jr.	'14
Harry S.	'06	CONCKLIN		Frank G.	'09
J. Westervelt	'92	John P., Jr.	'61	Herbert M.	'17
Lawrence W.	'61	CONDICT		CRAGIN	
Robert	'45	Jonathan D.	'76	Arthur S.	'99
Robert W.	'61	CONE		Calhoun	'92
Thomas, Jr.	'66	Edward K.	'92	Charles A.	'49
Thomas, 3rd	'94	CONGER		Edwin T.	'49
Thomas S.	'82	Clarence R.	'75	George D., Jr.	'63
Walter H.	'89	CONKLIN		Henry A.	'56
William '38 (Founder)		James R.	'54	H. Ellsworth	'02
William M.	'62	CONKLING		William B., Jr.	'97
Wm. Merritt	'10	Fremont	'17	CRAINE	
CLARKE		CONNELL		Robert C.	'25
Arthur E.	'96	John L.	'17	CRANDELL	
Irving S.	'20	CONNOLLY		Ralph L.	'17
CLAYBERGER		Charles C.	'22	CRAWFORD	
Harry O.	'12	Raymond F.	'28	I.	'50
CLAYTON		CONWAY		CROCKER	
Arthur C.	'80	Charles P.	'24	Clarence	'99
Washington Irving	'16	COOK		CROFTON	
CLEATOR		Martin C., Jr.	'17	George H.	'15
William J.	'17	Sandford C.	'17	CROSBY	
CLEVELAND		COOMBS		Dixi	'91
De Lancy, Jr.	'91	Philip	'61	Henry F.	'62
J. Wray	'83	COOPER		CROTHERS	
CLIFFORD		George C.	'64	Nicholas L.	'71
Thomas R.	'22	COPP		CROWELL	
CLOSE		William M.	'95	Hugh F.	'05
Walter H.	'77	COPPELL		CRUTCHER	
CLOWD		Arthur	'96	Courtenay N.	'37
John M.	'30	COREY		CUCCIA	
CLYDE		Robert P.	'60	Joseph	'18
Roy L.	'18	CORNELL		CULHANE	
COAN		Theodore B.	'82	Robert A.	'22
William B.	'61	CORNING		CUMMINGS	
COBB		Thomas W. G.	'97	A. M.	'61
Elisha M.	'39	CORNISH		CUNNINGHAM	
COCHEO		John	'50	Frederick G.	'85
Salvatore	'27	CORRICAN		Leo J.	'32
Vincent T.	'24	Albert H.	'17	CURLEY	
COE		COSTER		William C.	'17
E. Halloway	'88	Charles	'85	CURRER	
Elmore H.	'18	COUDERT		William J.	'02
COHEN		John	'25	CURTIS	
Nathaniel F.	'18	Norman J.	'98	Ernest B.	'15
COLE		Louis L.	'99	Henry W.	'66
Lewis G.	'00	Robert R.	'23	T. M.	'41
COLL		Victor R.	'15	CUSH	
Carroll	'17	COWDREY		James J.	'34
		Loren M.	'02		

CUSHMAN		DEGNON		DOMMERICH	
R. Townsend	'77	Myron C.	'22	Alexander L.	'05
CUTLER		DELAFIELD		Louis W.	'06
Merritt D.	'17	Albert	'71	DOMINICK	
Stuart	'16	DE LAMATER		Alexander	'72
CUTTER		Charles H.	'57	Bayard	'69
H. M.	'63	John W.	'53	George F.	'65
CYGE		DEMETRIOU		H. Blanchard	'66
Abraham L.	'18	Plato H.	'18	James W., Jr.	'65
DAILEY		DENISON		Marinus W.	'65
Granville F.	'67	Egbert C.	'83	W. Gayer	'64
DALLOW		William A.	'87	DONO	
Elwood W.	'31	DE RAISMES		Henry	'17
Robert C.	'29	Francis E.	'03	DONOHUE	
DANA		Richard E.	'37	Oren M.	'22
Frank	'76	DEVEREUX		William F.	'34
George B.	'05	Richard A.	'33	DONOVAN	
DANIELS		DE VOL		Jerome F.	'12
Harry A.	'17	Harley V.	'17	DOOLITTLE	
DARLING		DE WETTE		Aaron M.	'17
Samuel, Jr.	'59	Leon	'28	DOREMUS	
DAUSCH		DE WITT		Allan N.	'11
William	'17	Peter	'62	DORRY	
DAVIDSON		DE WOLF		William J.	'17
Edgar	'81	Byron D.	'74	DOUGHERTY	
DAVIS		DIAL		Harrison	'07
Arthur S.	'17	Edward C.	'07	DOUGHTY	
Barney	'61	DICKINSON		Gardner K.	'61
Barry	'61	Clarence B.	'17	Lindsay C.	'21
George D., Jr.	'61	DIDENHOEFFER		DOWD	
George T. M.	'61	Isaac	'41	Edmund C.	'20
John L.	'70	DILLON		Joseph	'80
Joseph	'19	Herbert C.	'17	DOWLING	
Fred H.	'17	Vincent A.	'17	George B.	'84
N. H.	'50	DIMOCK		DOWNES	
DAY		W. De Wolf	'88	Howard L.	'18
Charles J.	'47	DISBROW		DOWNING	
DAYTON		John V. B.	'63	John R.	'24
George E.	'61	Robert N.	'91	DOWNS	
DEAN		DITMAN		Walter W.	'17
Arthur	'79	Martin	'42	DRAKE	
William L.	'61	DIVINEY		Francis M.	'17
DEARBORN		Thomas J., Jr.	'25	DRYER	
Frederick M.	'97	DOCHARTY		Laurent B.	'66
DE BOW		James B.	'02	DU BOIS	
Thomas H.	'28	DOCTER		Richard V. W.	'83
DECHERT		Oscar	'18	DUJAT	
Yellott D.	'83	DODD		John C., Jr.	'17
DECKER		William H.	'24	DUNCAN	
William L.	'20	DODGE		Walter	'49
DEE		Carleton L.	'22	DUNCOMB	
Frank E.	'17	DOHERTY		William S.	'77
DE GARMENDIA		John J.	'29	DUNLAP	
B. Spalding	'85	DOLAN		Felix G.	'17
		Thomas R.	'13	William C.	'17

DUNN		ELSWORTH		FERGUSON	
James F.	'61	Alfred D.	'82	William	'17
DUNNELL		ELWORTHY		William H.	'25
George H.	'61	Henry W. J.	'17	FERRIS	
John H.	'62	ELY		James D.	'81
DUNNING		Willet C.	'87	FETHEROLF	
Henry M.	'16	ENGEL		George L.	'17
DUPRA		Herbert W.	'18	FIELD	
Noel	'18	ENGLIS		Clinton O.	'78
DURFEE		Charles M.	'75	FIGMAN	
Fenton	'61	William F.	'75	Adolph	'03
DURHAM		ENRIGHT		FILAN	
Henry W.	'00	John A.	'17	Norbert I.	'17
DURNING		ERONIMOUS		FINCH	
James E.	'20	Archibald L.	'17	George W.	'62
DUSENBURY		ETTINGER		FINLAY	
Arthur N.	'01	Arthur A. B.	'77	Alfred E.	'12
DU VAL		EVANS		John B.	'17
Guy	'87	Frank G.	'81	FINN	
Horace C.	'70	EVERETT		Thomas J.	'18
DWIGHT		Harry W.	'17	FINNICANE	
Henry B.	'74	FAHNESTOCK		William G.	'18
DWYER		Clarence	'96	FISCHER	
Vincent H. J.	'35	Ernest	'96	Alexander A.	'17
EAKIN		FAIRCHILD		Henry C.	'17
J. Stuart	'03	George W.	'82	FISHER	
EAMES		George W., Jr.	'08	Augustus G.	'62
George H.	'62	Harry P.	'87	H. Clarence	'93
EARLE		FAIRWEATHER		Herman C.	'62
Curtis N.	'93	Marsenas	'52	Thomas R.	'00
EASTMAN		FALCONER		William H.	'61
William	'13	William W.	'75	FISKE	
EASTON		FANNON		John A., Jr.	'73
Charles A.	'61	Charles E.	'07	FITCH	
EDDY		FARGO		George A.	'08
Clinton	'61	William C.	'79	Littleton H.	'06
EDGAR		FARLEY		FITZPATRICK	
Samuel P.	'61	Joseph J.	'24	Thomas A.	'60
EDSON		Richard	'18	FLAGG	
Herman A.	'97	FARMER		Montague	'12
EDWARDS		George E.	'61	FLAHERTY	
William H.	'01	FARRELL		James O.	'17
EGAN		Robert E.	'37	FLEMING	
Raphael A.	'17	FASULLO		Frank	'18
ELLIS		Joseph M.	'18	James J. V.	'19
Franklin	'61	FAULKNER		FLOYD	
Nathaniel, Jr.	'65	Harvey S.	'80	Charles H.	'13
ELLISON		FAY		FOGGIN	
Bennett W.	'05	A. Goodrich, Jr.	'77	John	'47
ELMER		FEELEY		FOLGER	
Richard A.	'95	James McC.	'20	Benjamin W.	'18
ELSON		FENNELLY		FOLSOM	
Charles D.	'17	Joseph, Jr.	'35	Samuel D.	'76
				William H.	'77

FORDRED		FULLER		GERMOND	
Drayson	'61	Andrew J.	'56	George B.	'62
FORMAN		Austin A.	'49	Henry S.	'62
Richard C.	'26	George	'71	GERRY	
FORREST				Allston, Jr.	'09
Dighton W.	'03	GAGE		GIBB	
FOSTER		Hampton D.	'50	John W.	'21
Charles I.	'17	GAINES		GIBERSON	
Eugene G.	'90	Stephen W.	'65	Samuel	'61
Herbert H.	'02	GALBRAITH		GIBSON	
John E., Jr.	'01	James S.	'17	William F.	'17
J. Hegeman	'90	GALBREATH		GILCHRIST	
J. Stanley	'95	Thomas M., Jr.	'16	John W.	'40
Wesley M.	'30	GALE		GILL	
William R.	'38 (Founder)	Le Roy	'74	Arthur F.	'17
FOTTRELL		GALGANO		GILMOUR	
James L.	'17	Anthony	'17	William I.	'62
FOUQUET		GALLAGHER		GILNICK	
Morton L.	'93	Bryan L.	'18	Frank	'17
FOWLER		GANE		GILSON	
Charles A., Jr.	'03	Frederick M.	'01	Raymond E.	'15
Northrup	'01	GARMENDIA, DE		William H.	'88
Samuel R.	'99	B. Spalding	'85	GINNIFF	
FOX		GARRETT		Joseph L.	'17
John, Jr.	'87	Phineas Lynch	'85	GLAZE	
FRANCKE		GARRICK		George J.	'62
Edward E.	'28	J. Frank	'67	GLAZEBROOK	
Joseph A.	'24	GAREY		Frank H.	'99
FRANK		Philip	'16	GLEASON	
Abraham	'18	GAZAILLE		James F.	'17
Joseph S.	'02	Primme	'17	GLINSMAN	
FRANKLIN		GEE		Franklin H.	'33
David R.	'61	Theophilus H.	'01	GLYNN	
William	'63	GEER		John P.	'22
FRANTZ		Joseph W.	'12	William G.	'21
Leroy	'17	Olin Potter	'07	GODFREY	
FREEMAN		Walter, Jr.	'13	William C.	'19
John C.	'16	GEISEN		GOFF	
William G.	'16	Herman D.	'25	John W., Jr.	'00
FRENCH		GEISHEN		GOLDSMITH	
J. Mortimer	'82	John J.	'17	David	'45
John W.	'87	GEITNER		Sidney W.	'18
Lewis M.	'17	Emil H.	'28	GOODRIDGE	
FRIEDLANDER		GENIN		L. O.	'61
Daniel	'18	Erastus	'56	GORDON	
FRIEND		GEORGE		Harold W.	'17
Willard M.	'34	Albert Leonard, II	'37	GORELL	
FRIZZELL		William F.	'63	C. B.	'45
John R.	'09	GEORGER		GORING	
FRYE		Francis F.	'87	John M.	'18
Jed	'83	GERETY		GORMAN	
FULCHER		Frank J.	'27	Samuel J.	'74
Melvin D.	'17	Thomas L.	'26	GOTT	
				Donald H.	'33

GOULD		HAFNER		HANWAY	
Charles P.	'17	Charles B.	'17	Joshua A.	'91
Francis L.	'06	HAGEMAN		HARBOURNE	
George H.	'76	David T.	'65	Edward V.	'24
Henry B.	'06	HAHN		HARDING	
GRAHAM		J. Frederic	'99	Hammond L.	'98
Henry M.	'03	HAIGHT		HARFORD	
Robert S.	'71	William H.	'47	Le Roy C.	'10
GRANT		HALDY		HARLE	
Douglas M.	'17	Frederick B.	'17	Hugh C.	'06
Gordon H.	'07	HALL		James W., Jr.	'06
GRAVES		A. Mitchell	'77	HARMON	
E. Emmons	'61	Francis J.	'17	Elliott K.	'21
GRAY		Henry B.	'17	HARMSTED	
Hugh	'21	Henry J. S.	'83	R. M.	'61
William, Jr.	'89	Percy M.	'08	HARPER	
GREEN		HALLDEN		Franklin	'75
James B. P.	'15	Charles H.	'31	James Thorne	'76
GREENE		HALLENBECK		John	'75
Charles S.	'35	James W.	'71	William A.	'83
Byron W.	'67	HALLETT		HARRAH	
Byron W., Jr.	'89	Frederick G.	'02	Edward	'16
GREGORY		HALSEY		HARRIS	
James	'50	Jeremiah H.	'40	Leslie	'17
GREENHILL		Stephen R.	'38 (Founder)	HARRISON	
Leo F.	'21	HALSTEAD		Milton S.	'17
GRIFFEN		Burton	'35	HASKELL	
John D., Jr.	'81	HALSTED		William T.	'18
GRIFFIN		Richard J.	'36	HASSIG	
Clinton R.	'97	HAMILTON		Edward J.	'17
GRIMES		Frank E., Jr.	'38	HATCH	
Michael J.	'18	Henry A.	'16	Arthur M.	'77
GROESBECK		HAMLIN		Edward P.	'87
Herbert	'87	Franklin W.	'89	Horace H.	'85
GROSE		HAMMOND		HATHORN	
Howard	'09	Fred G.	'35	George C.	'39
GROSJEAN		HANAVAN		HAULENBECK	
Edward	'59	George B.	'05	John W.	'85
GROSS		HANCE		Peter	'49
Cassius C.	'17	John A.	'75	HAWKINS	
Frank L.	'27	HANDY		Eugene M.	'10
GROSVENOR		Parker D.	'85	George F.	'98
Graham B.	'09	HANES		HAYDEN	
GROUT		John D.	'17	Frank P.	'17
John W.	'13	HANNAH		HAYES	
Reginald D.	'15	George E.	'62	Wade Hampton	'05
GROW		HANSEN		HAYNES	
Charles P.	'17	Eric W.	'17	Charles W.	'75
Wales F.	'38 (Founder)	HANSON		Henry W.	'93
GUERARD		E. Irving	'02	HEAD	
Carl A.	'15	Harold R.	'21	Morris W., II	'36
HADLEY		Marvin T.	'31	HEADLEY	
Earl J.	'10	Richard C.	'98	Cleon C.	'15
				HEARNS	
				Garrett J.	'17

HEBBARD		HOFFMAN		Henry J.	'17
Alonzo, Jr.	'82	Harold W.	'05	Joseph V.	'17
Harrison	'98	HOGUE		William R.	'93
HEBERT		Gordon O.	'10	HUNGERFORD	
Martin S.	'00	HOLLMAYER		Frederick E.	'17
HÉBERT		John A.	'36	HUNT	
Octave B.	'91	HOLLY		Franklin L., Jr.	'12
HEFFREN		Henry H.	'97	HUNTER	
Blakely T.	'20	Hugh L.	'25	Graham C.	'11
HEMINGWAY		HOLMES		HUNTINGTON	
Herbert C.	'10	John H.	'17	Charles S.	'62
HENDERSON		Robert E.	'17	HURST	
F. D.	'75	HOLT		Norman E.	'16
HENRIQUES		Evan L. M.	'15	HUSH	
Charles R.	'17	HOMANS		Cornelius	'25
HENRY		I. Smith	'96	Henry J.	'24
William G.	'42	Sheppard	'96	HUTCHINSON	
HERMAN		HORNER		William F.	'07
George C.	'17	Nathaniel H.	'17	HUTER	
HEYE		HORTON		Harry, Jr.	'20
George G.	'92	Charles M.	'08	HYDE	
HICKEY		Eugene	'82	Herbert M.	'74
Joseph V.	'25	Henry	'17		
HILL		HOTCHKISS		IACCACI	
Charles R.	'72	Horace L., Jr.	'87	Paul T.	'16
Frank H.	'72	HOUGHTON		Thayer	'16
HILLS		Edwin	'38 (Founder)	IGOE	
J. Huntington	'12	HOUSTON		Edmund H.	'28
Russell A.	'66	Buchanan	'93	IMLAY	
HIRSCH		Miles R.	'12	Milnor	'62
August	'17	HOVELL		IMPERATORI	
HOADLEY		Armand C.	'25	Charles J.	'01
Charles W.	'98	HOWARD		INCHES	
Lucien A.	'62	Jarvis C.	'62	John C.	'76
HOAG		HOWE		IRELAND	
John A.	'10	Chauncey	'17	Gordon	'05
HOBART		Herbert B.	'08	IRSAY	
Clarence	'89	L. P.	'63	Stephen S.	'32
William D.	'81	HOWELL		IRWIN	
HOBBS		J. Russell	'61	Alexander	'56
Elon St. C.	'21	HOWELLS		Arthur J.	'27
HODENPYLE		Charles A.	'67	IRWIN-MARTIN	
George H.	'16	HOWLAND		Clinton R.	'98
HODGMAN		Francis N.	'65	IVES	
George B.	'89	HOYT		Howard	'68
S. Theodore	'90	Charles H.	'82	IVISON	
HOE		Warren P.	'01	Henry	'87
Charles R.	'73	HUBBELL			
HOEBER		Henry W.	'18	JACOBSON	
Clarence I.	'83	HUBBY		Gerald F.	'17
HOENIG		Frank W., Jr.	'98	JAMES	
William G.	'17	HUGHES		P. W. H.	'53
HOFFLER		Edward G.	'17	JAMESON	
Alfred R.	'17	George P.	'17	James W.	'05

JAMISON		Charles R.	'71	KLAUSSMANN	
Alfred	'57	Frank M.	'65	Eric K., Jr.	'36
JANES		KELLY		KLEINSCHMIDT	
Herbert	'84	Gregory T.	'29	Henry F.	'29
JELLINGHAUS		KENDALL		KLOUS	
Carl L.	'11	James M.	'26	Julius S.	'75
JENKINS		KENDRICK		KLUEPFEL	
Elliot	'16	Arthur H.	'38	Roland W.	'11
JENKS		Lewis J.	'38	KNAPP	
Edwin B.	'99	KENNEDY		Edgar S.	'61
JENNER		Cornelius J.	'20	KNAUST	
W. H.	'46	Henry J.	'34	Richard	'21
JENNEWEIN		KENNELLY		KNIFFIN	
Carl P.	'15	Robert J.	'24	Reville	'20
JENNINGS		KENNY		KNIGHT	
Frank A.	'18	John F.	'16	Daniel M. (See '73 Murphy.)	
JESUP		KENT		KNIPSHILD	
Charles M.	'74	Frank S.	'25	Jesse G.	'17
JESSUP		KERR		KOLBE	
Alexander	'15	James K.	'16	William F.	'18
John B.	'18	Henry T.	'62	KOMAN	
JEWETT		KETCHUM		Charles	'17
David B.	'00	Edmund	'61	KOONS	
Harry B.	'72	Leonard C.	'86	Walter E., Jr.	'35
JOHNSON		KEVAN		KORSCHEN	
E. Sherman, Jr.	'03	Alexander A.	'66	John A.	'17
Henry A.	'20	KEYES		KREEGER	
Theodore T.	'17	Leo W.	'18	John T.	'25
JOHNSTON		KIDDER		KUNKLE	
Frederick S., Jr.	'32	Walter E.	'69	Harold W.	'17
JOHNSTONE		KILBRETH		KUNST	
Charles J.	'75	John W.	'74	Theodore A.	'17
JONES		KILKENNY		KURTZ	
Charles L.	'34	Theodore R.	'37	William E.	'18
JUDD		KIN		KUTTROFF	
Joseph A., Jr.	'35	Alexander A.	'17	Frederick	'94
JUDSON		KING		Percy	'09
Floyd H.	'17	Charles	'18		
KANE		KINGAN		LAFLIN	
John I.	'08	R. W. James	'97	Edward G.	'18
Robert F.	'17	KINGSLAND		LAMOUR	
KAY		Daniel C.	'62	Frank	'17
Lewis D.	'36	KINNEY		LANDON	
KAYSER		Charles N.	'61	Francis G.	'82
Henry	'41	KIP		LANE	
KEELER		Ira A., Jr.	'89	I. M.	'44
Edwin, Jr.	'59	KIRKLAND		John O'Gorman	'25
KEEP		Arthur P.	'91	Nehemiah B. '38 (Founder)	
Henry V.	'85	KISSAM		Nathaniel P.	'63
Oliver H., Jr.	'89	William A.	'89	LANGLEY	
KELLEY		KITSON		William F.	'27
Augustus W., Jr.	'07	'Howard W.	'06	William H.	'75
C. Carlton	'03	KITTREDGE		LANGSTROTH	
		Alvah	'17	Earl	'17

LANGUTH		LEWIS		Christopher M.	'92
William H.	'32	George W.	'61	Clarence L.	'92
LANTHIER		John	'45	George	'67
Romuald	'27	LIMBACH		George, Jr.	'93
LATHROP		William E.	'29	LUCE	
Stephen A.	'75	LINDLEY		Clarence, Jr.	'06
LATIMER		Forrest P.	'99	LUCK	
Lewis S.	'09	LINDSEY		George L.	'10
LATTIN		Edward S.	'92	LUNDBERG	
Clark P.	'18	LISTON		Gustav T.	'28
LAW		Charles J.	'17	LUQUEER	
R. J.	'58	LITTELL		Louis H.	'83
LAWDER		Elias B.	'38 (Founder)	LUSH	
William V.	'17	LITTLE		William G.	'06
LAWRENCE		Arthur W.	'91	LYALL	
Alexander M.	'88	James B.	'00	Charles E.	'93
James D.	'38 (Founder)	William C.	'37	LYMAN	
Joseph I.	'02	LITTLEFIELD		Robert M.	'86
Newbold T.	'78	Henry M.	'16	LYNCH	
Richard H.	'82	LIVERMORE		John B.	'20
Robert H.	'83	Custer B.	'37	LYONS	
LAZO		LIVINGSTON		Edward P.	'17
Manuel	'22	Charles S.	'68	LYTLE	
Oscar	'23	LOCKWOOD		Alexander	'45
R. Louis	'22	Frederick A.	'61	Andrew	'42
LEARY		Harry D.	'78	MACARTHUR	
George H.	'18	LOENING		Kenneth C.	'08
LEAVY		Albert P.	'06	MACBRIDE	
Charles A.	'31	LOESER		Irwin H.	'57
LEBOUTILLIER		Jesse J.	'18	MACBURNEY	
Charles	'78	LOEW		Alfred C.	'17
John A.	'95	Clifford G.	'17	MACFARIAN	
LECKLIN		LOGAN		Victor W.	'62
Bernard I.	'52	James F.	'18	MACGREGOR	
LEDUC		LONG		Donald	'98
Alexander S.	'81	Everett	'27	MACK	
LEE		LORD		Valentine	'61
William	'41	J. Ruthven	'61	MACRERY	
LEIMENSTOLL		LOTTIMER		Wallace A.	'27
Charles	'17	William A.	'68	MACSPEDON	
LELAND		LOUCKS		W. A.	'61
Claude G.	'18	Arthur J.	'17	MAHLSTEDT	
Leland H.	'20	LOUGHMAN		G. Henry	'18
LENCHICK		Charles H.	'02	MAILLER	
Samuel	'18	LOUNSBERRY		William H.	'43
LEONARD		James H.	'62	MAJOR	
Eugene J.	'17	LOWE		James M.	'17
John M.	'24	DeWitt B.	'73	Robert L.	'82
William A.	'17	Robert J.	'55	MALLON	
LENT		LOWEREE		Howard C.	'28
DeWitt C.	'61	Samuel M.	'17	MALLOY	
Whitman S.	'61	LOWTHER		Kenneth J.	'26
LESHER		Charles, Jr.	'67	MANAHAN	
Arthur L.	'84	Charles S.	'91	Thomas A.	'22

MANN		MATTHEWS		McCREERY	
Charles F.	'70	Henry	'62	James M.	'66
Cornelius F.	'17	Robert J.	'33	McCROSSON	
Earl E.	'35	William W.	'37	T. A.	'61
MANNING		MATTOX		McCUSKER	
John P.	'61	J. Edwin	'32	William L.	'25
MAPES		MAVEN		McDONALD	
Douglas S.	'18	Alexander	'17	Alexander, Jr.	'61
John A.	'19	MAXON		Charles	'42
MARCHIANO		Harold E.	'17	McDONOUGH	
Alfred A.	'29	MAY		William	'18
MARKEY		Edward J.	'21	McEVILLY	
Richard J.	'23	Gerald H.	'21	James J.	'99
MARLOR		MAYER		McGAY	
George W.	'61	Joseph M.	'31	Isaac	'65
MARSHALL		Leo M.	'28	McGILL	
Frederick P.	'71	MAYHEW		Benjamin T.	'17
Henry R.	'74	Frank C.	'70	McGINNIS	
James	'59	MAXCY		James A.	'17
MARTIN		Oakes	'04	McGOWN	
Charles G.	'80	MAZUCCA		Henry D.	'16
Charles G.	'32	Louis F.	'17	McGRATH	
Clinton S.	'87	McALLISTER		John B.	'28
George F.	'64	Howard L.	'97	John F.	'17
George W.	'42	McALPIN		McGRAW	
James	'81	Benjamin B.	'93	William E.	'17
John E.	'32	David H., 2d	'02	McGUIRE	
Peter H.	'61	William W.	'80	Joseph M.	'20
MARTINE		McBEE		McGUIRK	
Henry G.	'86	Luther M., Jr.	'18	William	'27
Stephen C.	'74	McBRIDE		McINERNY	
MARTINUS		John J.	'17	James H.	'17
Norman R.	'28	Lansford C.	'28	McKEE	
Stanley A.	'28	Thomas	'17	William N.	'35
MARTLING		McCARTHY		McKENNA	
Ralph	'49	Daniel F.	'18	Arthur J.	'06
MARZO		McCLAVE		Charles J.	'01
Clarence P.	'24	Rowland	'90	McKEWAN	
MASS		McCLINTOCK		William A.	'93
Charles J.	'17	John	'90	McLANE	
MASSE		McCLUNE		Archibald	'61
Stephen J.	'32	William J.	'56	McLAUGHLIN	
MASTERS		McCLURE		James F., Jr.	'18
Francis R.	'82	George G.	'04	McLEOD	
Harris K.	'97	McCOBB		Lincoln W.	'87
MASTERTON		Henry	'77	Paul I.	'17
William J.	'75	McCONNELL		McLOUGHLIN	
MATHER		Malcolm	'31	Edwin W.	'17
Charles A.	'91	McCORMACK		Frank T.	'34
MATHEWS		Frederick C.	'91	James J.	'33
James	'61	Henry M.	'16	Napoleon B.	'60
MATTHEW		McCREA		McMANUS	
George	'18	John E.	'61	Edward	'45
		McCREARY		McMILLAN	
		Harrison B.	'17	Frank E., Jr.	'17

McMULLEN		MILLIKAN		MORRELL	
Ray W., Jr.	'37	Max Franklin	'03	Frederick A., Jr.	'11
McMURRAY		MILNE		John H.	'37
Raymond A.	'17	Alexander H., Jr.	'71	Nicholas W.	'63
McNULTY		Archibald N.	'06	MORRIS	
Joseph G.	'35	MINARICK		Alfred M.	'25
McQUADE		Joseph	'17	Edward H.	'12
Edward J.	'20	MINGAY		Frederick R.	'11
MEACHAM		Elwood B.	'61	MORRISON	
George F.	'27	MIRICK		Edward A., Jr.	'81
MEEKER		Francis E.	'77	Frank H.	'83
Thomas B.	'74	Mark B.	'77	John	'90
William B., Jr.	'74	MITCHELL		William H.	'00
MEEKS		John	'63	MORRISAY	
Charles H.	'63	John J.	'28	Philip F.	'17
MEIGHAM		R. C.	'61	MORRISSEY	
T. Warren	'18	MIXTER		John B.	'36
MENKEN		Frederic M.	'76	MOSES	
Julian A.	'69	MOFFETT		H. W.	'59
MERCHANT		William F.	'88	MOSLEY	
Albert T.	'61	MOFFITT		Karl	'19
George F.	'75	John P.	'35	MOTE	
MERRILL		MOGER		Walter H.	'97
Frederick G.	'12	Simeon	'39	MOTZ	
MERRIMAN		MOIR		Archibald L.	'18
Elijah R.	'61	Joseph McE.	'01	MULHALLON	
MERRIOTT		MOLL		William V. A.	'79
Jesse L.	'17	Aristides R.	'34	MULLER	
MERRITT		MOLLESON		Clemens F.	'87
Robert G.	'06	George E.	'80	MUNSELL	
METCALF		MONNYPENNY		Claude G.	'10
George H.	'16	William	'16	Robert E.	'34
MEYER		MONTGOMERY		MURPHY	
John H.	'28	Edward L.	'86	Daniel (See Knight.)	'73
MIHM		James M.	'74	Frank M.	'25
Theodore W.	'19	MOORE		James F.	'20
MILDEBERGER		Ambrose L.	'51	Joseph P.	'18
Elwood	'82	Frank L.	'73	MURRAY	
MILDNER		George C.	'61	George G.	'89
Edward J.	'18	George E.	'75	MURTHA	
MILES		Graydon W.	'92	Thomas V.	'20
George F.	'14	Lawrence, Jr.	'58	MYERS	
MILLER		Thomas A.	'34	J. F. Cooper	'91
Anthony	'58	W. E. Fleming	'97	Kellock	'02
B. B.	'56	Willard S.	'17	Randolph M.	'92
Charles F.	'18	Willis M.	'86	Rawdon W.	'05
Charles W.	'85	MORENO		NANDAIN	
James D.	'04	George A.	'09	George D.	'61
J. Norris	'36	Luis A.	'10	NEAL	
Lincoln T.	'31	MORGAN		Thomas A.	'04
Russell D.	'17	David V.	'21	Thomas F.	'83
William W.	'18	MORIN		NEELY	
MILLIGAN		Eugene D.	'17	Floyd S., Jr.	'16
Albert F. C.	'01				

NEILSON		O'BRIEN		PALMER	
Charles F.	'62	Oswin	'61	Joseph P.	'17
John	'93	Walter S.	'31	Miles C.	'81
Soren A.	'29	O'CONNOR		PALUMBO	
NELSON		Michael	'18	Alphonsus C.	'21
Anders C.	'17	Thomas D.	'92	PAPE	
Charles O.	'17	Thomas H.	Hon.	William N.	'17
Isaac	'02	William A.	'95	PARET	
Joseph F.	'24	ODONE		Henry	'85
Robert M.	'24	Lester J.	'17	PARK	
NEVERICK		OGDEN		L. W.	'61
Alfred A.	'37	Isaac C.	'69	PARKER	
NEWHALL		O'GORMAN		Henry H.	'64
John C.	'24	Percy	'17	Stephen E.	'17
NEWMAN		Richard J.	'17	PASCALE	
Edward M.	'71	O'HAGEN		Anthony A.	'31
NIBETTE		Joseph V.	'31	Santino	'30
Philip C.	'18	OLCOTT		PASCHE	
NICHOLS		Charles H.	'38 (Founder)	Marcel	'32
Albert B.	'93	OLHAUSEN		PASSONE	
Frank W.	'17	Jay H.	'16	Francesco	'18
George P.	'02	OLIVER		PATRICK	
Grant L.	'90	Theodore	'62	Clyde H.	'18
Maury	'81	OLMSTED		Robinson E. W.	'28
NICHOLSON		William R.	'22	PATTERSON	
John E.	'90	OLNEY		Bernard L.	'28
NICOLL		James E.	'61	Robert E.	'17
B. Herndon	'88	O'REILLY		Robert P.	'15
George A.	'92	Thomas, Jr.	'24	PATTISON	
NILSEN		ORNE		Frank A.	'95
John E.	'31	Henry M.	'80	PAUL	
NOBLE		O'ROURKE		George R.	'18
Henry H. T.	'99	Edward	'17	PAULSON	
Robert C.	'18	William J.	'17	Martin	'24
NOLAN		OSBORN		PAXTON	
William J.	'17	Charles H.	'61	John R.	Hon.
NORRELL		H. B.	'38 (Founder)	PEABODY	
Henry W.	'18	OSBORNE		Elliott G.	'06
NORRIS		Emery R.	'17	Marshall G.	'04
Charles G.	'04	Harold S.	'06	PEARSE	
NORTON		James W.	'95	Joseph C.	'83
S. Skeppington	'89	Mortimer	'86	PEATIE	
NOTMAN		OSTERHOUT		Vincent A.	'17
Arthur L.	'21	Burgess	'13	PECK	
NUNNS		Howard	'13	Douglas A.	'36
John F.	'38 (Founder)	LOUDIN		PECKHAM	
Robert	'38 (Founder)	Joseph A.	'84	John S.	'18
Robert, Jr.	'38 (Founder)	OWEN		William H.	'95
William, Jr.	'44	Arthur D.	'93	PEDERSON	
OASTLER		Walter G.	'84	Carl A. A.	'18
Henry C.	'99	PADDOCK		PEET	
O'BEIRNE		Palmer A.	'99	Edwin F.	'25
James R.	'61				

PELL		PITCHER		PRINCE	
Howland	'75	James R.	'28	Benjamin	'82
Rodman C.	'84	PLATO		Leonard K.	'88
PELLINGTON		Nelson	'58	PROSSER	
Russell J.	'17	PLATT		Isaac	'62
PENNAL		Charles H.	'96	PROUTY	
Elisha C.	'15	Isaac S.	Hon.	Edmund C.	'09
PENTZ		Jonas H., Jr.	'13	PRUE	
Daniel E.	'75	Wallace R.	'86	I. H.	'45
PERKINS		PLUMMER		PRUITT	
Frederick W.	'62	Franklin A.	'85	Van F.	'15
John I.	'89	POMROY		PULLMAN	
PERLEY		H. Arthur	'85	Glenn A.	'17
Charles	'51	POOLE		PUSHEE	
Edward M.	'53	Ernest C.	'02	John E.	'33
PERRICONE		POPE		PYATT	
Benjamin	'18	Charles, Jr.	'45	Kenneth R.	'17
PERRINE		PORGES		PYLE	
George	'95	Sherrill W.	'18	Byron H.	'18
William W., Jr.	'05	PORTER		James T.	'75
PERRY		Edward M.	'31	William S.	'75
Theodore R.	'67	POSTLEY		QUAINTANCE	
William S.	'73	Sterling	'96	Charles L.	'14
PETERS		POTTER			
Samuel M. F.	'08	Eugene W.	'20		
PETERSON		Harry S.	'94	RACKOFF	
John	'17	Nathan A.	'17	William J.	'20
PETIGNY		Robert K.	'96	RADFORD	
Charles A.	'22	Wilson, Jr.	'25	Bernard M.	'30
PETTIN		W. S.	'61	RAIA	
Charles F.	'31	POWELL		Paul	'28
PETTINATO		Chilton R.	'13	RALPH	
Charles F.	'31	POWER		Henry W.	'14
PETTIT		E. Ormonde	'93	RAMSEY	
William S.	'08	Juan A.	'99	Cloyd	'18
PEYRE		POWERS		RANDALL	
Roger P.	'34	Donald J.	'03	Edward D. W.	'62
PFAFF		Walter L.	'21	RANDOLPH	
Francis H.	'33	PRATT		William B.	'92
Henry C., Jr.	'35	William Alden	'87	RANNEY	
PFEIFFER		PRENTICE		A. Elliott	'00
Timothy N.	'06	Spelman	'32	RANSOM	
PFLETSCHINGER		PRENTISS		Lennox	'15
Frederick	'04	Arthur M.	'82	RAO	
PHILLIPS		William A.	'16	Frank	'18
A. Lawrence	'90	PRESTON		RASINES	
Charles L.	'00	Duncan C.	'95	Guy	'03
Charles R.	'17	Frederick D.	'95	RASMUSSEN	
Joseph J.	'29	George R.	'81	Victor B.	'26
Joseph R.	'22	George R.	'21	RAWAK	
PICKHARDT		Kenneth V.	'10	George	'27
Emile B.	'84	William D.	'80	RAY	
PIETRO		PRICE		Lyle C.	'16
John	'18	John I. S.	'45		

RAYNOR		Martin H.	'62	RUE	
Orson A.	'11	Richard L.	'63	Wallace C.	'06
Reginald W.	'21	Walter D.	'28	RUSSELL	
REARDON		ROBERTSON		Henry H.	'00
Matthew F.	'17	William D.	'18	Stanley	'27
REDFIELD		ROCKWELL		William W.	'80
William B.	'74	Fenton	'61	RUZZI	
REDMAN		RODENHURST		Ralph	'17
Charles F.	'18	Edward P.	'17	RYAN ⁸	
REGAN		RODGERS		William H.	'61
John J.	'18	George W.	'62	RYDER	
REMSEN		John	'62	Charles F.	'24
William R.	'65	RODRIGUEZ			
REYNOLDS		Jose	'18	SAGE	
James E.	'75	ROESER		Edward E.	'75
Robert D.	'32	Valentine H.	'09	SALISBURY	
RICE		ROGERS		Edward L.	'62
Charles S., Jr.	'37	George B.	'66	SAMMIS	
Edward F.	'17	George E.	'11	LeRoy F.	'17
RICHARD		La Rue H.	'21	SAMUELS	
Edwin A.	'84	ROLLAND		George H.	'18
RICHARDS		George V.	'33	SANCHEZ	
William G.	'86	ROMERO		Anastacio	'18
RICHARDSON		Dorian O.	'17	SANDT	
Arthur H.	'08	RONK		Walter H.	'87
Bertram A.	'05	Edwin	'17	SATTERLEE	
Frederick A.	'18	ROOSA		Arthur B.	'82
Frederick K.	'18	Clinton S.	'17	SAYLOR	
George R.	'61	ROOT		Parry D.	'05
Willard S.	'18	Franklin T.	'17	SAYRE	
RICHMOND		ROSE		David A.	'65
Henry A.	'25	Edwin H.	'17	SCANLAN	
Dean	'17	Edward M.	'31	Charles V.	'19
RIDDER		Raymond C.	'04	SCHAEFFER	
Charles H., Jr.	'35	Raymond S.	'16	Gabriel	'41
RIFFENBURG		ROSENBURGH		SCHANCK	
William J.	'18	Isaac	'46	Andrew H.	'74
RIKER		ROSENSTEIN		SCHAUFFLER	
John J.	'78	Earl M.	'18	Frederick H.	'02
RITCHIE		ROSS		SCHECHTER	
Samuel A.	'17	J. Kneeland	'13	Arthur	'18
RITTER		ROSSIRE		SCHENCK	
Charles	'38 (Founder)	Charles C., Jr.	'08	William W.	'93
RIVERA		ROSSITER		SCHERMERHORN	
Rolando L.	'17	Arthur W.	'96	Alfred	'62
ROBBINS		Edward L.	'92	Edward G.	'85
Leo R.	'17	ROTH		William B.	'62
Louis L., Jr.	'02	Benjamin	'18	SCHLACHTER	
Nathaniel C.	'95	ROWE		Anton, Jr.	'17
ROBERTS		Charles W.	'17	SCHMIDT	
Arthur E.	'25	George	'17	Andrew C.	'15
Edward B., Jr.	'34	ROZEA		SCHMITT	
John L., Jr.	'90	Joseph A.	'18	Fred G.	'17
Joseph S.	'14	RUDDEROW		SCHMITZ	
Martin H.	'16	Edward D.	'92	Ronald C.	'26

SCHOONMAKER		SHARKEY		SLOSSON	
Robert B.	'17	Henry W.	'17	Charles A.	'96
SCHRADER		SHARTLE		Edward	'98
Erhart L.	'17	Albert J.	'26	James S.	'04
SCHRAMM		SHAW		SLOTE	
William F.	'18	Albert O.	'62	Edgar A.	'74
SCHOBBER		Robert L.	'37	SMALL	
Charles F.	'07	SHEARER		Frederick W.	'09
SCHRON		William	'18	SMILLIE	
Martin J.	'17	SHIEEHAN		James C.	'06
SCHULTES		Thomas J.	'18	SMITH	
Nicholas	'17	SHEER		Alfred D.	'97
SCHULTZ		Chester A.	'17	Arthur G.	'17
Lewis H.	'73	SHELDON		Carl	'44
Theodore	'63	Alexander J.	'82	Charles F.	'17
SCHUMACHER		Charles F.	'74	Charles H.	'21
Charles, 2d	'16	Gregg C.	'21	Charles S.	'29
SCHWERD		SHEPARD		Charles W., Jr.	'86
Francis J.	'24	Morris G.	'15	David	'49
Jacques J.	'25	SHERMAN		Ferdinand M.	'05
SCOTT		Arthur C.	'12	Francis P.	'89
Julian F.	'03	SHERWOOD		George Moore	Hon.
Walter B.	'17	Austin O.	'02	Guy Loring	'87
William H	'17	Gordon G.	'38	Harold J.	'17
SCOVILL		Leslie J.	'27	James C.	'28
Edward E.	'94	SHIPMAN		James F.	'18
SCRYMSER		W. M.	'44	J. Irving	'82
Melville K.	'74	SHOOK		John W.	'62
SEAGER		William H.	'18	Leslie H.	'17
James A.	'28	SHORT		Nelson J.	'18
SEAMAN		George F.	'17	Nicholas E.	'25
Jamison C.	'61	SIGEL		Norman C.	'18
John E.	'17	Franz H., IV	'31	Sutherland D.	'68
William	'61	SIMMONS		St. Clair, Jr.	'02
SEARLE		Harold W.	'17	Theodore E.	'64
Henry H.	'62	Oliver S.	'30	William S.	'24
SEAUER		SIMONS		SMYTHE	
Arthur H.	'99	Augustus H.	'58	William G.	'64
SEE		SIMONSON		SNIFFEN	
Edmund T.	'07	Thomas H.	'38 (Founder)	Elisha	'45
SEELEY		SIMPSON		SNOW	
George P.	'76	L. H., Jr.	'45	Charles F.	'65
SELIGMAN		Robert H.	'98	Neil W.	'03
James	'46	SINEY		SONDGEROTH	
SEWARD		William R.	'38 (Founder)	Michael	'18
John	'94	SINSABAUGH		So RELLE	
SEYMOUR		George	'17	Frank P.	'18
Cecil L.	'18	SIPULA		SPADONE	
SHANNON		Ciryll M.	'18	Alfred A.	'92
Porter C.	'05	SKOPEC		SPALDING	
SHANNAHAN		Edward A.	'17	Melvin P.	'15
Edward C.	'34			Stephen F.	'61

SPEAR		STERRY		TALLMADGE	
Albert F.	'27	George E., Jr.	'87	Henry O.	'82
SPERRY		STEVENSON		TAYLOR	
Frederic P.	'89	John D.	'25	Alfred S. G.	'94
William M., 2d	'15	STEWART		Arthur	'87
SPIER		William D.	'89	H. B.	'61
A. B.	'61	William T.	'97	Irving K.	'83
SPINGLER		STITT		George	'27
Theodore T.	'31	John H.	'17	Gordon	'26
SPITZKA		STOKES		James E.	'18
Edward A.	'98	Frederick B.	'15	James P.	'63
SPITZNER		STONE		Theodore B.	'90
George W.	'82	George H.	'57	William A.	'79
SPOELSTRA		STOREY		TEFFT	
Harry G.	'18	Weaver	'18	William E., Jr.	'91
SPRAGUE		STOUGHTENBURGH		TELLER	
Charles G.	'61	'38 (Founder)		George B.	'16
SPRINGSTAD		STOUT		TENNEY	
Harry J.	'17	Newton E.	'89	Irving L.	'94
SPYER		T. P.	'61	TERWILLIGER	
Elias	'46	STRAIT		John E.	'17
STACK		Eugene T.	'17	THAYER	
Edward J.	'17	STRATTON		Ralph C.	'00
STALTER		Harry L.	'97	THEISEN	
William	'17	SULLIVAN		Vincent A.	'37
STAMLER		Frank W.	'26	THISTLE	
Wesley M.	'27	Jerry P.	'26	Boyd	'62
STANCLIFFE		Walter E.	'26	THOMAS	
Edwin R.	'11	SUMAN		Edwin A.	'37
STANFIELD		George O.	'21	Ephraim	'42
William C.	'17	SUTHERLAND		Frank S.	'82
STANTON		Louis V.	'62	Frederic C.	'76
Gerald N.	'74	SUTTON		Robert H.	'82
Gerald N., Jr.	'97	Edward L.	'18	William T.	'16
STARBUCK		SWEET		THOMPSON	
William H.	'02	Milton B.	'61	Charles F.	'68
STEARNS		SWAIN		Walter L.	'83
Harold A.	'25	Henry C.	'63	THORNTON	
Henry S.	'80	SWEENEY		George M.	'78
John N., Jr.	'81	Joseph G.	'17	Paul R.	'31
STEERS		SWEZEY		THROCKMORTON	
Henry D.	'87	Joseph H. S.	'61	John W.	'17
STEIGER		SWORDS		THURSBY	
Charles	'17	Henry C.	'75	Sidney O., Jr.	'17
Frederick C.	'24	Stanford	'75	TIBBALS	
STEIN		TAILER		Charles P.	'75
Henry P.	'79	Edward L.	'89	TILYU	
STERLING		TAILOF		George N.	'69
Joseph A.	'58	Ivan	'61	TIMLIN	
STERNICK		TALBOT		William F.	'18
Emil	'18	Arthur	'13	TINGUE	
				Howard	'90

TINKHAM		TYNG		VARIAN	
Orlando	'42	Charles R.	'61	Alfred	'42
TOMLINSON		Thomas M.	'61	Jacob H.	'41
Isaac	'41			VARKER	
TORPY		UHL		Frederick W.	'94
William O.	'21	Harrison J., Jr.	'16	George L.	'87
TOUCEY		ULSAVER		VERNON	
Donald B.	'82	Ervin S.	'18	Russell M.	'17
TOWART		UPHAM		VERPLANCK	
William G.	'10	Charles W.	'02	Edward D.	'84
TOWNSEND		USHER		VIAL	
G. De Kay	'80	Albert M.	'17	Edward C. A.	'20
TRAGESEN		UTARD		VIOLETT	
John	'56	Frank E.	'20	Lanier J.	'25
TRAPHAGAN		VAIL		VOEGTLIN	
William C.	'62	Walter N.	'72	Arthur C.	'25
TREADWELL		VALENTINE		VOGELL	
Henry R.	'03	Herbert	'82	Charles G.	'15
TREANOR		William H.	'59	VOLCK	
Paul L.	'15	VALUE		Adalbert G.	'06
TREMAINE		Burnside R.	'16	VOLKERT	
Louis H.	'66	VAN ARK		Walter F.	'17
TROSCH		Gordon	'36	VORONIESKB	
James F. P.	'37	VAN BRUNT		Alexis M. de O.	'34
TROTTER		George F.	'55	VOSOFF	
James P.	'07	VAN DEMARK		John C.	'25
TROWBRIDGE		Earl R.	'17		
Augustus	'90	VANDERBILT		WADDELL	
Edwin D.	'74	John L.	'01	William E., Jr.	'17
William	'82	William D.	'00	WADSWORTH	
TRUITT		VAN DER BOGET		Philemon T.	'14
Leonard G.	'27	John	'23	WAGNER	
TRUMAN		VANDERHOEF		Charles F.	'61
Irving F.	'20	George W.	'77	Robert L.	'03
TUCKER		Harmon B.	'74	WAITE	
Clarence	'66	Harvey B.	'82	Rupert T.	'19
TUFTS		Nathaniel W.	'84	WAKEMAN	
John M., Jr.	'61	Wyckoff	'75	Leon W.	'17
TURMEN		VANDERPOEL		WALKER	
Charles	'60	Harold W.	'09	John	'75
TURNBULL		VAN GLAHN		Wallace D.	'11
Adam W.	'42	Townsend	'07	WALL	
TURNER		VAN IDERSTINE		William F.	'89
Arthur C.	'15	Peter, Jr.	'57	WALLISCH	
Cortez K.	'66	William P. M.	'89	Newell J.	'34
E. Hamlin	'38	VAN PEER		WALSH	
Thomas M.	'77	Nicholas	'17	Alexis B.	'20
TUSHINGHAM		VAN TASSEL		Charles	'25
Russell J.	'20	Emery M.	'54	Charles H.	'17
TUTHILL		VAN ZANDT		Joseph D.	'14
Harold B.	'17	Wynant	'24	Robert M.	'16
TYLER				William W.	'45
Herry R.	'36				

WALTER		WHEELER		WILKES	
Israel D.	'39	Thomas M.	'62	Robert J.	'34
WALTERS		William	'61	WILKINS	
Albert	'17	WHITBECK		Roland	'15
WANZER		Brainerd H.	'01	WILLBERG	
Charles	'49	WHITCOMB		William	'25
WARD		David	'02	WILLIAMS	
Christopher P.	'17	WHITE		Clinton N.	'33
WARING		Charles C.	'56	Edgar	'92
Harry G.	'96	Charles D.	'60	Foster B.	'38 (Founder)
Heaton M.	'09	D. W.	'61	Gilman N.	'17
WARNER		George W.	'56	Henry K. S.	'79
Charles E.	'21	Hugh	'03	Leonidas C.	'92
WARREN		James G.	'61	Thomas	'75
Charles E.	'83	P., Jr.	'50	WILLIAMSON	
Charles J.	'54	William R., Jr.	'34	Butler	'81
George W.	'18	WHITEHEAD		George N.	'05
Harold J.	'17	Charles	'74	Jeremiah A.	'43
WATKINS		Frank D.	'74	WILSON	
Albert L.	'98	WHITEHORNE		Edward S.	'00
WATSON		Frederick N.	'68	George	'63
John Hall, Jr.	'89	WHITLOCK		Kenneth C.	'13
Lawrence J.	'26	Henry H.	'87	Robert H.	'21
Vern	'18	WHITNEY		Williams F.	'24
William	'17	Charles W.	'90	WILTON	
William A.	'27	Henry W.	'38	Constantine A.	'29
WATTS		WICKS		WINANS	
Lewis H.	'40	Francis M.	'17	A. Von Arsdale	'87
WEAVER		WICKSTEAD		WING	
George J.	'83	John J., Jr.	Hon.	George S.	'06
WEBER		WIDBERG		WINKHAUS	
Edward Y.	'83	Carl H.	'18	John T.	'05
WEEKS		WIEBOLDT		WINNER	
George K.	'02	Charles J.	'28	Earl N.	'17
William H., Jr.	'89	WIEDERSUM		WINSLOW	
WELLES		Roy	'17	George W.	'17
George M.	'61	WIERUM		WINTLER	
WELLS		Richard F.	'17	Louis C.	'18
Eben F.	'78	WIGHT		WISE	
WELTZIEN		Goulding K.	'17	Harry R.	'17
Henry C.	'17	WILBUR		Ralph O.	'18
WENMAN		Arnold C.	'17	WISNER	
Byrd W.	'97	WILCHECK		Percy	'73
WENTZ		William J.	'17	WINTHROP	
James G.	'82	WILCOX		Theodore	'61
WENZEL		Daniel A.	'10	WISK	
Adam W.	'18	Sidney H.	'01	Robert	'70
WERLEY		Russell	'18	WISNER	
Dill H.	'17	WILDE		Percy	'73
WESTON		Allen C.	'83	WISWALL	
Frank S.	'74	WILEY		Oliver	'75
WHALEN		Edward J.	'23	Samuel	'75
Hans Stevenson	'14	Walter W.	'23	WITHER	
		William H.	'61	H. C.	'62

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WOLTZ		WURTZ		YOULE	
George W.	'18	Charles P., Jr.	'82	George	'61
WOOD		WYATT		YOUNG	
John C.	'18	Grenville K.	'17	Edward R.	'75
Frederic R.	'59	WYLIE		Russell A.	'18
John W., Jr.	'84	Samuel B.	'18	YOUNGBLOOD	
WOODRUFF		YOCUM		William	'62
Harry A.	'96	Frank H.	'01	YOUNGS	
WRIGHT		John H.	'95	David A.	'57
Alfred K.	'84	YOUENESS		ZAPATA	
Sam, Jr.	'35	Fenwick I.	'18	Estanislao	'18

